FIFTY PAGES
SIX SECTIONS

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 118. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 19. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903. FIFTY PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

Senator Platt Says Roosevelt Will Easily Carry Empire State | **Russian Fleet Menaces Turkey; Demands Redress for Outrages** | **Miss Nattie McLean Warns Brown To Have Care in Investigation**

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Senator Platt of New York assured The Gazette correspondent that New York state is undoubtedly for Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt will review the North Atlantic fleet off Oyster Bay tomorrow morning.

Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock ordered an investigation of alleged frauds in the Indian service.

Bourke Cockran said the reign of landlordism is over in Ireland and freedom is at hand.

Kansas City man murdered his wife and then killed himself.

Board of engineers reported to the war department in favor of raising the Allegheny river bridges to a height of 50 feet.

President Roosevelt asked advice of Grover Cleveland and John G. Carlisle in framing new financial bill.

Joseph Pulitzer endows a school of journalism for Columbia college with $2,000,000.

FOREIGN.

Russia ordered fleet to Turkish waters to demand satisfaction for murder of consul.

The Rev. J. J. Harty was consecrated archbishop of Manila.

PENNSYLVANIA.

In 90 days over $16,000 in fees and fines have been collected from dealers in impure foods by the state pure food department.

LOCAL.

The paying teller of the Dollar Savings bank acts according to Senator N. W. Aldrich's wishes and gives the opinion of savings bank men on proposed financial legislation.

Pittsburgh insurance company absorbs Toledo concern.

Fight over the delinquent tax office ordinance to come up in Allegheny common council next Thursday.

Prospect of some action being taken on filtration.

Sensational letter to the late Recorder Brown's brother.

H. G. Wasson talked of for Republican nominee for district attorney.

Capt. W. L. Adams of the Duquesne Greys recites reasons why organization fears no attempt of the Eighteenth regiment to get the Greys' charter privileges.

Mrs. Frank Lugas flees from her East End home, fearing "Prof." Osbaldesten will carry out his threat.

The body in the New York morgue is not that of Adolph J. Gerl of Allegheny.

Operators of Wilkinsburg ice plant fined for violating the blue laws.

LEGAL.

Judge Marshall Brown, sitting in the juvenile court sentenced boy robber to Morganza.

Alleged joke between husband and wife involving a note ends seriously for the husband.

FINANCIAL.

New York bank loans decreased $4,351,500, and surplus reserve decreased $23,500. Stock market closed steady at a decline from best prices. Chicago wheat pit had another bullish day.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Japan and England.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Society.
Page 4—Dorothy Dix's Fables.
Page 5—Theatrical.
Page 6—Classified Advertising.
Page 7—Classified Advertising.
Page 8—Eight-Year-Old Girl May Become Empress of Russia.

FIFTH SECTION—Twelve Pages.
Page 1—A Distinguished American Couple in Colors.
Page 2—Resorts.
Page 3—Resorts.
Page 4—A Page for Children.
Page 5—Lovely Dresses.
Page 6—Philadelphia's Newest Model.
Page 7—Money Looking for Owners.
Page 8—Book Review; Literary Gossip.
Page 9—Developments in Labor's Domain.
Page 10—Gergia and Gehenna.
Page 11—King and Maid.
Page 12—Rare Musical Instruments.

SIXTH SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Coon Hollow and Pussy Pumpkin.
Page 2—Lady Bountiful's Archery Party.
Page 3—Ararat Kids and Brownies.
Page 4—Mother Goose's Rhymes.
Page 5—Where the Laugh Comes In.
Page 6—Buster Brown's New Rubber Boots.

THE WEATHER

Rain.

Rain is predicted for Pittsburgh and vicinity today by the Washington weather man and clearing weather for tomorrow. Yesterday's maximum temperature was 80 degrees, and the minimum 61. The sun rose clear at 5:08 and set cloudy at 6:58 yesterday. The daily report, furnished by the local weather office, follows:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	30.11	63	82	S.E.	PtCldy
8 p. m.	29.99	73	59	S.E.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for August 15:

	1902	1901		1902	1901
Maximum	75	78	Mean	66	74
Minimum	58	70	Precipitation	T.	77

Max. tem., 4 p. m.	80	Excess since Jan. 1	251
Min. tem., 7 a. m.	61	Nor. prec., 31 years	.10
Mean temperature	70	Precip. for the day	.00
Nor. tem., 31 years	72	Deficy. for the day	.10
Defic. for the day	2	Deficy. since Aug. 1	.65
Defic. since Aug. 1	53	Excess since Jan. 1	2.24

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Forecast: Western Pennsylvania and Western New York—Showers Sunday; Monday fair, light to fresh east winds.

West Virginia and Kentucky—Showers Sunday; Monday fair.

Ohio — Showers Sunday; fresh northeast winds; Monday fair.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Cairo	76	Clear	Indianapolis	72	Clear
El Paso	88	Cloudy	Kansas City	82	Clear
Omaha	74	Clear	Philadelphia	72	Cloudy
Chicago	64	Rain	Washington	72	Cloudy
St. Louis	72	Cloudy	Vicksburg	88	Clear
New York	70	Clear	St. Paul	76	Clear
Cleveland	70	Cloudy	Helena	76	Cloudy
Buffalo	70	Cloudy	New Orleans	88	PtCldy
Oklahoma	[illegible]	Clear	Denver	70	Cloudy
Des Moines	76	Clear	Salt Lake	86	PtCldy
Louisville	82	Cloudy	Duluth	62	Clear

SENATOR PLATT CONFIDENT EMPIRE STATE REPUBLICANS WILL STAND FOR ROOSEVELT

New York Leader Assures Gazette Correspondent That Covert Attacks on President Will Avail Nothing.

COUNTRY DISTRICTS NOT AFFECTED BY METROPOLIS

Antagonistic Wall Street Interest, Fearing to Fight in the Open, Instigate Opposition Through Publications Whose Influence Will Not Hurt.

(From a Staff Correspondent.)
[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—"There is no danger whatever of Roosevelt losing New York state next year. The suggestion that he may not carry it is absurd. The president and his friends have no cause for worry in the least."

This statement was made to The Gazette correspondent by Senator Platt today at the Oriental hotel, Manhattan Beach, where the senator is living during the summer months. Brief but emphatic, this statement from Senator Platt is significant. Dominating the Republican politics of the Empire state even as our own Quay does in Pennsylvania, Platt is chary of his words, also like Quay, and is backward about making predictions. A lifetime in politics has taught him the futility of unreasonable ante-election claims, but today he had no hesitancy in claiming New York for Roosevelt next year. If he had been skeptical as to the result he would scarcely be expected to say so, but in that event he would merely have kept his lips closed and pleaded some excuse for not discussing the matter. But his tone and words today left no doubt as to his own opinion.

"Do you see anything in the situation in New York city to cause uneasiness among President Roosevelt's friends?" was asked.

"No, I do not," replied the senator. **"There is nothing in the city situation that can affect the result in the state next year. Whatever turn affairs may take in New York city Roosevelt is certain to carry the state."**

Up-State Is for Roosevelt.

This expression conveys the ideas of the New York Republicans on the presidential fight. New York city politics may shift back and forth in municipal campaigns without affecting the result in the state. It is not in the city that the leaders expect Roosevelt to show the most strength, but up through the state where the people think for themselves and vote the way they think. There is where the Roosevelt majority is expected to come from, rolling up greater and stronger in every county from Buffalo down to the Harlem river. It is believed that the high water mark for Democratic votes was reached last year in Greater New York when Coler, the Democratic candidate for governor, received 327,132 votes. It is not thought that the Democratic ticket can ever hope to gather such strength again in the city, but if it does next year, the state at large will furnish a vote for Roosevelt large enough to overcome it and leave a big margin besides. It is evident that Senator Platt and other Republican leaders are not caring a snap what the city gives the Democratic ticket, so far as the presidential fight is affected, but are banking upon the remainder of the state to do the business.

"What do you think of the statements of Harper's Weekly that Roosevelt is likely to lose New York state next year?" was asked the senator.

Attacks on the President.

"Such statements do not amount to anything," replied Mr. Platt. "Harper's Weekly is a publication that has no standing whatever politically, and anything it might say would not cause a ripple among people who know the paper. Of course, outside of New York, the people might give some consideration to its opinions, but not here in the city where it is known."

In fact the attacks of Harpers, the New York Sun and other publications that have been cautiously endeavoring to annoy and weaken Roosevelt, are generally understood here in the east to be inspired by that so-called "Wall street influence" that is known to be antagonistic to the president, but which has not yet considered it expedient to come from under cover and fight in the open. This opposition developed with the prosecution of the Northern Pacific merger case, in which certain Wall street interests were injured somewhat. These capitalists, whose antipathy to Roosevelt is a business matter and not a political one, are believed to be responsible for the publication of editorials and articles calculated to annoy the president.

The recent decline in the price of stocks is now being blamed upon the president and an effort is being made to make the public think that the cause of the slump was the administration's policy towards corporations. But with prosperity prevalent among the people it will be difficult to make many dissatisfied with the present administration, and Senator Platt is not at all worried over the prospect. L. W. STRAYER.

ARMY OFFICERS FAVOR RAISING OF BRIDGES

Board of Engineers So Reports to War Department—$700,000 Asked for River Improvements in This Vicinity.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Aug. 15.—A board of engineers consisting of Colonel Lydecker, Captain Sibert and Captain Craighill, appointed by the secretary of war to make an examination of the Pittsburgh harbor and the Upper Ohio with a view to improvements, in a report submitted to the war department today recommends that the Allegheny bridges be raised to a height of 50 feet. It is also recommended that the channel in the Ohio between Davis island and the Ohio state line be deepened by lowering the sills of some of the locks and raising the crests of the dams and by dredging the pools.

As this report of the board is to be sent to congress at the next session it was not made public. It is understood that the war department will recommend that an appropriation of $700,000 be authorized for upper Ohio improvements.

Captain Sibert, a member of the board which has charge of the river improvements in this district, would not be quoted on the subject when seen last night. He said he believed the report was approximately correct. An attempt was made last night to interview several attorneys who were engaged in the bridge cases, but they were out of town.

PITTSBURGH VETERAN WANDERS ON PRAIRIE

Samuel Loy, Bound for 'Frisco Encampment,' Meets an Adventure on the Plains.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Aug. 15.—An old soldier giving his name as Samuel Loy was found early this evening wandering aimlessly on the prairie 10 miles from this city and brought in by a hunter. He is evidently deranged, but this evening, while in a rational mood, said his name was Samuel Loy, that he has a wife and eight children and a grocery store in Pittsburgh.

It is thought that he was one of the Grand Army excursionists that have been passing through here for the national encampment in San Francisco, and during the stop of trains at an Indian village missed the train and wandered away. He is about 65 y[illegible] old.

The Pittsbu[illegible]tory contains two Samuel Loys[illegible] whom lives at 720 Oakwood s[illegible]ther at 7620 Hamilton avenu[illegible]

WILL MAKE UP A SLATE FOR COMING ELECTION

State Democrats to Meet in Philadelphia This Week to Arrange the Ticket.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

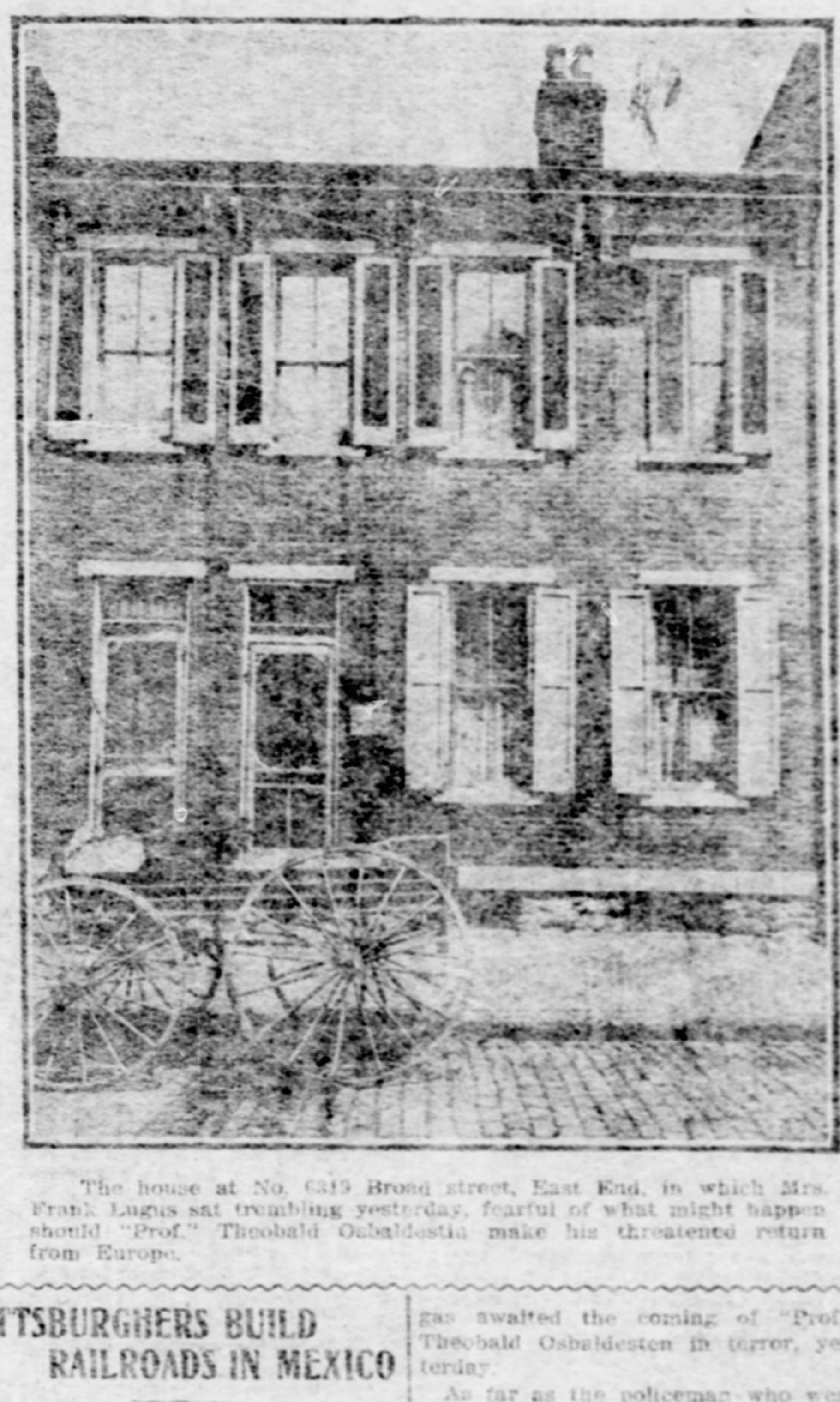
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—Col. J. M. Guffey has issued a call for a meeting of the Democratic leaders to be held early next week. It will be held in the east. At this conference the slate for the state ticket will be definitely fixed and a draft of the platform agreed upon.

State Chairman J. K. P. Hall, Chairman Charles Donnelly of Philadelphia and other Guffey lieutenants will be present. It is said there is not likely to be any change in the slated candidates for auditor general and state treasurer, but there is some objection to Philadelphia being given a superior court judgeship nomination on the ground that the ticket, if this is done, will be topheavy east of the political meridian.

CHESTER D. POTTER.

THE PRINCIPALS IN WHAT MAY YET PROVE A SENSATION AND THE PROBABLE SCENE OF IT

Frank Lugas and the woman he married [illegible]



The house at No. 6319 Broad street, East End, in which Mrs. Frank Lugas sat trembling yesterday, fearful of what might happen should "Prof." Theobald Osbaldestin make his threatened return from Europe.

"Prof." Osbaldestin.

MRS. LUGAS FLEES FROM HER HOME

Remained in Barricaded House All Day While Police Guarded the Outside.

Barricaded in her home at No. 6319 Broad street, East End, and with two officers in plain clothes standing guard over her home, Mrs. Frank Lugas awaited the coming of "Prof." Theobald Osbaldesten in terror, yesterday.

As far as the policeman who were stationed at the railroad station and at the Lugas house were able to learn the professor didn't arrive in this city yesterday. The police still remain on guard and are armed and prepared to arrest Osbaldesten when he arrives in order to prevent him carrying out his threat to kill some one.

Since the letter containing the threat and the blood-stained cloth was received by Mrs. Lugas, she has kept her home barred against nearly all callers. During the absence of her husband yesterday Mrs. Lugas refused to answer all summons, and even the deliverymen from stores were compelled to take goods ordered by her husband for the house away. All persons who used the street in the vicinity of the Lugas home yesterday were closely watched by the officers, but up to late last night nothing untoward had occurred in the neighborhood.

Osbaldesten was well known in this city a few years ago as the owner and operator of a massage establishment in the East End. He claims Mrs. Lugas, who at that time was not married to her present husband, as his wife. When she went to Oberstein, Germany, Osbaldesten followed her there, and in a fit of insane jealousy killed his rival, and at the same time killed a bystander. Osbaldesten was adjudged insane by the German courts and allowed to go free.

Mrs. Lugas alleges she never was the wife of Osbaldesten, and that he held her prisoner through threats, and abused her while he resided here.

The police hold a warrant issued by Magistrate F. C. Negley for the arrest of Osbaldesten on a charge of threatening to kill some one. After the last train from the east arrived in East Liberty last night, the police on guard at the station were relieved from further duty there. The officers who have been guarding the house last night stated that Mrs. Lugas left her home at 9 o'clock, but no one knows where she has gone. Magistrate Negley last night said that instead of keeping Pittsburgh police watching for Osbaldesten the case should be turned over to the United States authorities, who have authority to run down and arrest Osbaldesten.

Detectives Richard Kelly and Alexander Wallace waited at the Union station all day for the arrival of Osbaldesten. At a late hour last night he had not arrived. The detectives are of the opinion that he will not come to this city.

SCHWAB AS A TAILOR AMUSES HIS FRIENDS

They Discredit Story That Steel King Will Enter the Clothing Business.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—If Charles M. Schwab, ex-president of the United States Steel Corporation, is about to assist in the formation of a tailoring company, and as reported, is to invest several millions of dollars in the concern for the philanthropic purpose of enabling the rich and the poor to buy superior clothes at a low figure, his best friends do not appear to know it. Mr. Schwab, his friends say, has more time on his hands than formerly, but they declare that the report of his entering the clothing business is not true. One of Mr. Schwab's associates who has known the steel man intimately for several years, said today:

"Of course you cannot tell what Mr. Schwab will do in the way of business ventures. His uncle, who is said to be organizing a company to establish clothing stores in many large towns and cities throughout the country, has perhaps got him interested in the scheme, but I doubt if Mr. Schwab will have much monetary interest in it.

"It looks to me like a clever advertising scheme of some men who want the country to see that they can make clothing cheaper than anybody else."

FRANK A. PARKER.

PITTSBURGHERS BUILD RAILROADS IN MEXICO

Seeking Capital in New York to Construct 60 Miles More Through Rich Country.

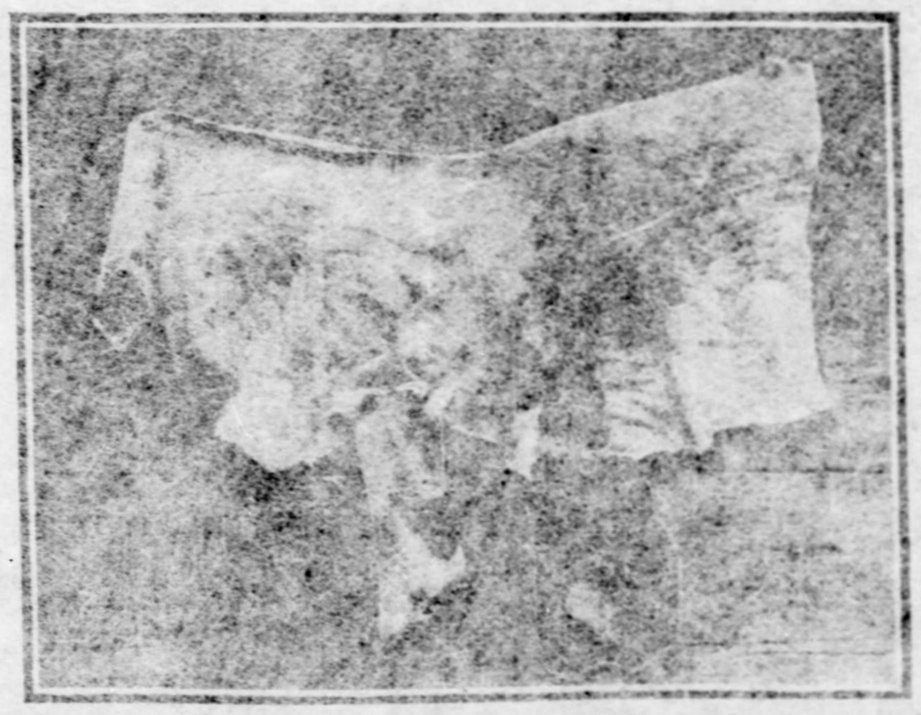
[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The Pittsburgh-San Jose Reduction and Railway Company, which has in the last year built 17 miles of railroad in the Gaviiana district of Mexico, from its reduction works at San Jose del Sitio to the mines of Vallecillo, is making financial arrangements in New York for the construction of an additional line. The extension will run south 60 miles through the rich mineral country of the Sierra Madres to connect with the Mexican Central and the Parral and Durango railroad and north to Bocoyna to form a link with the Kansas City, Mexico & Orient road.

The Carnegie Steel Company and the American Bridge Company, branches of the United States Steel Corporation, have appointed Henry L. Jones, United States vice consul at Sydney, their representative in Australia.

The Henry S. Mould Company of Pittsburgh secured a contract from the Descubridora Mining and Smelting Company of Descubridora, Mexico, for a briquetting plant. The equipment will have a capacity of 50 tons a day. It will operate on fine copper ores and flue dust.

The Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company has secured a substantial contract from George Braniff, Mexico City, for generators, etc., to be installed in a large water power plant to be built on the Leriner river in the vicinity of Acabaro, Mexico. The plant will be utilized for the purpose of furnishing electricity for lighting and general power in that region.



Photograph of the blood-stained portion of an undershirt and the small piece of serge from a coat, in which there is a bullet hole, the edges of which show the singeing effects of the powder, in which Osbaldesten wrapped his terrifying message to the woman he claims as his wife and of whom he is jealous.

TRIPLETS CAME WHEN FATHER HAD NO WORK

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Her husband out of work, the rent overdue and living on the charity of kind neighbors, Mrs. Annie Katz of No. 16 Forsyth street is the mother of triplets. Mrs. Katz and her husband were married in Russia a year ago. She is 27 and he 29 years old. Katz is a tailor. When at work his pay has never exceeded $5 a week, but he is now out of work.

RUSSIA READY TO OPEN FIRE

Czar's Black Sea Fleet Ordered to Turkish Waters.

WANTS SATISFACTION

Sultan Must Either Pay Penalty for Consul's Assassination Or Fight.

WILL NOT ACCEPT PROMISES

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

St. Petersburg, Aug. 15.—A squadron of the Russian Black sea fleet has been ordered to sail for Turkish waters. Notification of this move has been telegraphed from Sebastopol to the Russian ambassador at Constantinople.

The dispatch of the squadron is intended to emphasize Russia's intention of exacting complete compliance with her demands as to satisfaction for the murder by a Turkish gendarme of her consul at Monastir. The following telegrams exchanged between the foreign office and Russian representatives abroad show the first steps taken as a consequence of the murder of M. Rostkovski, the Russian consul at Monastir:

On August 11 Count Lamsdorff, the foreign minister, telegraphed to M. Zinovieff, Russian ambassador at Constantinople, that neither the sultan's expression of regret, the visit of Prince Ahmed, the sultan's son, to the ambassador, nor the expressions of sympathy by the grand vizier and other high Turkish dignitaries was considered to be adequate satisfaction for the murder of M. Rostkovski.

When M. Stcherbina, the Russian consul, was murdered, continued Count Lamsdorff, the czar took into account the fact that the murderer was an Albanian whose tribe was in rebellion against the government. The outrage at Monastir, however, was of quite another character and called forth the severest punishment.

Will Accept No Promises.

The czar therefore ordered that no promises on the part of the Turkish government should be accepted, but that demands should be made as follows:

"The immediate severe punishment of the murderer; the arrest and exemplary punishment of the person who fired at M. Rostkovski's carriage; the immediate production of positive proofs that the vali of Monastir has been actually banished. The instant severe punishment of all the civil and military officials responsible for the murder."

In addition to these demands, Ambassador Zinovieff was instructed, as a means of general pacification in the vilayet of Monastir, to make the following demands:

"The immediate severe punishment of all Turkish officials regarding whose outrageous behavior a report was made by the direction of the Russian consulate at Uskub, after making a tour of the vilayet of Kossovo in company with the Austrian consul. The reinstatement of Ismail Hakki, who was dismissed, but whose efficiency was indorsed by Hilmi Pasha, inspector general of Macedonia; the immediate release of peasants on whom, according to the reports of Russian and Austrian consuls, the Turks perpetrated atrocities; the instant dismissal and punishment of the officials of the administration of Salonica, whose malpractices have been brought to light, and finally that the foreign officers employed in Macedonia shall immediately enroll fresh gendarmery and police for the requisite protection of the peace of the population and the introduction of legislative order."

Couldn't Get Satisfaction.

On August 12 Count Lamsdorff telegraphed to the Russian diplomatic agent at Sofia that the imperial government could not obtain adequate satisfaction for the assassination of M. Rostkovski and therefore had already taken measures to secure redress. As on the occasion of the murder of Consul Stcherbina, the suppression of the insurrectionary movement among the Albanians was demanded, so, on the present occasion, demands have been presented to the Ottoman government for the severe punishment of all the military and civil authorities guilty of atrocities against the Christians.

Count Lamsdorff impressed on the diplomatic agent that it was his duty to see that Russia's vigorous attitude toward the porte was not interpreted by the Bulgarian government or the Macedonian committee as indicating any change in the political program laid down in previous government communications.

It would be a dangerous error, added the Russian foreign minister, on the part of the principality to consider Russia's present action as fostering the revolutionary agitation of the Macedonian committee, whose continued criminal activity was a hindrance to the pacification of the vilayets and therefore to the introduction of reforms. From the Russian consular reports it was clear that the peaceful Christian population suffered at the hands of the revolutionary bands as much as they did from the outrages and robberies committed by Turks.

Necessity for Vigorous Action.

All these circumstances, concluded Count Lamsdorff, proved the necessity for the most vigorous counter-action on the part of the Bulgarian government with a view to the suppression of the troubles in the Balkan peninsula.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 15.—The widow of M. Rostkovski, in informing Hilmi Pasha, the inspector general of Macedonia, that she would not accept the indemnity of $80,000 offered by the [illegible]

Continued on Second Page.

MISS M'LEAN WARNS BROWN

Objects to Sensational Accounts of the Recorder's Death.

LETTER OF LAWYER

Client's Photograph Is Not to Be Given to the Newspapers for Publication.

RECIPIENT REFUSES DEMANDS

Miss Nattie W. McLean, through her attorney, Clarence Burleigh, has served notice on James R. P. Brown that she will institute legal proceedings against him if he does not desist from "his declared intention to print or cause to be printed a sensational and libelous account of the death of Joseph O. Brown," the late city recorder, and James R. P. Brown's

J. R. P. BROWN,
Brother of the Dead Recorder, Who Is Endeavoring to Learn What Became of all of J. O.'s Property.

brother. The notice was served on Mr. Brown by Roger O'Mara, so Mr. Brown says. It reads as follows:

Mr. J. R. P. Brown,
Pittsburgh, Pa.:

DEAR SIR—In view of your declared intention to print, or cause to be printed, a sensational and libelous account of the death of J. O. Brown, late of the city of Pittsburgh, and in connection therewith to print and publish, or cause to be printed and published, divers false, malicious and scandalous statements of and concerning the undersigned, and to print and publish photographs of the undersigned in the same connection, I hereby notify you to desist therefrom, and unless you immediately, upon receipt of this notice, execute and deliver to me a written declaration that such is not your intention, and that you will not do any of the matters and things contained in this notice, I will at once institute appropriate legal proceedings against you for the restraint thereof.

I will expect you to state in your reply that you have not furnished and do not intend to furnish, any such data, photographs, pictures or information to any person whatsoever. You are not to understand by this notice that any of my rights which have already been violated will be overlooked.

NATTIE W. McLEAN,
By her Attorney, CLARENCE BURLEIGH.
August 6, 1903.

Mr. Brown yesterday gave the notification to the newspapers for publication. When asked whether he had any comment to make on the statement that his "declared intention" was to "cause to be printed a sensational and libelous account of the death of Joseph O. Brown," he smiled and said he had nothing to say.

"When I went into this matter," said Mr. Brown, "I knew that I should have a great deal of opposition, and therefore am prepared for whatever may turn up. I consider it my duty to begin the investigation into my brother's death, and I consider it my duty to continue the investigation to the end."

Asked if he had written to Miss McLean a declaration that he did not intend to do the things spoken of in the notice, Mr. Brown said:

"Do you suppose I paid that much attention to that paper? I sent a copy of it to my attorney, Col. T. C. Campbell, in Cincinnati, and asked him if it would be proper to give it to the newspapers. He wrote me that he could see no objection."

THE DUKE ON DECK.

Pretty American Heiress Attracts His Grace of Roxburgh to America.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The duke of Roxburgh arrived in this city today on the Cunard line steamship Campania. His grace traveled incognito, being entered on the passenger list as Harold E. Brassey.

Miss May Goelet was also a passenger on the Campania, and constantly in the company of the duke. The attentions of the young peer were taken as deeply significant. It had been rumored he was engaged to Miss Pauline Astor. In the past few months, however, the duke and Miss Astor have been rarely seen together.

The duke of Roxburgh is now in his 27th year. In 1892 he succeeded to his title and the vast family estates, which extend over 60,000 acres, and yield a yearly income of $250,000. The present duke is a first cousin of the duke of Marlborough.

FRANK A. PARKER.

Stage Robber Hanged Himse[illegible]

BUTTE, MONT., Aug. 15.—[illegible] off, held here for the Wyom[illegible] ties on a charge of stage [illegible] himself in his cell in t[illegible] city.

GLORIOUS FUTURE AHEAD OF IRELAND

Bourke Cockran Returns After Investigating Conditions on the Island.

FREEDOM AFTER MANY YEARS

Land Bill Passed by Parliament Brings Relief from Landlordism That Has Long Exhausted the Resources of the Country--Emigration Will Cease.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.--Bourke Cockran, former congressman, who has recently returned from Ireland, where he made a close study of the conditions in relation to home rule, gave your correspondent today an interview in which he said Ireland is soon to have home rule and her days of trouble are over.

Dr. Thomas Addis Emmett of this city, a lineal descendant of the famous Irish patriot, is now in Ireland verifying the exact spot in which the Irish patriot was buried. The grave has been opened and there appears to be some doubt as to the identification of the remains. Dr. Emmett's investigation is preparatory to the erection of a monument to the Irish patriot. This, it is believed, will be erected immediately after home rule will have been granted.

Robert Emmett's dying wish was that Ireland might be free before his monument was erected. The home rule plan which King Edward is now advocating and which Mr. Cockran says Ireland is sure to secure will practically carry out Robert Emmett's wish.

"The passage of the Irish land act," said Mr. Cockran, "insures the settlement of the Irish question, which has disturbed millions of people for scores of years.

"It removes all reason for refusing to let the native people settle the conditions of their own government--and this means that Ireland will forge rapidly to the front as a nation even as her people have come forward through their own inherent qualities.

Landlords Will Be Paid.

"Ireland is bound to be one of the most potent factors in the world's government. It has taken years to get to the position Ireland will now hold, but, after all, the years of waiting may not have been in vain.

"Home rule was and is necessary in Ireland. The only force active in preventing self rule by the Irish people was the landlord class. They believed that their property would be endangered. That fear will now be eliminated. The landlords will be equitably recompensed for their holdings and the people will be free to advance.

"I predict a wonderful future for Ireland. It will become a nation of cities and gardens instead of bogs and poverty. Emigration to America will be stopped. The husky young men and the strong, rosy-cheeked lassies will not have to leave their homes now to earn a living. They will stay in Ireland, marry and settle down on the farms the new bill will enable them to buy.

"No more will the grasping landlords be allowed to squeeze the last drop of blood out of the people. They will be able to save the exorbitant interest moneys the landlords formerly extracted and in a few years will be the owners of their tenancies, instead of merely serfs.

What the Irish Can Do.

"As an earning proposition the Irish are unequaled. As a working class they are away above any other nationality. Four Irishmen can do the work of eight Italians or of five or six Yankees. There you are--the Irish can do and earn more at labor than any other people. Working, earning and profiting for themselves, why shall they not be among the leaders? They will be, mark my words.

"The people there have for centuries paid even more than their earnings to the landlords. That left the people always in debt. It was impossible for them to lay aside a penny or even pay their bills. Is it any wonder that the hordes invaded the United States, where they are free agents, to strive and profit for themselves?

"I do not believe the new bill will cause any exodus from this country back to Ireland, except perhaps in a few instances. Ireland still has people in plenty and under the new order of things conditions are to be so changed that an Irishman will be able to make and keep a homestead, just as an American. Those who emigrated here are satisfied, pleased with their surroundings and conditions. Those who would have come here will now stay at home, because their surroundings and conditions will be changed to allow them to do so.

"Ireland as a country is one of the most fertile on the globe; Irishmen are the best farmers on its face. Where does England send for men to harvest its crops? Not to France, Germany or Italy, but to Ireland.

Object of the New Law.

"The aim of the new land bill is the gradual wiping out of dual real estate ownership by buying out the landlords. In order to hasten the transfer of real holdings the government is to advance the sum of £12,000,000 to make it worth the landlords' while to dispose of their property. The purchasing tenant is promised a reduction of his purchase installments, as compared with the rent he now pays of from 10 to 30 per cent on second term holdings and from 20 to 40 per cent on rents fixed judicially prior to 1896.

"When landlords and tenants come to a bargain the advance must be made, if within the limitations set, or, in the absence of any bargain, the commissioners may purchase, with power to resell to tenants in occupation or other claimants, in accordance with the provisions of the law.

"The spirit of the new law gives to the people of Ireland the chance to own their homes and free themselves from the hated and oppressing landlords. It means that the English government will now try to remedy the things the Irish have suffered from for many, many years. The bill proposes even to lend the money out of the £12,000,000 fund that shall make it possible for the people to own their own farms again. The terms of repayment by the people are so liberal that the Irish are jubilant over their prospects."

Calvert Has Not Decided.

H. S. Calvert, the newspaperman, who, it was said by Thomas S. Bigelow, could probably get the Citizens party's nomination for sheriff if he wanted it, has not yet announced whether or not he will be a candidate for the office. Mr. Calvert saw Mr. Bigelow yesterday, and later said that he had made no decision and would not announce his intentions until tomorrow.

Careless Stone Throwing.

Bertha Hoover, aged 8 years, was struck on the head and seriously wounded by a large stone thrown by a negro girl, who was in a yard adjoining the one in which the Hoover girl was playing, in Corey avenue, Braddock, yesterday. The stone struck the child on the right temple, and it is feared her skull is crushed.

SOHMER PIANOS.

[illegible]he Sohmer Piano needs no introduc[illegible] It has been before the public nearly [illegible]rs. It has always been recognized [illegible]eading Piano of the country. It [illegible] today than ever before. The [illegible]ures are tone, design, con[illegible]urability.
[illegible]OFFMANN CO.,
[illegible]thfield St.
[illegible]ntatives.

INDIANS ROBBED OF THEIR RIGHTS

Dishonest Government Officials Said to Take Advantage of Their Ignorance.

AN INQUIRY IS ORDERED

Special Agent Brosius of the Indian Rights Association Makes Specific Allegations Against Members and Employes of the Dawes Commission.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Room 10, Postal Building.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 15.

One of the most sweeping investigations the government has ever undertaken will be started soon by the interior department in the Indian territory. This investigation has been decided upon by the secretary of the interior as the result of sensational charges of irregularities involving the chairman and other members and employes of the Dawes Indian commission and other officials of the government in that territory.

The substance of the charges is that government officials who are members of land and trust companies are robbing the Indians of their lands and in other ways victimizing them.

Mr. Hitchcock is now at Oyster Bay in consultation with President Roosevelt as to the character and extent of the investigation. It is understood here that the conduct of every government official in the territory, from the chairman of the Dawes commission down to the clerks employed in the Indian agencies will be inquired into.

For nearly a year the interior department has been receiving charges of misconduct in the Indian territory. Some time ago Secretary Hitchcock decided that an investigation should be made, and he requested a Washington man who is not in the government service, but who is interested in the welfare of the Indians, to take charge of it.

Brosius Forces the Charges.

Failing to enlist the services of this man, the secretary looked elsewhere for some one who was competent and not connected with the Indian service. Evidently he did not find the right man, as the investigation was not ordered.

The investigation will be forced by charges which have been filed at the interior department by S. M. Brosius, special agent of the Indian Rights association, who returned to Washington Tuesday from a tour of the country occupied by the five civilized tribes. Agent Brosius alleges that nearly every government official in the Indian territory is connected with one or more of the various land and trust companies and that they take advantage of information obtained through their connection with the allotment and sale of lands belonging to the Indians to obtain valuable holdings, for which they pay the Indians practically nothing.

Mr. Brosius, in his report, gives a list of the officials who are officers and directors of trust companies. This list shows that Tams Bixby, chairman of the Dawes commission; Thomas B. Needles, C. R. Breckenridge, members of the commission; Pliny Soper, United States district attorney; J. G. Wright, inspector in charge of the Indian territory; J. A. Huckleberry, assistant district attorney, and other officials are connected either as officers and directors or attorneys with concerns which Mr. Brosius alleges are making tremendous profits at the expense of ignorant Indians to whom lands have been allotted. Lands which they lease from the Indians at 25 cents an acre, Mr. Brosius says, are sub-leased at $42.50 an acre. An instance is cited by Mr. Brosius to illustrate the methods employed by the land sharks.

Poor Indians Victimized.

"In the Bartlesville district," he says, "there is a scramble for oil lands by the operating companies. In one case a protest was made against the approval of a lease covering the homestead rights of a mother and her two minor children. The woman, being ignorant of values, was induced to give up lands that had been in possession of her family for many years upon being paid $900 for three tracts. The person securing these lands received $20,000 from the oil company as his share of the profits.

"The ignorant Indian without means, and this embraces about one-third of the population of the five tribes, is practically at the mercy of the trust companies. With the information in the possession of the various officials of the government in the Indian territory, it is clear they possess a great advantage over others in pressing business in which they have an interest, either through a trust company or otherwise. The financial operations in which they are interested would seem to preclude them from retaining their positions under the Indian bureau."

Officials at the interior department today refused to discuss the charges of irregularities or any phase of the investigation.

Lineman Shocked by Live Wire.

Charles Johnston, aged 30 years, a lineman employed by the Bell Telephone Company, was severely shocked by coming in contact with a live electric light wire that had crossed a telephone line in Trenton avenue, Wilkinsburg, yesterday. Johnston was on a pole making repairs when he was thrown from his position and fell over the masses of wires. Fellow workmen witnessed the accident and hurrying to his aid, lowered him to the ground. Both hands were severely burned.

DRINKING FOUNTAIN ON BUSY DOWN TOWN CORNER

The public drinking fountain which the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings is to present to the city, is being placed in position at Fourth avenue and Smithfield street. The fountain will be supplied with cold filtered water from the plant in the bank building, which supplies the water used by the bank and the tenants in the building. The water will come from the faucets at a temperature of about 34 degrees. The fountain itself is built of ornamental iron, standing about 10 feet high, and is surmounted by an electric light. Director E. M. Bigelow of the department of public works, approved the design and the location.

Photograph of the bulky envelope in which "Prof." Osbaldesten sent notice to the woman he alleges is his wife that he was returning to America to commence things over again, the notice being enclosed in bloody reminders of the tragedy at Oberstein.

RUSSIA IS READY TO OPEN FIRE

Continued from First Page.

porte for the murder of her husband, said she did not want Turkish charity. She has returned the decoration of the order of the Nishani-Shopakat, bestowed on her husband by the sultan, and also her husband's Turkish decorations.

A steamer has left for the Dardanelles to embark Ali Riza Pasha, the dismissed vali of Monastir, who has been exiled to Tripoli.

PARIS, Aug. 15.--The news that a Russian naval division has been ordered to Turkish waters, coming on the Feast of the Assumption, when the foreign office is closed and public affairs completely suspended, has not caused that impression which is likely to follow when the significance of Russia's move is more fully appreciated.

Although Foreign Minister Delcasse and most of the responsible officials are absent, assurances were given that official opinion is strongly in support of Russia's action, as the French policy throughout has favored an energetic course.

No Objections from England.

LONDON, Aug. 15.--There is no reason to believe that the powers, certainly Great Britain, will raise no objection to the demands of Russia upon Turkey, or to the stay of her squadron in Turkish waters until her demands have been fully complied with. Count Lamsdorff's representations to Bulgaria are due to the wish of the Russian government to localize the trouble, as desired by Great Britain and Austria.

The Associated Press correspondent was informed at the admiralty today that no instructions had been sent to the Mediterranean fleet to proceed to the eastern Mediterranean. Two British guardships are stationed at Constantinople and a cruiser is at Salonica. In order to participate in the naval maneuvers the battleship Ramillies was withdrawn from Salonica and the cruiser Mohawk from Cyprus.

"If the situation in Macedonia becomes more threatening than the government is at present informed," said an admiralty official, "ships will be sent. As it is, the commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean fleet has the control. It is discretionary with him to detach a squadron and order it to proceed to Turkey. It is probable that the Ramillies and Mohawk will return thither, as the commander-in-chief has been kept informed of developments in the far east."

Letters received here from Monastir, dated August 5, add some information regarding the situation then prevailing to the brief reports that the censor allows to leak out. The letters say:

Strong Force of Rebels.

"The insurrectionary bands have nearly their full complement of men, and those revolutionists who were delayed by the harvesting are hastening to join the colors. Heretofore the recruits were required to provide their own rifles. Now all are supplied from magazines in the mountains. Excepting for two or three places possessing strategic advantages, all of the 60 or 70 villages in the Kirchevo district are deserted.

"In the Florina district the rebels have a large depot in a strong position in the mountains, held by 600 revolutionists. Many women are baking bread day and night for those in the field and large supplies of clothing, shoes, rifles and ammunition are kept there. A spy informed the Turkish authorities of the depot and they sent a thousand troops on August 4 to capture the place. The fight which ensued lasted 20 hours. Many soldiers were killed, but the stronghold was so secure that the rebels, who sustained no losses, repulsed the attack.

"On August 5, 60 Turkish soldiers were found dead at Karamani, apparently killed in a hard fight with a superior force of rebels. The insurgents still hold Smilevo.

"Many Turkish soldiers, with seven cannon, are only five miles off, but they dare not attack the village. Before the bands reached Smilevo 100 soldiers occupied the village, killed many of the Christian inhabitants and burned a large part of the place. The bands, on their arrival, wiped out the garrison."

AGED BUSINESS MAN BEATEN AND ROBBED

Sight of Money Too Much for Former Employes, Whom He Trusted.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.--Battered almost beyond recognition, Isaac B. Seeley, a truss manufacturer, 68 years old, lies at his home in a serious condition, the victim of a daring assault and robbery. Twenty-third street was thronged with people at 10 o'clock this morning when two men entered the shop.

"Good morning, my friends," said the kindly man, recognizing his visitors as men he had once employed to wash the windows of his shop.

"Good morning," growled one. The other glanced furtively around.

The old man was on the point of starting for the bank to deposit $50. The money was between the covers of the bank book with the ends of the bills showing temptingly. The old man took a gold watch from his pocket to see the time.

"I must be going, but I will be back soon, friends," said he.

He had taken but a few steps toward the street when one of the men whipped a sand bag from his coat and brought it down with stunning force upon the truss-maker's head.

The old man reeled, but did not fall until the other miscreant dealt him a blow in the eye with the butt of a pistol. The thugs snatched the money and watch and dashed out into the street and escaped.

FRANK A. PARKER.

AMERICAN ARTIST IS COMING HOME AGAIN

Will Supervise Hanging of Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt's Portrait at Newport.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.--Richard Hall, the well-known artist, who has his studio at No. 43 Avenue Victor Hugo, is leaving Paris for America. He painted a picture of Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt last winter and exhibited it in the salon, where it was greatly admired. He is now going to Newport, where he will supervise the hanging of the picture in the new cottage building for the young Vanderbilts, who have reserved a special place over the great chimney of the drawing room for the portrait.

Mr. Hall will stop at Newport for the season, taking up his residence in the Muenchinger cottage. He will take his daughter, who is 17, with him. It is her first trip to America, as she was born in Paris, and is so much of a Parisienne that she scarcely speaks English. Mr. Hall's son, who is 19, will make his first visit to America next October.

Besides the portrait of Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Mr. Hall has also painted some successful portraits of notable personages in Paris, among them Mrs. Samuel C. Thompson and Count De Pont Gibaud. He will paint a portrait of the Countess De Rochefoucauld as soon as she finds time on his return to Paris.

BLESSED THE FLOWERS.

Feast of the Assumption of the Virgin Celebrated in Catholic Churches.

The feast to commemorate the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin was observed in the Catholic churches yesterday. At the Church of the Epiphany in Washington street, the pro-cathedral mass was celebrated at the same time as on Sunday, the last being a high mass. The Rev. Father William Kittell, chancellor of the Pittsburgh diocese, celebrated mass at 7 o'clock, and preached a sermon relating to the subject.

At St. Adelbert's Polish Catholic church in South Fifteenth street, the feast was observed according to the Polish custom of taking large quantities of flowers to the church and having them blessed. Father L. M. Miskiewicz, the pastor, celebrated mass at the same hours as on Sundays. Many of the bouquets were left at the church to decorate the altar.

Railroaders Get an Advance.

OMAHA, NEB., Aug. 15.--The joint committee representing the engineers and firemen of the Union Pacific railway, today concluded a conference with Superintendent of Transportation Buckingham and Master of Motive Power McKeen, the result of which is an average increase of wages for the engineers of about 3½ and the firemen 4½ per cent.

SYNDICATE MILLER IS BEATEN BY BUTCHER

Get-Rich-Quick Scheme on Modest Scale Yields Splendid Dividends.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.--John Perley, manager of Smith Brothers' beef depot at Flushing, is conducting a loan and deposit enterprise which pays fully larger dividends than the Miller 520 per cent syndicate. Mr. Perley confines his dealings to butchers only, and he will not take large amounts. He says he has as yet only eight customers. He gives his personal note in return for the loan.

Perley says a companion and himself have a scheme whereby they can make $1 per week or $100 at a minimum, and sometimes he makes $10 and at other times $7.50. He says he is ready at any time to pay up the principal of the loan when his customers want to withdraw. When asked if he dealt in the stock market he said:

"It is nobody's business. I refuse to tell."

"Do you bet on races?" was asked.

"No," was the reply.

"Is it made in the beef market?"

"No," was the reply, "but I can tell you it is a legitimate business. Miller was a skin, my business is honest."

John Holweck, a provision dealer of Long Island City, says he gave Perley $50 three weeks ago and has been getting $7.50 per week regularly on it. He said he offered Perley $100 more, but he refused it.

FRANK A. PARKER.

HUMAN CHAIN AT WORK.

Two Drowning Men Rescued in Spectacular Manner from Chicago River.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.--(Special.)--Making a human chain of their bodies, Policeman Murphy and two pedestrians rescued two drowning men from the river at Van Buren street this afternoon. A large crowd watched the thrilling deed and cheered the rescuers.

L. W. Kohn and Peter Gerner assisted the policeman in the rescue. While the policeman held Kohn dangling head downward over the river, Gerner slipped down to the surface of the water, held by Kohn. There they remained until Gerner had taken the two drowning men from the water.

The men rescued were Patrick O'Brien, 40 years old, who attempted to commit suicide, and David Simons, who went to O'Brien's rescue by jumping from the bridge.

WISE IS OSTRACIZED.

Virginia Society Crushes Social Aspirations Because of Negro Sympathies.

RICHMOND, VA., Aug. 15.--(Special.)--Capt. John S. Wise of New York has notified the horse show managers here that he will not need the box which he and his family have permanently occupied at previous shows here.

His friends had forgiven his political opposition and Richmond exclusive society had accepted him back into the state to which he was entitled by birth, but his recent alliance with the negro lawyer, James Hayes, in attacking the new constitution, and his violent utterance against his native state broke the bond of sympathy and his social ostracism was complete.

Capt. Wise, who was blackballed by the Westmoreland club, appreciates the temper of the society people toward him here and would not risk their displeasure.

Brick Plant Burned.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Aug. 15.--(Special.)--Fire partially destroyed the brick plant of A. J. Haws & Sons in this city. The loss will be $10,000, partially covered by insurance.

$375.00 PIANO, $155.00.

THIS PIANO BARGAIN WORTH LOOKING INTO--HOFFMANN'S, 537 SMITHFIELD ST.

Latest style carved mahogany case, large size Upright Piano, exceptional tone quality and light elastic action, at $155.00 to quick buyer.

This instrument is less than a year old and in perfect condition, looks like new. Cost originally $375.00. An unusual opportunity to make a big saving in a reliable piano.

Call or write for further particulars.

J. M. HOFFMANN CO.,
537 Smithfield St.

KING PETER OF SERVIA AGREED TO REGICIDE

Also Promised the Conspirators Exemption from Punishment for Murder.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Aug. 15.--The Rhine-Westphalia Gazette prints a letter from a person in Belgrade, "who is in confidential relations with the leaders of the recent conspiracy," explaining why King Peter is completely in their hands and dees not dare to do the slightest governmental act without their approval.

The writer affirms that the new king was cognizant of the conspiracy long before the regicide was perpetrated, and gave the conspirators a written pledge not to punish them if he himself was elected king. According to the letter the following were the circumstances under which the pledge was given:

"After the plans of Col. Maschin and Minister of Commerce Genshics had been fully matured the latter went to Geneva and consulted with Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, who expressed his approval of the proposed murders and promised immunity for the conspirators. The minister returned to Belgrade and informed the regicide committee, which, however, was not satisfied with a verbal promise. M. Genshics thereupon returned to Geneva and got a written agreement which gave Prince Peter's sanction to the assassinations and promised exemption from punishment. The conspirators still have the document, and are using it to intimidate the king into complete subservience to their wishes."

BELGRADE, Aug. 15.--Col. Solarovics has been appointed war minister, Prof. Neorisavlevics finance minister, Prof. Ruzsett minister of public instruction and Michaelo Govanovics minister of justice in the place of holders of these portfolios who resigned August 12, because, it was stated, they refused to consent to the military credits unless all the state officials who enjoyed the late King Alexander's confidence were dismissed.

FAMILIES LEAVE TOWN BECAUSE RENTS ARE HIGH

Mill Managers Have Difficulty in Keeping Sufficient Force at Monessen.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

MONESSEN, PA., Aug. 15.--Tenants over the entire city are complaining because of the prices being asked for dwellings and many are packing up and leaving town. No less than 10 families moved this week and others have threatened to do likewise if the rents are not dropped. Six-roomed houses are bringing from $25 to $35 a month, while the agents are asking from $16 to $20 for four rooms.

The rent rate is having its effect on the mills, and the superintendents of the various departments find it very difficult securing enough men to keep their mills going the limit, thus curtailing the output. The Pittsburgh steel mill this week has had an agent over the greater part of Western Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio in search of skilled mechanics, and was somewhat successful.

The Standard Land and Improvement Company, controlled by the stockholders of the Pittsburgh steel mill, today gave notice of a reduction of nearly 25 per cent on all houses owned by the company and this may be an incentive for others to make rents lower.

DREADED THE PENALTY.

Prisoner Suspected of Writing Threatening Letters Attempts Self Murder.

GOSHEN, IND., Aug. 15.--(Special.)--Fred Hess, aged 24, son of Philip Hess, a wealthy farmer of Whiteley county, attempted to kill himself here this afternoon when convinced that officers suspected he was the man who sent the Walker Lewis Carriage Company of this city threatening letters demanding that $3,000 be deposited tonight at a certain bridge near the [illegible] have the factory blown up.

He shot himself twice in the head before officers who were accompanying him to jail could wrest the weapon from him. He will probably recover. He assumed the name of John Fox, London, Canada, and claimed to be a private detective on the trail of a band of six convicts.

FLEET ASSEMBLES FOR NAVAL REVIEW

Splendid Spectacle Will Take Place Tomorrow Off Oyster Bay.

PRESIDENT WILL COMMAND

Admiral Dewey, Sir Thomas Lipton and Other Distinguished Persons Will Be the President's Guests on Board the Naval Yacht, Mayflower.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

OYSTER BAY, Aug. 15.--Everything is ready for the naval review by President Roosevelt Monday morning. It was expected at first that all the vessels of the North Atlantic fleet, which has been operating off the New England coast, would participate, but it has been decided to leave out the gun boats and those that are not actual fighting vessels, although some of the small craft will go with the review fleet as tenders. The plan provides that the fleet shall be divided into two squadrons of six vessels each, and these in turn will be subdivided into divisions of three vessels each. The affair gives promise of being an imposing marine spectacle and a large concourse of spectators is expected.

President Roosevelt will review the fleet from the bridge of the auxiliary cruiser Mayflower, which will break out his flag at 8 o'clock Monday morning. On the Mayflower, as the guest of the president, will be Admiral Dewey, Rear Admiral Taylor, Rear Admiral Rodgers, Captain Brownson, Gen. Chaffee, Sir Thomas Lipton, C. Oliver Iselin, Butler Duncan, Captain Woodbury Kane and Commodore Bourne of the New York Yacht club, besides other friends of the president.

An Imposing Fleet.

The review will begin at nine o'clock a. m., and the ceremony probably will not be concluded until 2:30 p. m. The following vessels will take part: Battleships--Kearsarge, Alabama, Illinois and Texas; cruisers--Baltimore, Olympia, Yankee, Prairie, Topeka and Panther; a flotilla of torpedo boats and destroyers.

The ships are expected to arrive off Oyster Bay tonight. The Kearsarge will anchor about a mile off Lloyd's Neck, the other vessels anchoring in relation to the flagship. The president expresses great regret that the accident to the Massachusetts should have detained that battleship and the Indiana in the north.

Monday morning the largest ships will be anchored in double column on lines bearing east and west at intervals of about 1,000 yards. At 9 a. m. the Mayflower will pass in review, steaming to the head of the south column, then along the south side of that column between it and the torpedo flotilla, passing around to west end and steaming back along the north side of the north column, finally anchoring between the columns.

After the Mayflower anchors, the flag officers and commanding officers will call upon the president; later the president will return these visits.

Will Return to the North.

At 1:30 the Mayflower will go to the westward, followed by the fleet in single column. When the Mayflower stops the fleet will pass in review, after which it will continue down the sound and the Mayflower will return to Oyster Bay. The vessels will then return to New England, with Rockland, Maine, as the rendezvous.

Gen. Robert Shaw Oliver, who recently was appointed assistant secretary of war, arrived here today to confer with President Roosevelt. He was a guest of the president and Mrs. Roosevelt at luncheon. In the absence of Secretary Root in England, in attendance upon the sessions of the Alaskan boundary commission, Gen. Oliver will be the acting secretary of war.

Capt. W. S. Cowles, the president's naval aid, arrived today from Washington and probably will remain until after the naval review of Monday.

The fleet came to anchor at sunset this evening, having made a leisurely run from Bar Harbor, which it left on Wednesday last. Secretary of the Navy Moody arrived this afternoon on the Dolphin and was saluted by the Mayflower and the Sylph, the echoes ringing with the 17 guns each ship fired. Secretary Moody is the guest of the president at Sagamore Hill.

WAITING FOR MONEY.

Receiver Smith Will Start Work in Shipyards When It is Produced.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Aug. 15.--(Special.)--President Chace of the Crescent Shipbuilding Company, gave out the following statement this afternoon:

"Mr. Chace is informed by Receiver Smith that it is the belief of the receiver that work will be resumed at both the plants of the Crescent company and the B. C. Moore Sons & Co. during the coming week. Also that definite information to that effect will be forthcoming not later than Wednesday, August 19."

Capt. Manuel Azuela, chief of the Mexican commission of inspection, who has made an official protest to Sheriff Connell against the holding of the gunboats Tampico and Vera Cruz, under construction for the republic of Mexico, was in New York today in conference with Receiver Smith over the situation. Mr. Smith told the captain that work would be carried on as soon as the reorganization committee would put up the money to run the yard.

STOLE FIVE CHILDREN.

James Talent Gets Even With His Wife for Having Him Arrested.

James Talent, aged 40 years, a millworker living at Thirteenth and Breed streets, South Side, is wanted by the police on a charge of alleged kidnaping. About three months ago, according to Mrs. Talent, he and his wife drew up separation papers, as they could not live happily together, he assuring her payment for the support of their five children.

On Thursday night he went to her home and created a disturbance, for which he was fined $25 and costs yesterday morning. He paid the fine and decided to get even, it is said. Mrs. Talent is employed until a late hour at Union station, and shortly after midnight yesterday the husband went to her home and disappeared with the children, whose ages range from 3 to 15 years.

REUNION OF THE 78TH.

Comrades of Regimental Association Will Meet in Pittsburgh September 17.

W. C. Murphy, president of the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Regimental association, has sent out circulars announcing that the 18th reunion of the association will be held at Union Veteran Legion hall, No. 229 Fifth avenue, on Thursday, September 17. The register will be open at 9 a. m. and all comrades are requested to register their names.

The business meeting and reunion will be held at 2 p. m. Card excursion rates of two cents a mile have been granted by the railroads. All comrades will have free admission to the Pittsburgh exposition. L. A. Hollister of Wilmerding is secretary of the association.

TWO INSURANCE COMPANIES MERGE

Pittsburgh Life & Trust Purchases the Northern Central Life of Toledo, O.

DOES BUSINESS IN FIVE STATES

Gives the Local Concern a Firm Foothold in New Territory--Issue of Stock to Pay for Deal--Fine Financial Showing--Rapid Increase in Values.

The Pittsburgh Life and Trust Company has concluded a deal whereby it acquires control of the Northern Central Life Insurance Company of Toledo, O. The president of the latter is W. S. Matthews, ex-insurance commissioner of Ohio, through whom the Pittsburgh company negotiated for the purchase.

The Northern Central has $5,500,000 insurance in force, the premium income on which amounts to $180,000 a year. It has an agency force established in Ohio, Michigan, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Kentucky. Under the terms of the deal the Northern Central turns over its business, agency force and offices already equipped, and the Pittsburgh Life obtains an immediate entrance into the states covered by the Northern Central. The latter is an old-established company, having been organized in 1882.

Last week the Pittsburgh Life was examined by the state insurance commissioner, and its condition as of June 30 was so gratifying that the board of directors decided to take the step which would at once broaden its field. In contemplation of this and other important acquisitions the company recently asked its stockholders to authorize an increase of 15,000 shares in the capital stock, bringing the total authorized issue up to 20,000 shares. This proposition was approved, and 5,000 shares of the newly authorized stock of a par value of $50 each were subscribed for at $120 a share. When this is fully paid in the company will have a capital of $500,000 and a cash surplus of $350,000. There still remains in the treasury unissued 10,000 shares, and if this were issued at the same price the company would have $1,000,000 capital and $1,400,000 surplus.

Vice President W. C. Baldwin stated yesterday that it was not the intention to issue the new stock at once, but that it would be held for the purpose of making additional acquisitions. He stated that within the brief period since the organization of the company it had written $1,000,000 more business than the amount estimated for the first year, and that at the present rate of growth the treasury stock was likely to be held at $200 a share, in which event the company would have a total capital and surplus of $3,000,000.

HOUSES ARE UNITED.

Husband and Wife Have Had Hard Luck, but Are Now Happy.

Mr. and Mrs. William House, formerly of Cumberland, Md., several weeks ago came through this city on their way to Butler. Mrs. House was taken ill and her husband took her to the safety building and later to a hotel. They left two grips at the safety building. The next day they went to Butler, and on August 6, House came to this city to get the grips. He left the safety building, and after that nothing was seen or heard of him.

Mrs. House came to the city in search of her husband and yesterday morning she met him walking in Smithfield street. House says he was robbed of his watch and $57 at Callery Junction. He walked to Pittsburgh, and afterward obtained employment in Allegheny. The couple will go to Butler tonight.

PROMOTERS GO FREE.

Their Business Was Legitimate, but Their Success Was Poor.

Richard Cullen and Burton M. Cameron, who were arrested while trying to sell stock for the Cullen Iron Manufacturing Company of Duluth, Minn., Friday night, were arraigned for a hearing yesterday morning before Police Magistrate T. D. Stewart and fined $25 and costs. The men were afterward released on the promise that they would leave the city as soon as they were able to do so.

Magistrate Stewart withdrew the fine on the solicitation of Supt. of Detectives Thomas A. McQuaide. He said the Cullen Iron Manufacturing Company was a legitimate enterprise. A local promoter, Thomas A. Latimore, informed Supt. McQuaide the stock had been on sale in New York, and that the Carnegie Steel Company had property adjoining the Cullen Iron Company.

MONEY IN LEAN ORES.

Pittsburgh Manufacturers Have New Method for Washing Ore.

Experiments are being conducted by W. P. Snyder & Company of this city in washing lean Bessemer ores. These ores are too poor for shipment, but it is said if the sand can be taken from them and the ore concentrated from 40 to 60 per cent with no apparent increase in the presence of phosphorus, a ready market can be found.

The tests are being made at Duluth.

HOMESTEAD THREATENED WITH BAD WATER FAMINE

Homestead's water supply was shut off yesterday by reason of the serious breakdown of one of the largest pumps, and a water famine threatens the town. The pumping station has been in bad shape for several months and a continual shortage of water was experienced, but recently the break became more serious and yesterday it was found necessary to shut the pump down. It is hoped to have the water turned on again Monday, but a new pump will be necessary before a full supply can be furnished.

Laborer Killed at Freedom.

FREEDOM, PA., Aug. 15.--(Special.)--Raff Fraase, an Austrian laborer, employed in the Conway yards of the Fort Wayne railroad, near here, was instantly killed this morning by a fast freight. He was 45 years old and is survived by a widow and four children.

Electrician Killed at Work.

FARSON, W. Va., Aug. 15.--(Special.)--Wilson Long, an electrician, was killed at the light plant here last night. He was alone and in some way got his arm caught in a belt. He was dragged between a brick wall and the belt wheel, with his arm under the belt, and was badly crushed. He was 24 years old and married.

DISCOMFORT AFTER MEALS

Feeling oppressed with a sensation of stuffiness and finding the food both to distend and painfully hang like a heavy weight at the pit of the stomach are symptoms of Indigestion. With these the sufferers will often have Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Disgust of Food, Gaseous Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat. A few doses of

Radway's PILLS

will free the system [illegible] the above named disorders. Purely [illegible] Price, 25 cents per [illegible] by all druggists, or sent by ma[illegible] of price.

RADWAY & CO., [illegible] N. Y.

Be sure to get "[illegible]

PIANO BARGAINS

W. F. Frederick, 633 Smithfield St.

Usual Prices.		Our Price.
$400	Sohmer upright piano, used	$120
$300	Arion upright, slightly used	142
$400	Colby upright, used, perfect	190
$450	Hardman upright, used, perfect	190
$400	Kimball upright, used, perfect	210
$850	Steinway upright, new, mahogany, a rare bargain	525
$500	Chickering upright, mahogany, like new, a rare bargain	312
$400	Vose upright, mahogany, used, splendid condition	190
$500	Hardman upright, just like new, used in our show window	275
$350	Decker Bros., upright, used	215
	Knabe square piano, perfect	85
	Steinway square piano, perfect	$62

Used Estey and Mason & Hamlin organs, perfect condition, from $15 to $40.

All the above instruments fully guaranteed. Money refunded if not exactly as represented. Bring this with you.

W. F. FREDERICK,
The Reliable Music Dealer.
633 Smithfield St. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

This is the only store you can buy new genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Estey, Mathushek, Haines Bros. pianos and Chase & Baker piano player, the perfect player. Entire building.

Largest dealer between New York and Chicago. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Terms to suit.

Removal Sale

Continues until everything is sold--
Naturally--the stock is being rapidly cleaned up--but there are still many wonderful bargains left--

Store opens at 8:30 and closes at 6 o'clock--
No stock to be taken to the new store--

MEN'S HATS.

Silk Hats, $8 grades, $2.50 each.
All Straw Hats, exclusive of Panamas, 50c.
All Panamas, $8 to $25 qualities, $6.50 each.
Men's Soft Pocket Hats (suitable for traveling, fishing and lounging), $2 and $3 grades, 75c each.
56 doz. Men's Derby Hats, $2, $4 and $5 grades, $1.50 each.
A. J. White's Men's Derbys (brown only), $5.00 grades, $1.00 each.
20 doz. Men's Soft Hats, $3, $4 and $5 grades, $1.50 each.
Outing Suits are all gone.

UMBRELLAS--THREE LOTS.

First lot--$1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 grades, 90c each.
Second lot--$2.00, $2.50 and $2.99 grades, $1.50 each.
Third lot--$4.00, $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00 grades, $3.50 each.

MILLINERY.

Ladies' Knox Soft Felt Walking Hats--$4 and $5 grades--$1.00 each.
Women's Knox Sailors--$5 grades--$2.50 each--$4 grades--$2.00 each.
Women's Knox Sailors (last season's styles)--75c each.
Children's Straw Hats--25c.

All goods sold for cash only and no goods delivered during this sale--

PAULSON BROS. CO.
441 WOOD ST.,
After Aug. 20 515 Wood St., six doors above First National Bank.

TROUSERS TO ORDER AT REDUCED PRICES

A few good patterns to be made up this week at considerably less than regular prices.

DICKSON, THE TAILOR,
420 Wood Street.

IN NEW LOCATION.
CLOSING OUT.

Now is the time to get a Comfortable Extension CHAIR At Low Price, Easy Payments.

WHEEL CHAIRS,
All kinds in stock. Cut Prices.
Stevens Chair Co.,
No. 141 7th St.
Nr. Penn Ave., City.

BIG FOUR

Raymond Hat	$3.00
Winfield Hat	$2.50
Byron Hat	$2.00
Nelson Hat	$1.50

Sold--Wholesale--Only By
R. G. GAMBLE CO.,
612 Wood St.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

No matter what your "hobby" is a Kodak adds to its enjoyment. Take one along--
W. S. BELL & CO., Photo Supply Headquarters.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

FOR SALE--The world-wide famed Chargin hotel and summer resort property of Nelson Ledge at a great bargain by the Northeastern Ohio Real Estate Agency of W. D. Cushman, Garrettsville, O. Office over postoffice, residence, Wadsworth hotel.

WASSON NAMED AS POSSIBILITY

Brother of the Councilman Is Talked of as Republican Candidate for District Attorney.

HIS ELEMENTS OF STRENGTH

Might Attract Independent Votes—Old Soldiers Would Like to Have One of Their Number Nominated for Sheriff. Sop to Democrats Does Not Satisfy.

Possibilities for the Republican nominations for sheriff and district attorney are still cropping out. Among those already prominently mentioned for the nomination for district attorney is L. B. Cook, a member of the legislature, but yesterday Attorney H. G. Wasson was brought out as a candidate. Those who favor William A. Blakeley for the nomination are not saying much just now, but it is understood that they are not resting on their oars, but are doing quiet work for their candidate.

Regarding the shrievalty nomination, three old soldiers are prominently named, and they come from different portions of the county, being Attorney Andrew S. Miller of Allegheny, Daniel O. Ashworth of Pittsburgh and John A. Fairman of Allegheny.

Councilman Joseph C. Wasson was asked yesterday if it was true that his brother, H. G. Wasson, was a candidate for the Republican nomination for district attorney.

"I would not say that he is a candidate," said Mr. Wasson, "but I know that many of his friends have urged him to allow his name to be used. They are kind enough to say that he would bring elements of strength to the Republican county ticket.

Would Attract Independent Votes.

"He stands well with the lawyers, he is a Republican, and it is asserted that he would secure the votes of many Independent Republicans who supported the Citizens candidates in recent campaigns. For instance, W. K. Jennings, it is believed, would favor him. He was connected for eight years with Mr. Jennings in the practice of law. I understand he is looked upon favorably by Oliver McClintock and other Independent Republicans whose votes the Republican party ought to have."

The votes which the old soldiers claim to control would naturally be considered a valuable asset for any party, and that is the strong argument used in proposing the names of Ashworth, Miller and Fairman. Their friends pronounce them surely capable of filling the office of sheriff and assert that the nomination of any of the three would bring to the support of the Republicans at least 6,000 votes—those of the old soldiers themselves, of their sons and other relatives and of hundreds of fair-minded voters, who viewed with displeasure the action of the present city administration in discharging more than half a hundred veterans from the municipal service.

Want Man from Allegheny.

Fairman's friends consider him the most likely candidate of the three, for they assert that the nomination belongs of right to Allegheny. The members of the Citizens party in Allegheny also claim the nomination of sheriff from their organization for their home town, and Fairman's friends say that as it seems to be evident that the Citizens party's leaders are inclined to disregard the claims of their Allegheny partisans it would be good politics to name an Alleghenian on the Republican ticket.

The fusion situation was not settled further, except partly by the statement made by Thomas S. Bigelow that the Citizens organization was willing to give the Democrats the nomination for director of the poor. This promise does not cause enthusiasm among the Democrats. The place pays only $900 a year. The Democrats also remembered that last autumn they had a candidate for director of the poor on the Citizens ticket and that he was defeated.

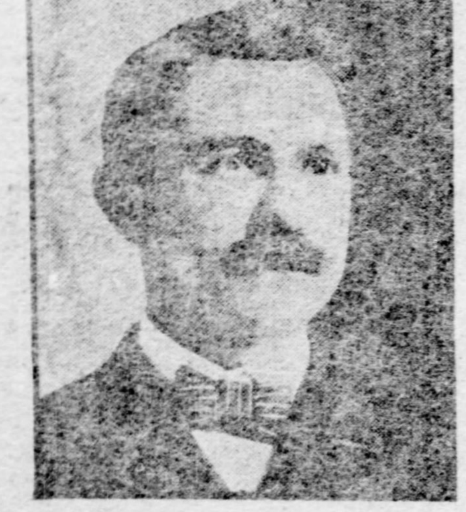
Mr. Bigelow said that he was making plans to spend September in New Mexico and he would return about October 1. During his absence, he said, Murry A. Verner would manage the county campaign for the Citizens and James A. Clark would take care of the Democratic end.

The Duquesne Fishing club yesterday returned from the summer camp in Georgian Bay, Canada. Their rugged life of two weeks seemed to have filled the members with vigor, and they said they were ready to put in the best work they had ever done for the Republican party. The club is composed chiefly of prominent Republican politicians.

ANOTHER HOMESTEAD MAN IS ADVANCED

Harry J. Davis, Master Mechanic, Is Made Assistant to Supt. Azor R. Hunt.

Azor R. Hunt, general superintendent of the Homestead steel works, yesterday appointed Harry J. Davis as his assistant and Mr. Davis immediately took up the duties of his new position. The appointment was not unexpected by the



Harry J. Davis.
Promoted from master mechanic at the Homestead steel works to be assistant to Supt. A. R. Hunt.

workmen in the great plant, and all are delighted with it.

Mr. Davis is among the oldest employes at the Homestead plant, and like all those appointed to higher positions in the Carnegie Steel Company during the past few days, he has risen from the ranks. For several years past he has been master mechanic, and he has a thorough knowledge of the steel and iron business, being familiar with every department in the Homestead steel works.

The position of master mechanic, made vacant by the promotion of Mr. Davis, has not yet been filled, but it is expected that J. H. Horton, the present assistant, will be given the position.

Two Young and Active Priests Are Given More Important Posts

REV. JAMES L. QUINN.

REV. CHARLES F. SULLIVAN.

The Rev. Father James L. Quinn, who for some time past has been an indefatigable worker as chaplain of St. Joseph's Protectory for Boys of the Western penitentiary and of Morganza reform school, has just been assigned to that band of zealous priests whose time and energy are principally devoted to the giving of missions to non-Catholics in this diocese. Father Quinn was born on a farm near Fostoria, Blair county, on Easter Sunday, March 28, 1869. In September, 1886, he entered St. Charles college, Ellicott City, Md., graduating from there in June, 1892. In September of the same year he entered St. Vincent's seminary, where, having completed his studies for the priesthood, he was ordained by Bishop Phelan on June 26, 1897. Father Quinn is well versed in theological lore and is a forcible and convincing preacher.

The Rev. Father Charles F. Sullivan, the assistant at St. Stephen's, Hazelwood, since 1899, who has been appointed to succeed Father Quinn as chaplain to the institutions named, was born in Pittsburgh in August, 1872, and attended St. Mary's parochial school, Forty-sixth street, where he graduated with high honors. He then entered St. Vincent's college and seminary, where he completed his studies and was ordained in July, 1899, by Bishop Phelan. He was at once assigned as assistant to St. Stephen's, Hazelwood, where he has remained until this week. Father Sullivan has a sister in the order of the Sisters of Mercy and he is a brother of Grand Secretary J. W. Sullivan of the C. M. B. A., being himself a member of branch 46 of St. Stephen's parish. Father Sullivan will be succeeded at St. Stephen's by the Rev. Father P. O'Connor, who was recently ordained.

PROMISE TO ACT ON FILTRATION

Director Bigelow and Chairman Sterrett Confer on Pure Water for Pittsburgh.

JOINT COMMITTEE IS TO MEET

An even score of new cases of typhoid fever were reported to the Pittsburgh bureau of health yesterday.

After having a talk with Director E. M. Bigelow, Dr. John P. Sterrett, chairman of the councilmanic joint-committee on filtration, has decided to call a meeting of the committee to be held on Tuesday or Wednesday. Dr. Sterrett talked with the director yesterday morning, and afterward said he would call the committee, which, by the joint resolution creating it, is instructed to aid the director in preparing plans and estimates for a filtration plant to provide the entire city with pure water. As the present plans are to be the basis of the estimates, it is popularly supposed that the plans must be made for a sand filtration plant.

The director told Dr. Sterrett that on Monday he would have a talk with the engineers, who have been at work on filtration plans, and that he would inform the doctor when he would be ready to meet the committee. Dr. Sterrett will call the committee, that it may organize. He had refused to call it earlier, on the ground that the director was absent, and that until he had supplied the committee estimates of the cost of a plant nothing could be done.

As can be seen by today's record of the reports to the bureau of health, typhoid fever has taken a fresh spurt, the 20 cases reported yesterday being about nine more than the general daily average. In spite of that fact, and with the knowledge that every day's delay in providing filtered water means a constant increase in the number of typhoid fever cases, the advocates of mechanical filtration are bending their efforts to securing consideration by Mr. Bigelow and the committee of the project for a mechanical filter plant, regardless of the fact that the people spoke years ago in favor of sand filtration.

Dr. Sterrett expects to be chairman of the committee, because the joint resolution originated in the common council and he was the first of the common council members named on the committee, but as three of the committee are in favor of sand filtration and Dr. Sterrett is supposed to be an advocate of an examination of the mechanical filter system, it is possible that, despite alleged precedent, the committee may decide to elect a chairman favorable to sand filtration, that being the pure water method that the people have already voted for.

Christian Beckert, Jr., is another member of the committee who is supposed to favor mechanical filtration. He said yesterday that he would not say what position he would take, but he thought that if it were found that a sand filtration plant would cost too much, then the committee ought to consider other methods.

William E. Sankey, Joseph G. Armstrong and Charles Stewart compose the majority of the committee that is in favor of sand filtration.

It is asserted that there is now enough money voted in a bond issue election to pay for a sand filtration plant if the meter system be installed and the present waste of water prevented.

CARPENTERS TO MEET.

Special Committee of A. F. of L. to Act on Consolidation of Two Bodies.

One of the most important questions in the labor world during this year will be discussed Monday at Cleveland, when the special committees appointed by the American Federation of Labor at its recent convention in New Orleans, meets to determine whether or not the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners shall take over the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners. The matter has been hanging fire for several years until the Amalgamated has grown to such proportions in this country that it does not care to relinquish its footing. It has a large reserve fund.

The Amalgamated society is an English organization, and the international headquarters are in this country. The brotherhood is primarily an American institution and has a membership of 100,000 against 6,500 members of the Amalgamated in America.

It is said that Senator Hanna may referee the dispute.

Next Atlantic City Excursion August 20th, Via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Tickets good 16 days. Fare, $10 round trip. $2 additional for tickets good in parlor or sleeping cars, in connection with regular Pullman tickets. Secure best Pullman accommodations by applying at city ticket office, corner Fifth avenue and Wood street. Special trains leave Baltimore & Ohio station, corner Smithfield and Water streets, Pittsburgh, 8 a. m. and 6:30 and 9 p. m.

WE WILL REPAIR YOUR FURNACE OR RANGE.
Bartlett Furnace and Range Co., No. 715 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TO FIGHT AGAIN NEXT TUESDAY

Lines Will Be Closely Drawn in Battle Over Allegheny Delinquent Tax Office Ordinance.

HOW THE COUNCILMEN STAND

A determined fight is to be made in Allegheny common council next Thursday night for and against the passage of the ordinance providing for the abolition of the delinquent tax office. Collector Harry M. Davidson says he has the votes to win, and those on the other side declare he will not have the 17 that supported him at the last meeting. Chairman Charles F. Kirschler said last night that there was no doubt about the success of the ordinance.

"The 20 members that we had with us last meeting are still in line, and not one can be taken away," said Mr. Kirschler. "We only need 21 to win, and I think that by next Thursday night our side will have so many votes that you can't count them."

Collector Harry M. Davidson has remained in the city and sacrificed a summer's outing to work in his own interests. He and Mayor Wyman have taken away from the Beatty side Councilmen Joseph Hilldorfer and Charles Ross. Both have signed a pledge that they would support the ordinance and both remained away from the last meeting, when the Republican faction needed but one vote to pass the measure. Since that time both have changed their opinions and declare that now they will go along with the Wyman faction in the common branch.

Hilldorfer says he signed the paper pledging his support to the ordinance when he was busily engaged in his business in the Pittsburgh market. He read the paper, but declares he did not at the time comprehend the nature of its contents. Ross says the printing or typewriting, below which 20 members, including himself, placed their signatures, was indistinct and difficult to read. His business, he says, kept him away from the last meeting. He does not say what induced him to go over to the Wyman faction, but declares he is going to vote for Davidson.

Today it looks as though there was an even break in the common branch and that each side has 20 of the 40 members. At the last meeting those favoring the ordinance abolishing the office had 20 votes and the other side 17. Ross, Hilldorfer and John R. Hendricks were not present.

Councilman Kirschler says that the Beatty faction has secured at least three of those who voted for Davidson last month and that before next Thursday several other votes will be shown on the Republican side.

Mayor Wyman is saying nothing regarding the coming fight, but has sent word to Director Thomas B. Scandrett of the department of public safety to cut short his vacation and leave Atlantic City. This is regarded as significant, as Scandrett gets credit for defeating the Davidson opponents at the last meeting of the common branch. He managed the fight and delayed action on the measure for a month at least.

Odd Fellows' Orphan Day, Calhoun park, August 20. Refreshments, amusements, prizes.

"Mellor" Stands for Melody.

The Steinway is generally recognized all over the world as the best piano.

That has been the reputation of the Steinway always.

And its sweetness, purity and brilliancy of tone, its lasting goodness are the elements upon which its reputation has been built.

Catalogue Free by Mail.

Mellor's
C. C. Mellor Co. Ltd.
319 5th Ave.

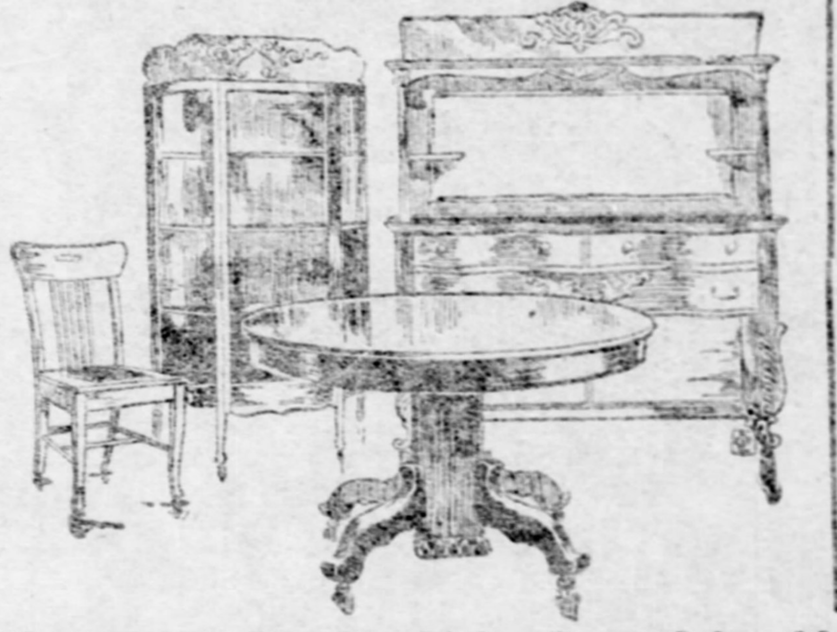
Sole depot for Steinway, Mason & Hamlin, Krakauer and Chauncey Pianos; the Pianola, the Standard Piano Player, and Regina Music Boxes.

Store Closes at 5 o'clock, Saturdays 10 P. M.

W. H. KEECH CO.

Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes.

We Honestly Believe These Values Are Unmatchable



FOR the goods have character: There isn't any doubt as to their wear or correctness of style and the money savings stated are just what we know them to be as compared with prevailing prices today. We do not claim to have a mortgage on all the good things made; but we do say that these values are decidedly better than the tremendous bargains some stores promise—in the papers—for rummage and goods that have been in somebody's stock two or three years. Pretending to and doing are two different things. Investigate—shop around. Don't buy a cent's worth until you are sure you are getting what you think you are buying.

The Word Credit never had a more generous meaning than in our Liberal System of TIME Payments. You can have credit at these advertised prices.

$125 Complete Dining Room Suits—110 Pieces

This is surely a bargain to be remembered by admirers of handsome dining room furnishings. There are six quartered golden oak Chairs with genuine leather seats; handsome round top Extension Table; round corner China Closet; Buffet-Sideboard with French bevel mirror and a hundred-piece Dinner Set with handsome French decorations. This is an outfit that anyone should be proud of. There are several odd lots of

Leather Seat Dining Room Chairs and Arm Chairs

$5.75 Reduced from $7.50	$4.50 from $8.50	$5.00 from $ 9.00
$4.00 Reduced from $8.00	$4.75 from $9.00	$7.50 from $12.00

Sideboards	Extension Tables Round Top	China Closets
$10.00 from $18.00	$16.50 from $24.00	$20.00 from $30.00
$20.00 from $27.50	$27.00 from $35.00	$35.00 from $45.00
$26.00 from $35.00		$36.00 from $50.00

Reed, Porch and Lawn Furniture
At the lowest prices we have ever known

$3.45 Full roll edge Reed Rocker
Back 30 inches high. Heavy woven reeds. Shellac finish. Hard maple frame. Long rocker sweeps. Regular price $5.

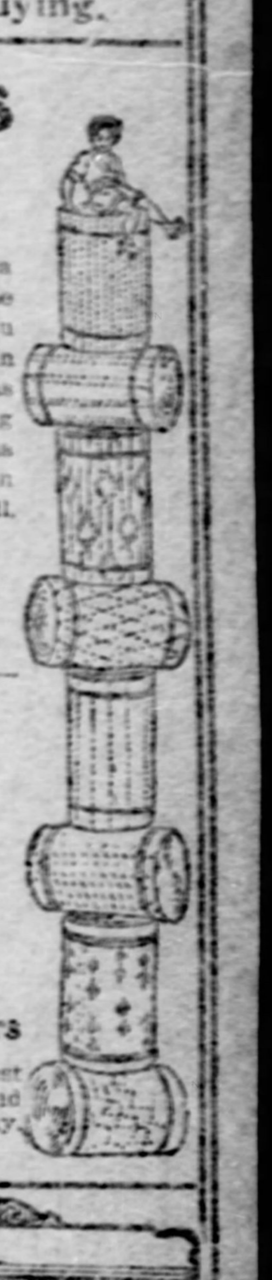
$3.65 Extra large Reed Rocker
Full roll edge. Back 31 inches high, from seat. Width between arms 19 inches. Reed wrapped under braces. A $5.50 rocker.

$4.25 for $ 6.50 Reed Rockers
$6.75 for $ 9.00 Reed Rockers
$7.60 for $11.00 Reed Rockers

$1.75 This old-fashioned Porch Rocker
Extra large, woven reed seat. High back. Wide arms. Maple frame. Regular $3.00 rocker. Arm Chair to match, $1.75.

Lawn Benches
$3.25 for the $5.50 kind
$4.25 for the $6.50 kind

Curtains and Mattings



A few surprises for People who know values

Shoppers know that there is almost a universal price, in the best stores, for the standard grades of straw Mattings and you have also learned to expect reductions in August—but not such heavy reductions as these. The straws are new this year; strong chain and as good patterns and colors as any shown at the regular prices earlier in the season. Full pieces—40 yds. in each roll.

$3.50 for $ 6 Mattings
$4.25 for $ 8 Mattings
$5.00 for $10 Mattings

Lace Curtains
How much you save

You can save a half to a third flat by buying Lace Curtains now—that is, we have taken a fourth to a half off our regular prices of all odd lots; add this to the 10 per cent raise in the cost of curtains for fall and you have the actual saving. Prices now

$1.50 a pair from $2.50
$2.00 a pair from $3.00
$2.25 a pair from $4.00
$2.75 a pair from $4.50
$3.00 a pair from $5.00
$4.00 a pair from $7.50

$1.00 for regular $3.50 Carpet Sweepers
Oak, mahogany or sycamore cases; best bristle brush; nickel bail; ruber tires and furniture fender. High grade in every way. Only one to each customer.

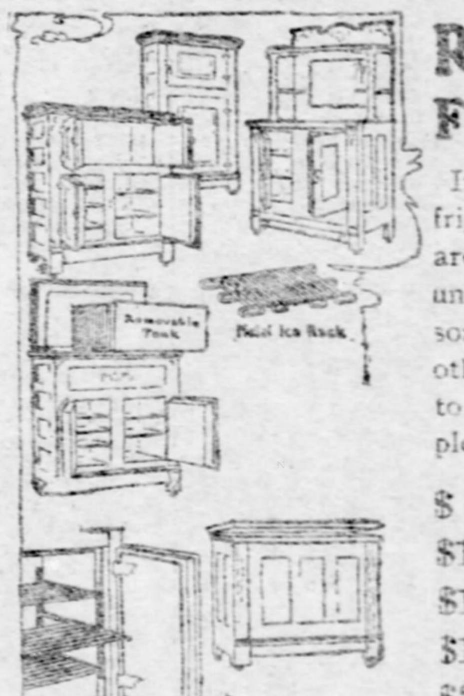
$39 This Upright FOLDING BED
Choice of golden oak or mahogany finish with genuine mahogany panels in front. Finished with supported-back wire spring, safety lock and self-locking legs; 40-inch French bevel mirror. High grade in every way.

$45 Combination Folding Bed
Like illustration. In the front is a wardrobe with mirror in door; two bookshelves; a writing desk and roomy cupboard. The folding bed, in back, is full size and is furnished with National wire bed spring.

$13.50 This $17.50 Mantel Folding Bed
Complete with wire bed spring. Front panel is quartered golden oak. Carvings are neat and construction is right. Ample room for all bed clothes when folded.

Refrigerators Fit for your food

Keech's Furniture makes Happy Homes

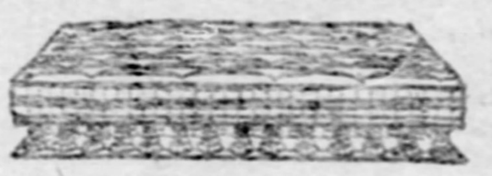


In the first place, only good Refrigerators are here—makes we are sure of. But, stocks have sold unevenly—probably too many of some sizes; certainly too few of others. Prices have been adjusted to make the price range complete.

$ 5.75	from $ 8,	38 inch size
$12.00	from $15,	43 inch size
$13.50	from $18,	45 inch size
$15.00	from $20,	47 inch size
$27.00	from $37,	52 inch size
$34.00	from $45,	56 inch size

W. H. KEECH CO.

A Comfortable Mattress & Spring
For the third of your life that is spent in bed.



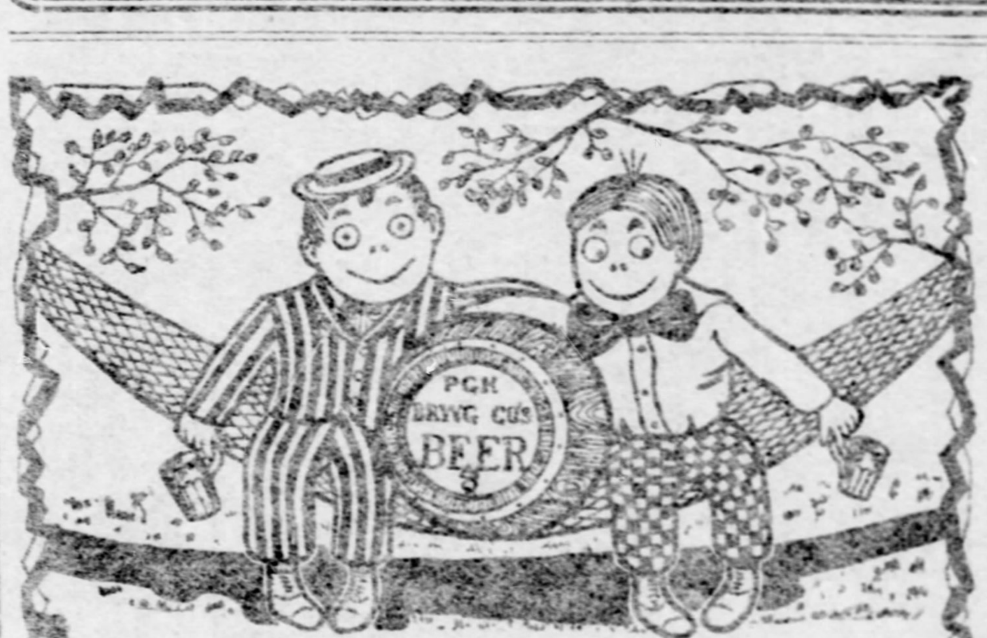
$10 For Both
The mattress alone is well worth $10, for it is made of 40 pounds of good clean white cotton; covered with fine ticking bound and tufted. This is 10 pounds heavier than the average cotton mattress and the materials used are better than usual. The springs are made of 11 gauge steel wire. They are securely locked in place and will retain their shape. It's the usual $4.50 grade.

Iron and All Brass Bedsteads
$3.40, worth $4.50; $40, worth $55. Big savings on all the between prices.

$10 This $15 Half Brass Bedstead
The upright spindles are all brass. Posts and top rails in heavy iron tubing. Enameled green or white. Single or full size.

$14.50 This Bernstein Brass and Iron Bed
All complete with Bernstein wire bed spring, which is guaranteed five years. Bernstein beds are sold only by us in Pittsburgh.

923 to 931 Penn Ave.



Back to Smoky Town once more,
Back from Mountain, Lake and Shore;
Glad you're back to home's own cheer—
Sipping down this good old beer.

THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S

BEER

adds more health to the health you bring back. Does you as much good as a vacation—there's so much comfort in it.

These brews are among the health promoters:
EBERHARDT & OBER WINTER HAUCH
OBER BROS. STRAUB BAEUERLEIN

DOUBLEDAY-HILL ELECTRIC CO.,
616 Liberty St. Manufacturers and Dealers in Electrical Supplies. Nernst lamps, the new electric light. Saves ½ electric light bill. Improves quality of light. Electrical equipment of every description. Highest grade, lowest prices, quickest delivery.

EDUCATIONAL.

BETHANY COLLEGE

Classical, Scientific, Literary, Ministerial, Preparatory, Music, Art, Oratory, Normal, Bookkeeping and Shorthand Courses. Men and women admitted on equal terms. Boys' Hall gives special oversight to boys preparing for college. Healthful location, 50 miles from Pittsburgh. Expenses, $140 to $200 per year. Next season begins September 22. For catalogue address the president, T. E. CRAMBLET, LL. D., Bethany, Brooke County, W. Va.

The University of Notre Dame NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Full Courses in Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture. Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Rooms Free. Collegiate Courses. Rooms to rent, moderate charge to students over seventeen. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years. The 60th year will open September 8, 1903. Catalogues Free. Address REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President, Box 883, Notre Dame, Ind.

A representative of the university, Rev. T. Corbett, C. S. C., is in Pittsburgh at the Newell house. He will be pleased to meet those who desire any information about Notre Dame. Hours, 10 a. m. to 12 and 1 to 4 p. m.

EDUCATIONAL. EDUCATIONAL.

KISKIMINETAS.

A school for boys and young men. College Preparatory. 50 miles from Pittsburgh.

We would like to have you see our catalogue.

A. W. WILSON, Jr.,
R. W. FAIR,
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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Established July 29, 1786.
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING
AT 347 AND 349 FIFTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL GAZETTE, INC'D.,
Owner and Publisher.
GEORGE T. OLIVER, President.
GEORGE S. OLIVER, Treasurer.
WILLIAM R. ROWE, Secretary and Manager.
WILLIAM S. SCOTT, Managing Editor.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post-office at Pittsburgh, Pa.

TELEPHONE CALLS:
BELL—Grant 108.
P. & A.—Main 1014-1015-1016.

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Sunday, August 16, 1903.

It is very evident that the coroner's investigation into the death of former Recorder J. O. Brown has been carried as far as public interests require. The cause of death has been established and a verdict can be rendered with certainty. Investigation of the collateral circumstances may be important to private interests, but there is no reason why the public should bear the cost of that investigation, which should be borne by the private interests concerned. It is high time that the coroner's investigation should be closed, and if the coroner does not perceive the propriety of such action the county commissioners should make him understand that further expenditure will not be allowed.

The 37th annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at San Francisco promises to be a memorable occasion. San Francisco is a delightful city to visit, abounding in means of entertainment, and at this time of year when the east is still liable to hot weather, the climate is delightfully cool and enjoyable. The veterans of the Spanish-American war are taking an active part in the proceedings, and they are numerous on the Pacific slope, as the volunteers who went to the Philippines were all drawn from the far west, with the exception of the Tenth regiment of Pennsylvania. San Francisco was the port from which all sailed, so that it is a familiar spot to them, figuring prominently in their recollections of military service. A San Francisco dispatch says they are now pouring into the city from all quarters.

Russia's action in ordering a squadron of her Black sea fleet to sail for Turkish waters will stir up the powers to the necessity of taking vigorous action of some kind to end the existing anarchy in Macedonia. Russia gives notice that this naval concentration is to support the demands she is making upon Turkey, which not only include punishment for all concerned in the assassination of M. Rostkovski, but also that a sufficient force of gendarmes and police shall be enrolled under European officers to restore order in Macedonia. The assassin of M. Rostkovski has already been court-martialed and executed by the Turkish authorities, but Russia demands the dismissal and punishment of many administrative officials. This is dealing with the situation in the right way. Russia is the only European power that ever leads off in action for the protection of Christian subjects of the Turks, and nothing has ever been done by other European powers until Russia has forced their hands.

The political pull has been too much for milk inspection, and the authority of the municipal administration is now exerted to give protection to milk dealers vending adulterated and chemically preserved stuff. Milk inspection began as a farce, but was converted into a reality by the personal attention Director Moore gave the matter. As soon as the matter became serious the political pull got to work. Police Supt. McTighe again put himself in his true light before the community by appearing before Alderman Oyer and importuning him to remit the fines imposed upon a number of his political clients. Director Moore has stood by his guns, but now that Mayor Hays himself has interfered, the political pull becomes irresistible, as the mayor has power to remove officials who persist in enforcing the law. Thus unless state authority interferes the sale of adulterated and doctored milk is practically licensed by the municipal administration. So far as the general welfare of the community is concerned, this sort of protected fraud is worse than protected vice.

It is reported that in the financial conferences at the president's summer home the only point on which there is any tendency toward agreement is that the customs receipts be opened for deposit in the national banks as the internal revenue receipts now are. This would be virtually a practical abrogation of the independent sub-treasury system originally proposed by the Whigs, adopted by Van Buren and by his insistence put into effect. It is a bad system which tends to lock up in the treasury the circulating medium needed for business transactions. The proposed change will not help the present situation, as the internal revenue receipts alone are now greater than the banks can take on deposit, furnishing the bonded security required. But when it comes to the question of enlarging the classes of securities which may be offered wide disagreements of opinion become immediately manifest. If we may judge from all the precedents of our financial history, the matter will never be settled until some measure is adopted by the administration and made a party issue. Every great change that has taken place in the financial policy of the country has come about in this way.

The American consul general at Berlin, Frank Mason, sends to the state department an interesting report on some results of extended experiments with the "eucalyptus" treatment for consumption now being made by the medical society of Berlin, which, he says, have already resulted "in the curing of 50 out of 120 patients treated in that city." The experiments were conducted under exacting conditions, as "the subjects were all taken from the poorer classes of the populace, many of them living in the most unsanitary of dwellings." The treatment consists of the inhalation of the combined fumes of eucalyptus and charcoal, the principle being in fact one of fumigation, and the first effect is to modify the cough of the tuberculous patient. The discovery of the value of the eucalyptus in tuberculous cases is said to have been first made by the natives of a certain section of Australia, who drink a decoction made by boiling the leaves and roots of the tree as a remedy for consumption. The German experiments proceed from a knowledge of the medicinal qualities of the eucalyptus thus gained to a local and more scientific application of the remedy. It must be said that the reported successes of the experimenters hold out much hope to consumptives, while complete success is yet to be demonstrated.

Now that Director Bigelow has returned, the indications are that the filtration question will be taken up promptly. The special committee of councils is taking an interest in the matter in sharp contrast with the usual languor of committee procedure. Chairman Sterrett intends to call a committee meeting this week, but any positive action by the committee must wait upon the action of the department of public works in preparing the estimates. The question has been unnecessarily complicated by the call for estimates for a plant big enough to supply filtered water without metering the service. The cost of such a plant would be simply enormous, as consumption is simply incalculable when no precautions are taken against waste. The service ought to be metered as a matter of honest dealing with consumers, the mass of whom are now charged with a vastly greater quantity of water than they use. With metered service the filtration plant as now designed will be ample for the entire city for many years to come. The key to the entire problem is metering the service, and provision for that work should be made at once, so that it can proceed simultaneously with the building of the filtration plant. Even if the work is pushed to the utmost it will take years to accomplish, and there is barely time enough to get the present service metered before the city will be in a position to supply the South Side.

Side-Light on Pittsburgh

At a recent meeting of the Engineers' club of Philadelphia Mr. John W. Hill read a paper on the improvement of the water supply of Philadelphia. The paper was a technical one, discussing the subject from the standpoint of the professional expert, but it throws some side light upon the present situation in Pittsburgh.

One of the means by which the expense of sand filtration has been magnified in the interest of mechanical filtration is the alleged necessity of covering the reservoirs. The Pittsburgh filtration commission thoroughly examined that matter and decided that covers were not needed. Mr. Hill in his paper submitted data indicating that mechanical filtration rather than sand filtration calls for covers. He said:

> The Lawrence (Mass.) reservoir, receiving filtered water from the Merrimac river, contains about 13 days' storage and is uncovered; no ill effects to the filtered water from exposure, so far as I am aware, have been reported from Lawrence. Upon the other hand, the Quincy (Ill.) reservoir, receiving filtered Mississippi river water, holding about the same number of days' supply, required covering to prevent an objectionable growth of algae in the water. There is, however, this difference in the two instances cited: At Lawrence the water is filtered through plain sand filters, without the aid of alum or other chemicals, while at Quincy rapid mechanical filters with a coagulant containing alum or iron as the astringent are used. How much, if at all, the use of a chemical in the filtration of water at Quincy may have caused deterioration in the water when exposed to light and air for 12 to 13 days in an uncovered reservoir I do not know, but it is possible that the dissolved chemical in the filtered water might have stimulated the growth of certain species of algae.

Mr. Hill gave a table showing the consumption of water in 19 large cities in 1902. The largest per capita is 300 gallons per day, found in Allegheny and Denver, then comes Buffalo with 233 gallons, Pittsburgh 231, Philadelphia 229. These are the cities of great waste. In New York the consumption last year was at the rate of 120 gallons daily per capita, Brooklyn 86, Milwaukee 80, Indianapolis 79, San Francisco 73, Providence 54. Metering the service not only stops waste, but leads to the detection of leaks, as the consumption of water can be accounted for. Mr. Hill remarked:

> At Pittsburgh several years ago I was informed by the superintendent of the water works that in his opinion the large apparent consumption was due to leaks in the street mains, and that his experience in making connections and repairs revealed a considerable loss from bad joints.

Thus Pittsburgh consumers have to pay inordinately high water rates to pay for the pumping of water from the river to be spilled in the ground. The plans of the Philadelphia water supply now being installed involve a reduction of the daily per capita to 150 gallons at most.

Mr. Hill in his paper gave an estimate of the economic value to Philadelphia of pure water by reducing the typhoid fever bill of costs. Assuming that filtration will reduce by 80 per cent the typhoid fever rates, "the direct money value to the city of this reduction is estimated at $2,284,000 per year, an amount which capitalized at 5½ per cent, the fixed charges on the bonds issued for construction of the works, for 30 years, equals $33,195,656, which I consider as the present value of the general filtration of the public water supply." A reduction of 80 per cent in typhoid fever is a very moderate expectation. Sand filtration at Lawrence and Albany reduced the typhoid fever death rate over 88 per cent. The total number of deaths from typhoid in Philadelphia were 444 in 1901, as against 416 in Pittsburgh, but Pittsburgh has gone on increasing so that the number is now absolutely greater than in Philadelphia. The economic value of filtration in Pittsburgh would be greater even than the $33,195,656 computed for Philadelphia.

Free Food for England.

It is not surprising to find Henry Labouchere arraying himself with the forces opposed to the Chamberlain program for a return by Great Britain to the policy of protection, but if it is not surprising to find Mr. Labouchere taking the side he does, he is none the less entertaining in his writings concerning it. The radical editor and free lance politician who always interests, even if he does not always convince, contributes to this issue of The Gazette a letter in which he exploits his conviction that the adoption of the Chamberlain policy would mean ruin for England. It perhaps adds to the value of the letter for the American reader that Labouchere in arguing for his view of the consequences that would follow from a system of inter-imperial preferential tariffs, argues the cause of the United States. To him this is an unthought-of phase of the matter, having no weight whatever in the formation of his opinions. Being unthought of he does not even mention it, but to the American who peruses the letter it readily appears that the demand for continued free food for England is for American use a demand for an unhampered market for American food stuffs and food products. Hence, Mr. Labouchere's expressions will be received with mingled feelings of approval and disapproval. As protectionists we cannot approve in the abstract his declarations concerning the beauties of free trade and the perils of a protective policy, but as a practical people with a surplus to dispose of we can conscientiously and earnestly hope that the efforts of himself and others to keep British markets open to our products will be crowned with success. As for Mr. Chamberlain, who is now Labouchere's pet aversion, we think like him on the abstract question, but seeing that the defeat of his project is in the interest of the American pocketbook we cannot wish him success.

The weakness of the Chamberlain proposition for British use is made quite clear in Mr. Labouchere's letter to The Gazette. England consumes more food stuffs and food products than the British islands can supply. It is to the interest, therefore, of the British consumer to preserve a free market—to hold the door wide open to the competition of all sellers, so that he can obtain his bread and meat and fruits and vegetables and dairy products as cheaply as possible. When, therefore, Mr. Labouchere tells the British consumer that the Chamberlain proposition to place a tariff on the food stuffs and food products of the United States and Europe, while permitting those of Canada and Australia to come in free, will raise the price of food, he arouses a sentiment against the imperial zollvereinists that it will bother them to overcome. Free food has been long the demand of the English workman. The demand for free food led to free trade, and whether the demand that England shall be no longer the "dumping ground of the world" will suffice to still the free food cry is the momentous question that confronts anxious British politicians who want to land on the winning side. We have no doubt, owing to Britain's peculiar position, that in the first clash the protectionists will be beaten. But will they remain beaten?

A Triumph of Agriculture.

Scientific agriculture long ago ceased to be ridiculed. When it became apparent that applied science made agriculture pay the farmer began to respect the scientific agriculturist, and now he is an accepted fact as one of the most useful members of society. It was once the fashion to deal in pleasantries at the expense of those who made chemical analyses of soils and prescribed treatment for them and who studied crop conditions and seeds and planting and the breeding and raising and feeding of stock for dairy products and for meat, and endeavored to instruct what is known as the practical farmer concerning them. But the fashion has changed. The agricultural college, the agricultural experiment station and national and state departments of agriculture have come to stay because their utility has been demonstrated. They have proven their right to be and the proof is accompanied by the elevation of farming and farmers to a higher plane in the economy of production. The object of scientific agriculture is to increase the productiveness of a given area and to improve the quality of the product at the same time. Its achievement of its object justifies it as a good business investment. The helpfulness of the national department of agriculture appears in its bulletins and annual reports, and the services it performs are duplicated in kind by state agricultural departments and state agricultural colleges. One instance of this is at hand in the reported triumph of the efforts of Prof. Holden of the Iowa state college at Ames, Ia., to educate the farmers of his state to grow more corn to the acre and thus increase their incomes. Experiments had taught him what is a 100 per cent stand of corn, and he found by addressing 1,000 letters to 1,000 farmers that their usual stand was but 75 per cent. He had also experimented with seeds and knew which ones to plant to produce the best results. Feeling sure of his ground he went to work to demonstrate to the farmers that they have been losing money. First he secured consent to supervise the planting of several thousand acres. Then the seed was carefully sorted by hand and planted through planters carefully adjusted to drop the proper number of kernels of grain. The result is that whereas Iowa's average yield of corn has been 35 bushels to the acre, and the highest previous yield of the land planted by Prof. Holden was 58 bushels an acre, the average of the crop grown on the several thousand acres planted by him was 70 bushels to the acre. It is estimated that 80 per cent of the grain was due to the stand and 20 per cent to the careful selection of the seed for its germinating quality. In practice no more labor is employed on the farm to produce these results, so that the increased revenue from the increased crop is just that much money in pocket. It is estimated that if all growers would adopt Prof. Holden's method, approximately 480,000,000 more bushels of corn could be grown annually in the United States without increasing the acreage. This is certainly worth while. If scientific agriculture in Iowa had taught the farmer nothing more than this it might be considered to have earned its right to continue its efforts, but this is only one of the many things it has done to prove to the farmer and the consumer of farm products that it is a powerful agency for the public good. Scientific agriculture appeals to the head through the pocketbook and the bank account. An appeal of that sort is powerful and bound to win.

James H. Eckels, former comptroller of the currency and now president of a Chicago bank, finds that the western banks have money to move the crops. In that case the moving season has no terrors.

Of course, the sultan is suffering great mental anguish because of Russian demands on him, but wait until the Hon. John W. Foster reaches Constantinople from the United States, and then see what happens!

In the orders defining the duties of the army general staff and its chief, it is made clear that the command-in-chief of the president is a condition and not a theory.

Wall street seems willing now to take the silver lining for granted, and acts as if it wouldn't be much surprised if after all most things were gold-lined.

It is the verdict of the sports that "the best man won" at San Francisco, but the verdict of other people will be that one is about as bad as the other.

If Charles M. Schwab is really going into a clothes trust, we hope the goods will be warranted not to shrink.

Chautauquans have had both sides of the lynching question and ought to know how to act for the future.

Gen. Miles didn't seem to take the Democratic boom half as seriously as did a lot of other people.

It isn't the old campground that is being tented on in San Francisco, but it's good American soil.

In Pittsburgh the demand is for pure milk, but in Philadelphia they also want pure beer.

Nevertheless, Gov. Pennypacker knows the sort of man that ought to be on the bench.

There are indications that Director Bigelow is about to get into the pure water swim.

This is the Hon. William Jennings Bryan's busy season fighting Democrats.

Bryan and Cleveland continue to act as if they have nothing to arbitrate.

Financial conferees at Oyster Bay recognize that money talks.

Justice hesitates somewhat in Kentucky, but makes progress.

The old soldiers now displace the fighters at San Francisco.

Watch the people smash the Citizens slate.

Loopholes for Boodlers.

Faulkner, one of the St. Louis boodlers, has now been convicted the second time, at the close of his third trial, and immediately filed a motion for a new trial. The way justice can be defeated by dilatory methods is well illustrated in these Missouri cases. There have been 18 convictions, many of them more than a year ago, but not one of the convicted men has yet landed in the penitentiary.—Indianapolis Journal.

IN THE EYE OF FAME.

Col. Myron T. Herrick, Republican candidate for governor of Ohio, has given a library to his native town of Wellington, O., in memory of his parents, Timothy R. and Mary H. Herrick.

The late Cardinal Vaughan was probably the handsomest and most distinguished looking of the Roman ecclesiastical hierarchy. Just as Cardinal Manning looked the learned ascetic, so Vaughan looked a true Roman prince of the church.

Signor Halbher, professor in the University of Rome and head of the Italian Archaeological mission in Crete, has discovered near Agia Triada a painted sarcophagus of inestimable value. It dates back to 2500 B. C., and is the oldest painting ever found in Europe.

The prince of Wales, as president of the British Society of Arts, has presented the society's Albert medal to Sir Charles Hartley, in recognition of his more than 40 years of service as engineer of the international commission of the Danube, which resulted in the opening up of the navigation of that river to the ships of all nations.

George L. Burr, professor of the department of medieval history in Cornell university, is taking a trip on a bicycle through New England in search of information on witchcraft. For several years Prof. Burr has been deeply interested in the Salem persecution of witches and similar movements in the early settlements. By visiting the places where witchcraft is said to have been practiced he expects to gain large additions to the lore in his possession.

THE OLD CHURCH.

The quaint old church of long ago
Stands now, forsaken, on the hill,
A warder to the ones below
That nevermore may cross the sill;
For olden belle and olden beau
Have bowed before the Maker's will.

Within the church a shadow gray
The pews and aisles has overcast—
A shadow that will ever stay
So long as the old church shall last—
The shadow that upon today
Is thrown from out the dreaming past.

Across the shadow sometimes drift
Live memories that somehow trace
A picture, with a motion swift—
The picture of a saintly face:
The face of one who joyed to lift
The songs and melodies of grace.

And then they troop adown the aisles—
The men, the matrons and the maids;
And rustling ribands, seemly smiles,
Come with the whisper of the shades;
And then—like all the afterwhiles—
The picture of the old time fades.

The quaint old church of long ago,
With roses clambering its sides!
Ah, who can tell, and who may know
The joy and sorrow that it hides—
The memory of clinging woe,
And buoyant happiness of brides?

Sometimes, at eve, when all is still,
And all about the church is calm,
And twilight settles on the hill
With something of a hallowed balm,
The zephyrs come, and croon and fill
The silence with an olden psalm.
—W. D. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

The Quiet Observer.

By ERASMUS WILSON.

Do you know what you believe concerning heaven or a future life?

A great many do not, but would like very much to be taught to believe something definite and satisfactory.

Among all these there are comparatively few of the more intelligent who would rather not believe in future rewards and punishments, a higher life for the good, a lower life for the wicked.

It is difficult to conceive how anyone who believes in heaven, and in a happy future for those who show by their present lives that they are capable of appreciating it, can refuse to so live that he may deserve the peace and happiness of heaven.

No doubt some think they believe, but their manner of life shows that they do not, for genuine, earnest belief always prompts actions which accord with it.

To believe in heaven as a condition, or place of abode for righteous souls, necessarily carries with it a belief in a condition or place of abode for unrighteous souls; because it is impossible that both could exist together without discord such as exists in this life.

Some there are who profess to believe in a future state of existence, yet confess that they do not know there is such a state: while others profess that they know it to a certainty, yet cannot fully comprehend it because of its intangibility. Such was practically the belief of Herbert Spencer, who coined the word agnostic in order to be able to more clearly and definitely express his state of belief. He did not deny the existence of God, nor of heaven, but confessed that he could not comprehend them on account of their being spiritual and not material. He was, therefore, opposed to either dogmatic theorism or skepticism.

Thomas Huxley, too, was far from being a positivist, yet he believed that God is, and that whatever the future may have in store will be just and true. This is beautifully expressed in the lines written by Mrs. Huxley, and engraved on his tombstone in compliance with his own request:

"And if there be no meeting past the grave,
If all is darkness, silence, yet 'tis rest;
Be not afraid ye waiting hearts that weep,
For God still giveth His beloved sleep,
And if an endless sleep He wills—so best."

* * * * *

Herbert Spencer's agnosticism became very popular with those who did not know what they believed, and particularly with those who did not care to know what to believe. But when it became understood that it neither affirmed nor denied anything, yet conceded that whatever the state or condition of man hereafter would be determined by his manner of life here, it became less popular with the avowed skeptic, or doubter.

The agnostic is not a doubter, as is the skeptic. He merely confesses that he doesn't know—that is, he cannot prove the thing in the same way he proves things in science pertaining to matter and its phenomena.

The Christian is not troubled with the doubts of the skeptic, nor the know-nothingism of the agnostic. He accepts it as a fact that Jesus lived on the earth; that He was the son of God, in that he was most Godlike, if not in very fact, and that His teaching is the word of God so interpreted that man may understand and be governed accordingly.

As all do not see the same thing alike, so all do not believe alike concerning the same thing; yet their differences are immaterial, being varied according to their various tastes and teaching.

That master historian, Renan, who made a most thorough and painstaking study of the life of Jesus, concludes that He was truly the son of God in spirit and sense. His life and teachings being practically faultless, which is more than can be said of any other teacher that has ever lived.

Besides, His teachings are in perfect harmony with the best conception of God, and for the real betterment of the physical and spiritual condition of man. More than this could not be required of a Master, not even of the Christ. To follow His teachings is to follow along God's way, and that must necessarily be the way to heaven, as well as the better way on earth.

Thus it is that the professed and practical Christian—Christ follower—has no chance of being mistaken. He is following the way of the ideal, if not the real, son of God. A more perfect human being than Jesus never lived, so far as is known, which led Renan to acknowledge Him as the ideal Son of God, and therefore worthy of all confidence, as well as of all praise.

* * * * *

Can you expect a more trustworthy leader and teacher than Jesus? Does He not point the way your best judgment points? Does He not ask you to do the things which your own heart suggests? Do not His teachings correspond with your highest and best ideas of God? Is not the system of morals and the rules of life laid down by Him as nearly perfect as it is possible for man to conceive? Is not His teaching concerning heaven and the future life entirely reasonable and just?

Then why not be a Christian, and thus obviate any danger of losing your soul?

Christianity is a manner of living rather than a combination of forms, rites and doctrines.

In order that the best possible results may be obtained, forms, rites and doctrines are necessary, because they direct, control and instruct the individual. As you know, the average individual needs something definite and positive in which to believe, and upon which to base his faith. Only the well informed, the abler thinkers, the reasoning few can be agnostics; while all, from the greatest to the least may be Christians. In this particular the Christian system is superior to any and all other systems of religion ever proposed to man.

As a system of human ethics, or rule of life and social conduct, it has never been surpassed and only equaled in part.

All of this you may accept and observe without believing the mysticism taught by some, or even without accepting the supernatural features so strenuously insisted upon by strict churchmen. These are matters for you to decide. As for the teachings of the Master concerning righteousness—right living—you will not dispute them.

* * * * *

The teachings of the old Christians need not be a stumbling block to you, for they taught according to their understanding, which was in accordance with the spirit of the times. Even if John Calvin may have consented to the burning of poor Servitus, that gives you no excuse for not accepting the teachings of the Master, all of which are embodied in the golden rule or the greater commandment, and the one like unto it, which He declared to be the sum, the substance and the support of all law and all sacred teaching.

It was necessary for Calvin to maintain strict discipline, because the people of his time were not educated and cultured as they are now, and were extreme in their views and arbitrary in disposition. Superior, mastering force was the only thing for which they had any real respect. It was about the only thing they could understand. If a leader of men could not enforce discipline he soon lost the respect of his followers, and his head was apt to pay the penalty.

It was the times that demanded a Caesar, a Calvin, a Luther, because the people would follow none but the stronger, more determined and fearless. If they had confidence in a leader they questioned not the truth of his doctrine, nor the justness of his quarrel.

Times are different now; the people are different in mind and thought as well as in taste and feeling. While the spirit and the truth of Christianity are the same today as then, the people see them in a clearer light. This is most beautifully and touchingly set forth in the following lines, the author of which is unknown:

An unelected infant sighed out its little breath,
And wandered through the darkness along the shores of death,
Until the gates of heaven, a-gleam with pearls, it spied,
And ran to them and clung there, and would not be denied—
Though still from earth rose mutterings: "You cannot enter in;
Depart into Gehenna, you child of wrath and sin."

At last the gates were opened, a man with features mild
Stooped down and raised the weeping and Unelected child.
Immortal light thrilled softly down the avenue of bliss,
As on the infant's forehead the spirit placed a kiss.
"Who are you, thus to hallow my unelected brow?"
"Dear child, my name was Calvin, but I see things better now!"

UNIDENTIFIED.

Talked of in New York

GEORGE C. JENKS.

[By Private Wire to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Work has been going on so vigorously since the contractors struck their first blow for the rapid transit subway extension in lower Broadway that there is an impressive obstruction in front of St. Paul's chapel, between Fulton and Vesey streets, and another one opposite in Broadway. It does not strike the average New Yorker as being much better than the subway operations with which we have been so painfully familiar for nearly three years. There are steps to be mounted, and there will be blasts to be dodged, and dust to be brushed off one's clothes. The opponents of more subways uptown are triumphantly exclaiming that this new system in use in lower Broadway is an argument for them that such a method must not be adopted between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets. It is early to say exactly what will be the amount of annoyance along Broadway from the shafts and general hubbub of the extension, but business men in the neighborhood are making up their minds for the worst. August Belmont has said that it will be an open ditch or nothing for the uptown district, and it appears as if citizens of Manhattan must take what they can get—downtown, at least. There was a vague hope that a great improvement would be noted when the new system was begun, but it is not in evidence so far.

One Pittsburgh Voyager.

There was only one passenger from Pittsburgh on the cabin list of the Cunarder Etruria when she sailed today for Liverpool—Mr. J. G. Pontefract.

The Garden's Luck Has Flown.

Since John S. Duss left St. Nicholas Garden last summer it seems as if the place has been a hoodoo for managers who have attempted to give musical entertainment. Frank C. Bostock and his collection of wild animals followed Duss at the garden and was entirely successful. But when vaudeville was tried the luck which had rested lightly on the garden sped away, and there has been nothing but woe ever since. A company has been performing there this week, but the place is closed now, while the wailings of performers for unpaid salaries smite the circumambient air with raucous and cacophonous savagery.

Foreign Machines Will Enter.

It is announced that when the automobile endurance run between New York and Pittsburgh begins on October 7 foreign machines may be in the contest. This is to correct a misapprehension. It was supposed by many persons that only American autos would participate, but it turns out that in the highest class in the competition, for autos costing $3,500 or more, the finest foreign made machines will run side by side with the best that can be produced by American manufacturers. If American cars can prove themselves as good as those made in France and other countries, it will be a decided impetus to the automobile industry in this country.

The Same Old Story.

Sports around the corner of Forty-second street and Broadway, at the Gilsey and other resorts of men interested in pugilism, are all saying this evening that Corbett never had a "look-in" with Jeffries. It is to be noticed that many men who inclined toward Corbett yesterday have changed their views. It is merely an exemplification of hindsight being better than foresight, which is so common after an important fistic event.

Closing of the Navesink Bank.

Redbank, N. J., is having its own excitement over the failure of the Navesink National bank. It is said that a bank official may be arrested, but the rumor is exceedingly vague. The bank affects many New Yorkers, but not to a great extent in any individual case. Many business men of Manhattan who spend their nights near or in Redbank have been in the habit of keeping small accounts at the Navesink bank for home expenses. It is more than likely that they will lose their money, although, of course, it is hoped that the bank will recover.

Enriching the Professional Beggar.

With the publication of a blacklist of professional beggars by Agent Forbes of the "Beggar Squad" of the Charities Organization society, there is a general wonder that such a list has not been made up before. Manhattan is not pestered so much by this class of swindlers as used to be the case, because the crusade against them has been steady and vigorous, but there are too many of them even now for comfort. They have their regular meeting places on the lower East Side, and the police can put their hands on them whenever desired. The difficulty is to prove a charge against them unless they are caught in the act of receiving alms. In Mr. Forbes' list there are such names as "Oregon Slim" and "Reading Dutch," fake paralytics; and "Whist Billy," who pretends to be deaf, dumb and blind. Some of the places where these people congregate are the "Dirty Rag," in Cherry street; "Dan's Joint," Park row; and "Sly Tom's," in the Bowery. These names tell their own story. Mr. Forbes has the fervent well wishes of all New Yorkers in his determination to crush out professional beggary.

Bennett's Diamond Pin.

W. T. Keogh, manager of the Star theater, showed me today the big solitaire diamond pin which used to grace the shirt bosom of the late Henry M. Bennett, the Pittsburgh millionaire. Mr. Bennett bequeathed the diamond to Mr. Keogh, who had been a close friend of his for a number of years. In the complications attending the settlement of the Bennett estate the stone was not delivered so soon as it would have been otherwise, but E. J. McNeilly handed it over a few days ago, and Mr. Keogh is thinking of using it as an electric light sign for his theater. I do not know the value of the diamond, but in Pittsburgh there used to be a general understanding that it would bring $2,000 at least, if sold in the open market.

The St. Louis Ready for Work Again.

The American liner St. Louis, which has been out of commission since last January, arrived at her berth in the North river today. It will be remembered that she came into port in January in a crippled condition, on account of defective boilers, having occupied 13 days in getting across the Atlantic. She has been thoroughly cleaned and overhauled this summer, and is ready for business again. The St. Louis was one of the cruisers in the service of the government in the Spanish-American war.

Stealing a Magician's Name.

It was thought that the dispute over the right of people to use the title of "Herrmann the Great" had been settled long ago. But it has come up again. A man calling himself "Herrmann the Great" has been giving hypnotic exhibitions in Yonkers, one of his feats being to fasten a "subject" in a coffin for several days and then bring him to life. Now comes Leon Herrmann, who says he is the nephew of the departed original Herrmann, and denies that he was the hypnotist, adding that there is only one "Herrmann the Great," who is himself. It is an important matter, of course, and everyone will be glad that Leon has settled it conclusively.

Power of a Foster Melody.

Dr. Henry H. Cate, the physician who disappeared from his home in Lakewood and came back to New York lately, told today how he got his memory back and was able to remember who he was. He heard someone sing Stephen Foster's song, "Way Down Upon the Suwanee River," when something seemed to snap inside of him and everything came back to his brain with a rush. There never was a more touching tribute to the sympathetic power of the famous Pittsburgher's melody than this, and it seems entirely sincere.

Its Name Killed It.

What became of ping-pong? A few months ago there were ping-pong tables in nearly all of the uptown hotels, and at the Waldorf-Astoria there was a game every day. A ping-pong table was rigged in the billiard room, and it was the fact that for a few weeks more interest centered in ping-pong than in any of the really good games of billiards which one may see at the Waldorf almost any evening. But no one plays ping-pong now. The table is still in its place, but the balls are in their little receptacles, and the cloth from the table is seldom removed except by the cleaners who brush away the dust. Ping-pong was aggressive while it lasted, but of all the fads that have struck Manhattan of late years it was one of the shortest lived. Most people here have forgotten its very name.

When to Buy.

Don't buy stocks until you think they have struck bottom. And then don't buy.—Chicago Tribune.

Wise or Otherwise.

C. LEON BRUMBAUGH.

Release.

The sun's last beams have departed,
The cool of evening is on,
And purple the hills when I started,
To realms calm and sweet I have gone.

The path through field and through woodland
Leads over the stream and glen;
In Fancy, a home where the Nymphs stand
And curtsy to Earth's child again.

Alone, alone, the soul finds new courage,
The song that it hears makes glad;
No greater reward than the salvage
For the rescue of a heart long sad.

A solemn stillness around me,
Unbroken by aught to disturb;
The eye carries up to the star-sea,
And fills me with naught to perturb.

The senses awake from their torpor,
Too long by the crowd held in thrall,
Assert all their latent ardor,
Hurl off such a gloomy pall.

The heights by a few are ascended,
Though light and guidance are there;
Too pleasant the ease extended
Beneath the lofty and fair.

The warden of the Riverside penitentiary, although he has a number of felons on his hands, says he is in no immediate need of surgical attention. They do not appear to be very painful to him.

The suburbs are having an epidemic of the blues. Some are trying the efficacy of ducking, some the Beatitudes, meanwhile the soda water effervesces blue foam, the gas jets emit blue blazes and the very air has taken on a peculiar cerulean hue.

Assessor—I'll put you down as a retired farmer.

Quitwork—Yes, an' darn tired of everything.

Greater Pittsburgh has "Two Little Girls in Blue," the Misses Braddock and Wilkinsburg.

Song to the Alleghanies.

This, thy brow, is a classic mould;
Thy bosom is now the repose of purity.
Defile and crag and sleeping wold,
Thou art the type of ancient sincerity,
E'en though Apollo never knew thee,
Yet whisperings of the beauty of the world,
Primitive and virgin, are sung so free
By tree and shrub and bird and stream whirled
Over mossy rock or unclothed stone, blithe Hermes
In the speed of fire or wind, alone, could find
The sequel to its flight; and sinuries
Of such song are borne to my ear, the grind
Of life is gone in signal defeats. The ardor
That a lover employs in his suit seems tardier.

Orphic Orts.

Tears can help, but never heal.

Insincerity is the Waterloo of souls.

From the penumbra of soul-land bordering truth, through the gates of sadness, emerges the Angel of Gladness.

Perchance friendship on earth is but the prelude to the eternal refrain.

Death is the bar that closes the prelude and introduces the chorus.

The hearth may be heaven if we will, or hell if we do not care.

It must be mounted to the paradise of love by the stairway of kindnesses.

It were more human to idealize the real than to realize the ideal.

Nature is never in haste; even the cyclone of today has been centuries in the making.

Worry is the grimmest species of idleness.

The last of the "Boxers" is the undertaker.

The trilogy of a true life—simplicity, sympathy and sincerity.

Greatness may be measured by the catalogue of one's enemies.

There are many tangents to the circle of convention.

Rose Dreams.

Sweet of rose and song of bloom,
I have caught your wild perfume.
Dreams of such a fragrant mood
And of Love's infinitude
Haunt me in my joy and gloom,
I forget vicissitude.

Moslem—I have little love for those Balkan infidels, for do I not remember how one Charles Martel hammered my crescent at Tours and hurled it back across the Pyrenees in 732? Those dents remain till this day, and it galls me much.

All things look pretty blue to the poor suburbanites on Sunday.

A farmer down in Bedford county lost a $5 banknote in the early springtime, and while raking up his hay recently discovered it in a bumble bee nest. Here at least is a case outside the poet's realm, where honey is associated with money.

The Atlantic just witnessed the close of a sham battle. Lake Erie had a taste of another species.

Wait! we have not yet heard from the Chicago professors at Chautauqua.

While some dream of flying in the air, many more are content to walk in it.

Nostrums are plentifully advertised for every affliction under the sun, yet we have never seen any that guaranteed to abate the eruptions on Vesuvius.

Sunday in the boroughs is no longer a day of rest, but a day for arrest.

The forecast calls for summer; however, that lady must be out of hearing, as she heeds not the call.

Loneliness.

Not the hermit's solitary den,
Or unknown path in Alpine way,
Makes less the lives of men;
The loneliest heart I know today
Is one compelled to grasp the hand
Of throngs who do not understand.

1-2-No—What is this reform, anyhow?

0-2-No—Well, it's just a little way of making so many pledges no one is expected to remember any of them.

Baby.

Out of the daintiest moon-beams,
Out of the happiest love-dreams,
Mingled with loveliest hope-gleams
Baby has come to you.
Purling of tenderest meadow-brook,
Fragrance of sunniest bloom-nook,
Idyl of funniest fay-book,
Baby has brought to you.

More Evidence of Prosperity.

Sir Henry Irving is coming over again, which is pretty good evidence that the country is still prosperous.—Los Angeles Herald.

IT IS TO SMILE.

Mike—Are ye much hurted, Pat? Do ye want a docther?

Pat—A docther, ye fule! after bein' runned over be a throlley car? Phat Oi want is a lawyer.—Judge.

She—If every atom of the human body is renewed every seven years, I cannot be the same woman that you married.

He—I've been suspecting that for some time.—New York Weekly.

Miss Flannigan—I will give yez me answer in a month, Pat.

He—That's right, me darlint; tek plinty av time to think it over. But tell me wan thing now—will it be yes or no?—Illustrated Bits.

Teacher—Johnny Fiskuff, can you tell us something about Henry the Second?

Johnny Fiskuff (after thinking deeply)—Henry de sec'nd? Say! Wusn't dat de guy t' t'run up de sponge on de Harlem Skruncher in his las' bout, when he had de oder dub on de fast trolley for Queer street?—Puck.

Singleton—I say, old chap, what have you that string around your finger for?

Wedderly—To remind me of something I am to get for my wife.

Singleton—What are you to get?

Wedderly—Why—er—blamed if I haven't forgotten what it was.—Chicago News.

ENDOWS A SCHOOL FOR JOURNALISM

Famous New York Editor Gives Two Million Dollars for the Purpose.

TO BE BRANCH OF COLUMBIA

Noted Scholars Are to Be Members of the Advisory Board of the New Institution—Will Be Conducted on Same Lines as Other Professional Schools.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Joseph Pulitzer has provided $2,000,000 to establish a school of journalism at Columbia university, this city. A new building for the school will be erected on Morningside Heights at a cost of $500,000. The school will hold toward the university a relation similar to that of the other professional schools, as the law school, the school of medicine and the school of mines, and like them, will be national in scope.

An important feature of the organization of this school will be an advisory board, to be nominated by the donor. This board will aid in devising a plan and course of instruction that will meet every requirement on the scholastic as well as upon the more strictly practical side. Seven members of this advisory board have already been designated, and with others to be selected hereafter, will be nominated to the trustees of the Columbia university at their meeting in October.

They are: Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university ex-officio; the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, the Hon. John Hay, secretary of state; the Hon. St. Clair McKelway, the Hon. Andrew D. White, Victor Lawson of Chicago, Gen. Charles H. Taylor, Sr., of Boston, and Charles W. Eliot, president of Harvard university.

President Eliot's duties in connection with his own university will prevent him from serving on the permanent advisory board, but he has cordially approved the plan; has given counsel to the founder and will give to individual members of the advisory board the benefits of his experience and knowledge.

Gives Thorough Training.

All the others named have signified their willingness to serve on the advisory board.

In making announcement of Mr. Pulitzer's gift the World tomorrow will say:

"Students purposing to enter upon the career of journalism will find accessible here courses of study that will for this profession be equivalent to which other professional schools supply for other professions, while young men already engaged upon the newspapers and desiring to advance themselves more rapidly by the cultivation of their aptitudes may find in these courses a valuable assistance.

"It is believed that this will be an advantage to them immediately and ultimately to the press of the whole country. In every other pursuit where men are under an equal moral responsibility to the public for the proper discharge of their duties they are prepared for those duties by years of careful and conscientious study, but these newspaper men who are in many directions the informers and teachers of the people, the exponents and to a degree the makers of that public opinion which rules communities and governs states and the nation, have hitherto received no special preparation for their delicate and important duties.

Profession Needs It.

"At the time of the last census there were in the United States 114,073 lawyers and 30,098 persons classed as journalists. The legal profession was provided with trained recruits by 100 law schools with 1,106 professors and instructors. For a fair proportion there should have been at least 26 colleges of journalism with faculties 291 strong. There was not one. Not a single one of the 30,098 newspaper men and women in the country had enjoyed what a lawyer would call a systematic professional training.

"It is hoped and believed that the school of journalism will put this profession upon a level with others in supplying a definite educational course for students and in affording the newspapers an opportunity to recruit their staff from men adequately prepared for the duties of that service. The building for the school will probably be completed by the autumn of 1904, and it is hoped that the school may be opened soon after. The course of study will be two years. Candidates will be admitted upon an examination as to good character and intelligence, but previous collegiate courses will not be required."

How the Gift Is Divided.

President Butler of Columbia university today made the following official announcement:

The trustees have received a gift of $1,000,000 from Mr. Joseph Pulitzer of New York, for the establishment and endowment of a school of journalism in Columbia university. This generous gift puts into effect a purpose which Mr. Pulitzer has long had in contemplation; namely, the provision of an opportunity to secure in a great university both theoretical and practical training for journalism considered as a profession.

The length of the proposed course in journalism and its content will be decided upon after the advisory board has expressed an opinion on both matters. Thorough training in written English, in logic, in the elements of economics and of political science in the history of the United States and the contemporary history of Europe will certainly be included. The more technical courses will comprise instruction in newspaper administration, newspaper manufacture, the law and the ethics of journalism, the history of the press and related subjects.

Specific announcements concerning the terms of admission to the school of journalism, the length of the course and the date at which students will be received may be expected within a few weeks.

If, at the end of three years, the school of journalism is in successful operation, Mr. Pulitzer will give to Columbia university an additional million dollars, the income of one-half of which will be devoted to the maintenance of the school of journalism. The income of the remaining half million will be expended for purposes to be hereafter agreed upon between Mr. Pulitzer and the university.

SCORED THE JUDICIARY.

Vice Chancellor of New Jersey Finds Fault With Old Bay State's Corporation Law.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—During the argument on the application for a receiver for the Universal Tobacco Company today Vice Chancellor Pitney made several caustic remarks about the recently passed corporation law of Massachusetts, which was submitted by attorneys for the defense.

The vice chancellor said: "The Massachusetts judiciary is degenerating. I don't consider their opinion any more. Thirty years ago it was different. You know and I know and everybody should know that stock is inflated to unload it on the public. I consider it a fraud and the people who buy are fools. It may be an old-fashioned idea, but it is ground into me and I can't shake it off."

The vice chancellor refused to interfere with the Butler voting combination and said the counsel must address themselves to the court's action in maintaining the modus vivendi.

"Don't Think of Quitting Stage," Says Late President's Niece

MRS. MABEL M'KINLEY BAER.
(From Her Latest Photograph.)

SOMERSET, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—"Not for a single moment have I thought of retiring from the stage," said Mrs. Mabel McKinley Baer last evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley.

"The story that I had tired of the stage after an experience of three weeks was sent out while we were at the Cataline islands, and when we returned to San Francisco we stopped only long enough to get our traps together before starting east. I was wild to get to Somerset as soon as my three weeks' engagement on the coast closed on account of the alarming rumors sent abroad concerning father's health. We knew, of course, that his condition was not alarming, as we had a wire from home every day, but then, you know, I could not divest myself of the thought that maybe his condition was more serious that he was willing to admit, and as I had started on my stage career against his earnest protest and refused—oh, well, there's no use delving into family matters, but you can say that father has come to see things in a different light. While he would greatly prefer to have me remain at home, he will not interpose any objections to my carrying out my ambition.

"My reception on the Pacific coast could not possibly have been more generous. San Francisco people, including the critics, were good enough to admit that I can sing. I really was not a bit nervous the night we opened in San Francisco before a house of 3,500 people. I realized that I would have to do my best, and now that it is all done for and over, I know that I never did so well before in my life.

"After two weeks' rest I will resume my stage career, appearing first at Grand Rapids. From there we go to Brooklyn.

"I have been preparing for the stage for dear knows how long. There were sufficient reasons, some of which must be obvious, why I had to withhold my ambition until now. I refused many tempting offers to sing in public as far back as six years ago, long before I became engaged and married Dr. Baer, and now there is no reason why my long cherished plans should not be carried out."

SHUTDOWN NECESSARY TO REPAIR THE MILLS

Output Will Be Increased When Plants Resume Work—Estimate of Earnings.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The Wall Street Journal says: It is estimated that the closing down of the plants of the Steel Corporation included in the order for general repairs, will curtail production about 300,000 tons for the third quarter. This will be made up in the fourth quarter through the increased capacity of the mills after they are repaired.

As a consequence the net profits of the third quarter will fall below those for the corresponding quarter last year. In that quarter the net returns by months were: July, $12,041,914; August, $12,972,729; September, $11,930,846; total, $36,945,489.

For August the present estimate of net earnings in view of the shut-down is approximately $11,000,000.

A director of the Steel Corporation says that the orders ahead still exceed 4,000,000 tons, and that there is no appreciable accumulation of finished products.

"The longer a rolling mill is kept in operation," said he, "the smaller grows its output. Some of the mills have been going night and day for two years. After repairs are made the productive capacity will be increased."

FRANK A. PARKER.

LOCAL MAN HURT.

He With Nine Others Injured by Collapse of Colorado Railroad Bridge.

BUENA VISTA, CAL., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—An eastbound Denver & Rio Grande passenger train went through a bridge near Nathrope, eight miles east of here late last night, causing the injury of 14 passengers. The most seriously injured are: Mrs. Hopkins, Albion, O.; Mr. Lather, Pittsburgh, face badly cut; Mrs. G. Knapp, Milwaukee; J. P. Knapp, Milwaukee; Fred B. Riser, San Francisco; Mr. Benning, Cordon, Ia.; C. Conly, Eldorado, Kan.; J. B. Smith, Muscatin, Ia.; B. O. Brown, New York city; P. O. Havihill, Washington.

The wreck occurred on a bridge weakened by a heavy rain. The first engine of the passenger train passed the bridge and the second got over excepting the tender. The baggage car went through the bridge and was broken up. The baggage man jumped and was not injured. The smoker and chair car were turned partly over.

WABASH TO EXTEND ROAD TO MILWAUKEE

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Aug. 15.—The announcement was made by officials of the Wabash line who are in the city today that Milwaukee is to be made the terminal of the Wabash railroad. A system of car ferries will be run from Benton Harbor to Milwaukee. Terminal facilities will be installed on property on the lake front, which will cost in the neighborhood of $5,000,000.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Matt J. Metz .... Allegheny
Anna M. Albers .... Pittsburgh
James Felle .... Pittsburgh
Meri Setar .... Pittsburgh
Reverdy E. Hesser .... Pittsburgh
Grace M. Foster .... Homestead
Charles Kelly .... Pittsburgh
Nettie Trimmer .... Pittsburgh
Hermann W. Wehrstedt .... Bellevue
Ella O. Leidenroth .... Bellevue
Chambers B. Campbell .... Sharon
Mabel Anderson .... Pittsburgh
Samuel Frohlich .... South Sharon
Anna Mattes .... Homestead
William J. Rapp .... Pittsburgh
Jennie Howell .... Pittsburgh
Louis H. Scharfenberg .... Pittsburgh
Emma A. Knabenshuh .... Pittsburgh
Jacob Spaner .... Pittsburgh
Sarah Blank .... Pittsburgh
Andrew Cramer .... New Kensington
Mary Ackermann .... New Kensington
Morris Faldhorn .... Pittsburgh
Dora Stiener .... Pittsburgh

PASSENGER GETS CASH BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPH

Marconigram Money Order Transmitted at Sea from One Vessel to Another.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Purser Graham told about the first Marconigram money order exchange on a steamship which had been established on the Campania during her trip over here. On the way out from Queenstown a saloon passenger, Henry Robertson, discovered he had not enough money to pay duty on some goods he had bought abroad. Robertson knew his mother was on the Lucania, which left New York the same day that the Campania left Liverpool, and when the steamships passed in mid-ocean, 50 miles apart, the following was sent to the Lucania by wireless telegraphy:

"Mrs. Robertson—Henry Robertson, passenger on Campania. Give 10 pounds to purser for me and communicate with Campania."

The reply message received on the Campania from Purser Milliken on the Lucania was:

"Purser Graham—Have 10 pounds; charge to credit of Henry Robertson."

Graham then gave to Mr. Robertson the equivalent of £10 in American money and the passenger was able to pay his custom duties. FRANK A. PARKER.

ROMAN IVY PLANTED.

Chautauquans Celebrate Anniversary of the Founding of the C. L. S. C.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—A ceremony that was full of sentiment for Chautauqua took place today when the 25th anniversary of the dedication of St. Paul's grove was celebrated. Dr. Jesse L. Hurlburt said that the Apostle Paul was chosen the patron saint of the C. L. S. C. because he combined culture with learning and science with religion and this was the aim of the Chautauqua course. The class of '82 planted a piece of ivy brought from the Palatine hill of Rome. Other classes planted trees.

Following this was the laying of the corner stone of the new hall of philosophy. The stone is a memorial to the founders, Bishop John H. Vincent and Lewis Miller. A cablegram was read from the bishop containing the words, "Remember that the foundation is Christ."

The new hall, on account of the sentiment connected with it, is to be an exact counterpart of the present one, only the material will be stone. It is to cost $20,000.

URLING BROS., DENTISTS,

Born here and established in Dentistry 17 years. First-class Dentistry only, at reasonable prices. No cheap John stuff: everything made of the best and done over free of charge when not satisfactory. We want everybody pleased—when otherwise just ask for Dr. Urling.

Corrugated Suction Plates ...... $10.00 Per Set

Are made and owned only by us and will stick up better than any other plate made—light, thin and strong, too. (Beware of cheap imitators.)

Extracting Painless by Air or Gas or applied to gums.

Gold Crown or Bridge Work (best only) .. $5 Per Tooth.

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URLING BROS.,
HOME DENTISTS,
204 Sixth Street, Cor. Penn Avenue
Opposite Hotel Anderson.
City Hours Daily Till 6 P. M.
Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.
EAST END OFFICE,
6125 Penn Ave., Cor. Collins.
Both Phones. Closed on Sunday.

INTELLECTUAL TREAT PROMISED FOR TEACHERS

Special Features for 53rd Annual Session of Allegheny Teachers' Institute.

MEMBERSHIP OF OVER 1,300

Majority of Allegheny County's Teachers Regard These Annual Events as Beneficial—Burnishes Them Up for the Coming School Year.

Group of Noted Educators Who Will Attend the Coming Institute

PROF. ROBERT A. ARMSTRONG.
Of Morgantown, W. Va.

PROF. T. L. GIBSON.
Of Ebensburg, Pa., Musical Director.

PROF. A. E. WINSHIP.
Editor of the New England Journal of Education, Boston.

PROF. W. N. FERRIS.
President of the Ferris Institute of Big Rapids, Mich.

The fifty-third annual session of the Allegheny County Teachers' Institute will be held in Pittsburgh Carnegie Music hall August 24-28, inclusive. This body has grown to vast proportions and is the largest of its kind in the state, having an active membership of over 1,300. It is the outgrowth of an association of teachers which existed in this county away back in the 40's, and which was instrumental in organizing the State Teachers' association. It is not only the largest in the state, but is admittedly one of the very best. This is largely owing to the tactful management of Prof. Samuel Hamilton, county superintendent of schools, who always engages the best talent obtainable for his corps of instructors. In order to get the best he has been known to make engagements a year in advance.

The objects of the meeting is to give the teachers a little professional burnishing just prior to the opening of their schools, or, as announced in this year's program, "the purpose of the institute is to train, inspire, uplift and help, rather than amuse."

But many of the teachers, so it is said by some, fail to see it in that light, and act on the presumption that the institute is provided for their social and intellectual entertainment rather than for their professional improvement. They refuse to partake or are incapable of digesting the feast of reason so abundantly spread before them, and it is even said that some of them do not care a snap for the institute aside from the social features and the per diem, reasoning that psychology, pedagogy and other abstruse metaphysical conundrums are not in it with the latest fashion and matrimonial gossip, and that the cold storage essays of some of the learned professors are merely tolerated like any other mild nuisance.

Be this as it may, it must be acknowledged that the majority of Allegheny county's teachers appreciate their institute instruction, are usually well equipped professionally, and are at the same time handsome, well-groomed, silk-lined girls who can not only decline nouns but doubtful matrimonial overtures, and can demonstrate their ability to take care of themselves as easily as they can elucidate the binomial theorem.

That the local teachers have abundant professional zeal and pride was shown last year at the meeting of the State Teachers' association, at the Alvin theater, when the enrollment reached the enormous total of 2,738, more than 700 more than ever before recorded, the highest previous enrollment being 2,017, at Philadelphia, in 1901.

Prior to 1867 county teachers' institutes in Pennsylvania were purely voluntary. In that year the legislature passed an act requiring county superintendents to hold such meetings annually, and authorizing the payment from the county treasury of from $60 to $200 toward their support in each county, the amount to be based on the attendance. The various school boards were at first permitted but not required to pay for their time while attending the institute. Now the boards are compelled to pay them and are not allowed to have their schools open during the institute week, whether the teachers attend or not.

The compensation thus required, as stated in the enactment, "shall not be less than the per diem for actual teaching, and provided, that it shall not, in any case, exceed $2 per diem." As the average salary is more than $2 a day, it will be seen that the coming meeting will cost the school districts of this county, outside of the cities, about $13,000. Hence the directors have a right to demand that their teachers improve to the utmost the opportunities provided for self-improvement. Most of the teachers do this, as Prof. Hamilton succeeds in getting from his teachers about the best professional endeavor that is in them.

The officers of the institute are: Prof. S. Hamilton, county superintendent of schools, president ex-officio; Grant Norris, J. M. Norris and J. L. Allison, superintendents respectively of the schools of Braddock, Homestead and Wilkinsburg, vice presidents; W. S. Bryan, Carnegie, secretary.

The instructors this year will be Dr. A. E. Winship, editor of the New England Journal of Education, Boston, Mass.; Dr. W. W. Black, of the Chicago Normal school, Chicago; Dr. R. A. Armstrong, of the University of West Virginia, Morgantown; President W. N. Ferris, of Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, Mich., and Prof. T. L. Gibson, of Ebensburg, Pa., musical director.

A new feature this year, as announced on the program, is to be "special music by the County Treble chorus, Prof. A. L. Fillmore, director," and this is anticipated by the teachers with great curiosity in the absence of any definite knowledge as to what the "County Treble chorus" consists of.

The leading instructors this year are all new to the local teachers except Dr. Winship, and it has been so long since he has been here that he, too, is practically a new man. His subjects during the week will be: "Nineteenth Century Education," "The New Geography," "The New English," "America's Great Writers," "Educational Leaders," "The Grade Teachers' Future" and "New Standards."

President Ferris comes all the way from Michigan to give four short lectures, the very first of which, as announced on the program, has already given many of the teachers the horrors, being, as it were, a voice from the tomb in the shape of a talk on "Mental Arithmetic"—so-called—as if arithmetical processes could be other than mental. They remember with dread when the mental arithmetic craze, or fad, or blight "cumbered all the parts" of the country; when a teacher, no matter how well qualified otherwise, could not get a certificate unless able to glibly rattle off a solution of a complicated problem in "mental" arithmetic after hearing it read once, and now they wonder if the craze has just reached the northwest, and if President Ferris comes here on a mission to revive it in these parts.

Dr. Black's subjects are: "The Purpose of the School," three lectures on "The School as a Process" and two on "The Organic Relation of the Elements of the School." Dr. Armstrong will speak on "The Teaching Instinct," "The Recitation" and perhaps other subjects.

The sessions of the institute are all open to the public, and the management will welcome any one who wishes to drop in for an hour to hear the spinning of theories on how best to teach the young Allegheny county idea how to shoot.

DIED.

ASTON—On Friday, August 14, at 6 p. m., JENNIE REA ASTON, youngest daughter of the late John B. and Mary Ann Aston, in her 34th year.

Funeral service at the residence of her brother-in-law, Frank Edwards, No. 1116 Brownsville avenue, Thirty-first ward, on Sunday, August 16, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

BRUCKER—On Thursday, August 13, 1903, at 4 p. m., ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Nicklas and Margaret Schmitchen, and wife of Wendell Brucker, in her 49th year.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 211 Eleventh street, Sharpsburg, Pa., on Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Services at St. Mary's church at 4 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

DUNN—On Friday, August 14, 1903, at 3 a. m., Edith Frances, only daughter of W. H. and Emma Frances Dunn (nee Schade), aged 17 years.

Funeral services at the residence of her parents, corner South Atlantic avenue and Dennys lane, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

DAVIS—On Friday, August 14, at 8:30 p. m., BLANCHE BRUNETTA, only daughter of John P. Davis, at West Elizabeth, in her 20th year.

Funeral from the family residence, 5128 Ladora street, Hazelwood, August 17, at 1 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

DIXON—On Saturday, August 15, 1903, at 2 a. m., RICHARD THOMAS DIXON, in his 58th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, 21 Mayflower street, East End, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

EVERSON—Suddenly, on Friday, August 14, 1903, at 11 a. m., WILLIAM M. EVERSON, in his 57th year.

Funeral from the residence of his brother, Walter Everson, Lodi alley, between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth streets, below Butler street, on Sunday, August 16, at 2:30 p. m. Interment private.

FEERST—On Friday, August 14, at 2:15 p. m., MRS. MARGARET FEERST (nee Pfann), wife of John L. Feerst, Sr., in her 83d year.

Funeral services at residence, 2135 Center avenue, Sunday, August 16, at 2 p. m. Also at the First German Lutheran church, 16th street, at 2:30 p. m. Please omit flowers.

FELTWELL—On Friday, August 13, 1903, at 9:30 a. m., at his residence in Centennial avenue, Sewickley, MR. ROBINSON J. FELTWELL, aged 60 years.

Requiem high mass at the St. James Roman Catholic church, in Sewickley, at 9 o'clock a. m. Monday, August 17.

FRIEDSAM—On Friday, August 14, 1903, at 12 m., at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Simpson, Akron, O., MRS. MARY BELLE SIMPSON FRIEDSAM.

Services and burial in Akron, O., Monday afternoon, August 17.

GUCKERT—On Thursday, August 13, at 4 a. m., MARGARET, widow of Henry Guckert (nee Miller), in her 69th year.

Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Kirsch, 706 Third street, Allegheny, Monday, August 17, at 8 a. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HIPPELY—On Wednesday, August 12, 1903, at 5:30 a. m., at the home of her sister, Mrs. Anna W. Bayer, No. 47 Blackadore avenue, Thirty-seventh ward, East End, Pittsburgh, LOUISE HENRIETTE HIPPELY (nee Baumbach), widow of L. Hippely, in her 82d year.

Funeral services on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private. Take Frankstown avenue cars and get off at Wood street.

O'BRIEN—On Saturday morning, August 15, 1903, at 7:10 o'clock, at her mother's residence, 79 Emily street, Crafton, Pa., ANNIE D., wife of James A. O'Brien and daughter of Sarah Ann and the late Maj. John Poland.

Funeral from her mother's residence on Monday, August 17, at 8:30 a. m. Services at St. Philip's church at 9 o'clock. Interment in St. Mary's cemetery, Pittsburgh, Pa. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

(McKeesport [Pa.] and East Liverpool (O.) papers please copy.)

O'NEIL—On Saturday, August 15, 1903, at 5:30 a. m., W. W. O'NEIL, Sr., of Ben Avon, Pa.

Funeral from residence of Mrs. W. W. O'Neil, Elizabeth, Pa., on Monday, August 17, at 11 a. m.

PEEBLES—On Saturday, August 15, 1903, at 11 a. m., at his late residence, Ross township, near Perrysville, Pa., M. D. PEEBLES, in the 82d year of his age.

Funeral services on Monday, August 17, at 2 p. m. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

REA—On Friday, August 14, at 6 p. m., JENNIE ASTON REA, youngest daughter of the late John B. and Mary Ann Aston, in her 34th year.

Funeral service at the residence of her brother-in-law, Frank Edwards, No. 1116 Brownsville avenue, Thirty-first ward, on Sunday, August 16, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

STOER—On Friday, August 14, 1903, at 7 p. m., at her home, corner of Gordon and Edgewood avenues, Edgewood, CAROLINE HAUCH, wife of John V. Stoer, in her 29th year.

Funeral services on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Take Wilkinsburg and East Pittsburgh car to Gordon and Edgewood avenues.

STEUERNAGEL—On Friday evening, August 14, 1903, CATHERINE, widow of the late Jacob Steuernagel, aged 62 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 251 Alpine avenue, Allegheny, Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SPOHN—On Saturday, August 15, 1903, at 6:15 p. m., MAUD L. EVANS, wife of Willard E. Spohn, in the 23d year of her age.

Funeral from the residence of her father-in-law, R. N. Spohn, 2825 Webster avenue, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

WICKHAM—Suddenly on Saturday, August 15, 1903, MARY A., wife of Edward T. Wickham, in her 41st year.

Funeral services from residence of her brother-in-law, Joseph A. Christian, 1670 Ohio street, Allegheny, on Monday, August 17, at 2 p. m. Interment private.

(Zanesville and New Castle papers please copy.)

WARD—On Thursday, August 13, 1903, at 10:45 p. m., at Wilkinsburg, JANE M. WARD, wife of John H. Ward, in her 73d year.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 817 Penn avenue, Wilkinsburg, on Monday, August 17, at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Homewood cemetery.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. 'Phone 3465 Grant.

HAND BAGS AND PURSES.
Ladies' Fine Hand Bags, made of fine morocco, silk lined, black and all colors; extra pocket, containing perfume bottle and mirror; worth 50c, Sale Price, each 25c
Ladies' Fine Morocco Leather Hand Bags, in any color you want and in all shapes and sizes; worth 39c; Sale Price, each 19c
Ladies' and Children's Purses, made of fine alligator, in a large variety of shades and in any shape you want; worth 25c; Sale Price, each 10c
LACE CURTAINS.
Lot of Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yds. long, nice width, beautiful patterns; worth 98c; Sale Price, per pair 69c
200 Pairs Fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, extra wide and newest designs; worth from $2.50 to $4.50; Sale Price, per pair, $2.48 and $1.25
WINDOW SHADES.
100 Doz. Fine Oil Cloth Shades, in a large variety of colors; best patent spring roller; worth 39c; Sale Price, each 19c

JOYCE'S

306-307-309 PENN AVE. AND THIRD ST.
TWO SQUARES FROM SIXTH.
STORE CLOSES AT 5—SATURDAYS AT 10.

DRESSING SACQUES.
50 Doz. Ladies' Dressing Sacques, made of fine French lawns and batistes, beautiful designs; worth $1; any size you want at, each 50c
CORSETS.
Ladies' Batiste Girdle Corsets, all sizes; worth 39c; Sale Price, per pair 19c
CORSETS.
100 Doz. Ladies' Corsets, specially adapted for stout figures; worth $1.25; Sale Price, per pair 68c
HOSIERY.
300 Doz. Ladies' Fine Black and Colored Cotton Hose, in all sizes; extra fine grade; cheap at 15c; Sale Price, per pair 10c
100 Doz. Infants' Fine Black Cashmere Hose, in all sizes, fine quality wool; worth 25c; Sale Price, per pair 15c
Lot of Odds and Ends in ladies' and children's fancy and plain color cotton Hose; worth 25c and 39c; Sale Price for choice, per pair 12½c

MAKING WAY FOR GREATEST FALL PURCHASES IN HISTORY!

LAST WEEK'S MARVELOUS ACTIVITY NOW FOLLOWED BY A SALE UNAPPROACHED IN ALL THE ANNALS OF THIS REGION!

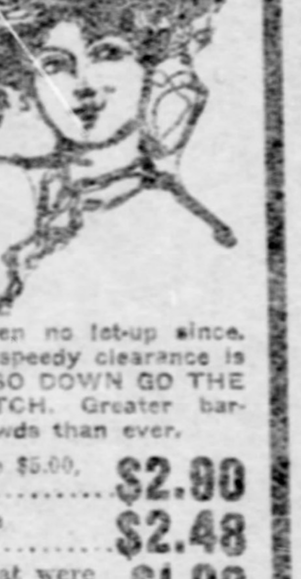
We MUST send Summer stocks flying to prepare for the tremendous Fall shipments, and are making SENSATIONAL BARGAINS do the work. When you see the offerings in Ladies' Made-Up Garments, Dry Goods, etc., you'll not wonder that this house is doing a business unheard of at this season of the year. Sale after sale set in motion by this house this Summer astonished the commercial world, but none created such intense interest and buying activity as will this GREAT SALE! We're not weighted down with the enormous expenses uptown stores must battle with, so can afford to name prices which would make other dealers marvel at. Our one order and motive is to get every shelf, counter and rack cleared before the Fall goods begin to press us for room.

Dress Goods, Linens, Domestics, Etc.

DRESS GOODS.
5,000 Yards Double Fold Wool Dress Goods, in any shade you want; you pay 25c for same goods a little later; Sale Price for all you want 10c
DRESS GOODS.
3,000 Yards Fine Domestic Storm Serges, 45 inches, in the newest colorings; worth 48c; Sale Price, per yard 25c
DRESS GOODS.
100 Pieces Fine Granite Novelties, in a full line of shades, double width; worth 39c; Sale Price, per yard 18c
LAWNS AND DIMITIES.
Lot of Lawns and Dimities in newest colorings; worth 10c; beautiful patterns; Sale Price, per yard 3c
2,000 Yards Fine Imported French Lawns, Batistes and Dimities, in newest colorings, in floral and stripe designs; worth 20c and 25c; Sale Price, per yard 5c
WASH GOODS.
2,000 Yards Finest French Batistes, in white or colored grounds, in polka dots, stripes or floral effects, in newest colorings; worth 25c; Sale Price, per yard 6¼c
BLACK ORGANDIES.
Lot of Fine Black Organdies, with open work, fine sheer quality, worth 25c; Sale Price, per yard 6¼c
LINENS.
50 Pieces Half Bleached Table Linen Damask, 2 yards wide, in newest patterns; worth 69c; Sale Price, per yard 39c
CRASH.
3,000 Yards 10c and 12½c Pure Linen Bleached Crash, full width; Sale Price, per yard 7c
SPREADS.
1,000 Fine White Bed Spreads, beautiful Marseilles patterns, extra large size; worth $2; Sale Price for choice, each $1.25
SHEETS.
3,000 Half Bleached Sheets, 81x90, seamless, 3-inch hem, laundered ready for use, worth 68c; Sale Price, each 39c
BOLSTERS.
100 Doz. Bleached Bolsters, 42x72, made from best quality muslin with 3-inch hem; worth 39c; Sale Price, each 25c
OUTING FLANNELS.
3,000 Yards Outing Flannels, in light and dark colors, in stripes and checks, beautiful colorings; 10c quality; Sale Price, per yard 5c
GINGHAMS.
5,000 Yards Best Lancaster Apron Ginghams, in any color or pattern you want; worth 8c; Sale Price, per yard 4c
PRINTS.
300 Pieces Simpson's Best Sateen Finish Prints, in newest colorings, in checks, stripes and floral effects, in light and dark colors; worth 8½c; Sale Price, per yard 3½c

The crowds started to come the minute the first announcement of the

Wonderful Below Cost Prices on Millinery



was made, and there's been no let-up since. But even this remarkably speedy clearance is not quick enough for us. SO DOWN GO THE PRICES ANOTHER NOTCH. Greater bargains to bring greater crowds than ever.

Trimmed Hats that were $5.00, any color you want, only $2.90
Trimmed Hats that were $5.25, only $2.48
Other Trimmed Hats that were $3.90, only $1.98
Other Trimmed Hats that were $2.90, only 98c
Children's Trimmed Hats that were $4.90, only $1.98, and other hats that were $2.90, only 98c and 48c
Shirt Waist Hats that formerly sold from 75c up to $1.98, closing out at 19c
Ladies' Untrimmed Straw Hats that formerly sold at 98c (black or colored) only 25c
Children's Straw or Flat Tuscans that were 48c to 98c, only 9c
Fancy Chiffon Veils in black or colored, worth $1.50, only 35c
Black Flowers, worth 48c, only 9c a bunch.
Roses or Flowers of any kind you want, worth 98c, only, per bunch 10c
Ladies' Fall Felt Outing Hats $1.25 value, now for only 60c

LADIES' SUITS, SKIRTS, WAISTS, ETC.

Advance Fall Tailor-Made Suits—All the new advance fall styles produced for the coming season, including the long tailor-made suits, very stylish materials, in imported mannish mixtures, all colors and sizes, perfect fit guaranteed; worth from $20.00 to $35.00; our prices for Opening Sale, $25.98 and $14.98
Women's Cloth Suits, all-wool cheviots, venetians, broadcloths, etamines and Scotch mixtures, in various colors; blouse lined with silk or satin, beautifully tailored, skirt with percaline drop and some unlined, worth $30.00, now closing out at the marvelously reduced price of $12.98
Women's Wash Suits, in lawns, dimities and silk pongees, elegantly made and handsomely trimmed, in odd sizes only; worth from $8.00 to $20.00; your choice at $8.98, $6.98 and $3.98
Women's Cloth Skirts, in a variety of styles, all the latest fall shades, differently made with flare or kilt bottoms, some with bands and new style yoke; worth $5.00 to $8.50; your choice at $4.98, $3.98 and $2.98
Women's Wash Waists, in lawns and madras, nicely trimmed with lace and insertion, odd sizes and worth $2.00 and $2.50, closing out at $1.25 and 98c
Women's Black Mercerized Underskirts, very full, with one large ruffle and two small ones, worth $1.25, closing out at 68c
Women's Washable Underskirts, in a variety of handsome stripes, very full with deep ruffles, worth 75c and $1, closing out at 49c and 29c

LADIES' MUSLINWEAR, ETC.

CORSET COVERS.
50 Doz. Ladies' Fine Cambric Corset Covers, with three rows Val. insertion and lace trimmed sleeves; best 50c value; Sale Price, each 25c
CORSET COVERS.
20 Doz. Fine Cambric Muslin Corset Covers, with blouse front, neck and sleeves trimmed in torchon lace, best 25c value; Sale Price, each 15c
SKIRTS.
100 Doz. Ladies' Cambric Skirts, extra full with deep ruffle, wide cluny lace and insertion trimming; cheap at $1.75; Sale Price, each 89c
DRAWERS.
50 Doz. Ladies' Muslin Drawers, full cut, with tucks; worth 35c; Sale Price, per pair 19c
DRAWERS.
100 Doz. Ladies' Cambric Drawers, umbrella make with deep ruffle, two clusters of tucking and hemstitched; worth 59c; Sale Price, each 25c

ICE PLANT MEN ARE CONVICTED

Fined $25 and Costs Each for Operating in Wilkinsburg on the Sabbath.

APPEAL TO BE TAKEN AT ONCE

Justice Walker Based His Judgment Upon a Decision by the Supreme Court—Forty More Warrants to Be Issued This Week.

For the first time since the crusade against the violation of the blue laws in Wilkinsburg was started a defendant, other than a druggist or tobacco seller has been found guilty of Sunday labor not within the confines of the statues. Justice John J. Walker of that borough last night handed down his decision in the cases of the officers and employes of the Penn Ice Company which was unfavorable for the company. A. W. Duff, president of the company, said immediately after he had been told of the decision that an appeal would be taken.

The evidence against the officers and employes of the ice company was obtained by a detective in the employ of the committee of five, which has been acting as a counter irritant against the committee of 12, and the decision of Justice Walker, it is said, will mean the issuing of at least 40 warrants. Informations in these cases have already been made.

The persons found guilty and ordered to pay a fine of $25 each are A. W. Duff, a member of the committee of 12 and president of the Penn Ice Company; R. A. Balph, secretary; J. A. Wilson, treasurer; the Rev. C. W. Smith and J. L. Hoffman directors; R. O. Miller, manager, and L. Savo, J. L. Linton, E. V. Keller, L. H. Kunkle and John Marsh, employes at the plant.

Justice Walker in his decision says that the defendants have been found guilty of performing worldly labor on Sunday, the same not being a necessity or charity. The justice cites two violations and orders the defendants to pay $25 for each offense. His decision was based upon a supreme court decision and one made by Judge Edwin Stowe.

A. W. Duff said last night: "We will take an appeal in the cases. The costs will be paid at once and transcripts of the cases taken. I believe the thing is a matter of retaliation on the part of the druggists. It is impossible for us to close our plant on Sunday in order to keep running the rest of the week. We operate very much on the principle of a blast furnace."

Justice Walker said last night that the warrants in about 40 cases will be served during the coming week. Three of the cases are against employes of the Penn Ice Company. The others are against milk dealers, news agents and the employes of the Enterprise Brick Company. Among those upon whom warrants will be served is James Parry, the son of the Rev. Dr. Parry, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Wilkinsburg.

W. L. Smith, S. W. Covell and J. C. Pauley, whose stores remained open last Sunday, stated last night that their stores would be open as usual today. The other druggists of the borough will sell drugs, but will refrain from the sale of soda water and ice cream.

SUCCESSFUL OPENING OF EMPIRE THEATER

Large and Enthusiastic Audience Greeted "The Fisherman's Daughter" Last Night.

The Empire theater inaugurated its season last night with a performance of "The Fisherman's Daughter," before a large and enthusiastic audience. Manager E. J. McCullough has originated, in so far as Pittsburgh is concerned, the metropolitan idea of opening theaters on Saturday night, and the innovation proved a success. Last night the house was packed, and the piece, with Miss Hilda Thomas as star, given a royal welcome.

The play is billed as a comedy drama by Milton Noble and Stanley Wood, but at many stages the action becomes quite melodramatic. It is full of thrills, love and pathos. The piece is not new to Pittsburgh theater-goers, having opened the Empire theater last season. It tells the story of a poor, ignorant New England girl's struggles to secure a fortune that belongs to her.

The girl, Maggie Manley, played by Miss Thomas, triumphs in the end, and everything ends happily for every one except the villainous lawyer who tried to rob her. Interpolated in the piece are many good specialty numbers by members of the cast. Miss Thomas sang several good songs and reminded one of Maggie Cline in her palmiest days. Lou Hall played the most prominent character part, that of Tom Tolliver, in great style, evoking round after round of applause.

Other noteworthy performers in the cast are F. E. Cooke as Abner Parsons, Albert H. Hastings as Capt. Ben Manley, and Miss Caroline Newcomb as Aunt S'manthy. The work of the cast as a whole is excellent. The play is well staged and all the scenery is new. From the many curtain calls and encores the cast received last night, the play is assured a successful week.

FELL OFF THE CARS.

Passengers Were Hurt by Being Thrown Violently to the Street.

Patrick McNanney of No. 5121 Rosetta street, fell off a car at Thirty-third street and Penn avenue at 6 o'clock last night and sustained a dislocated hip and a bad scalp wound.

Shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mary O'Grady fell from a Highland park car at Fifty-fifth and Butler streets and sustained a bad scalp wound. She was removed to her home at Fifty-fourth and Dresden alley.

Gust Gopezak, 36 years old, of No. 1620 River avenue, Allegheny, while attempting to board a Millvale car in East Ohio street last night, was thrown to the pavement and sustained a broken leg and numerous bruises. He was taken to the Allegheny General hospital.

Harold Russell, 8 years old, of No. 2 Brinton place, was struck by a car at Fremont and Washington streets, Allegheny, yesterday evening. He was removed to his home, suffering from a number of cuts and bruises.

OCEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Sailed August 15.

New York—Prinz Sigismund for Hamburg; Etruria for Liverpool; Finland for Antwerp; Mesaba for London, Lahn for Naples, Marquette for London; Astoria for Glasgow.
Cherbourg—Auguste Victoria for New York.
Southampton—New York for New York.
Antwerp—Kroonland for New York.
Havre—La Bretagnue for New York.
Queenstown—Cymric for New York.
Liverpool—Umbria for New York.
Bremen—Frederich der Grosse for New York.
London—Minneapolis for New York.
Rotterdam—Rotterdam for New York.

Arrived August 15.

New York—St. Paul from Southampton; Celtic from Liverpool.
Rotterdam—Potsdam from New York.
Queenstown—Arabic from New York.
Glasgow—Siberian from Philadelphia.
Plymouth—Barbarossa from New York.

BEN AVON MAN WAS POISONED

W. W. O'Neil, Jr., While Ill, Took Overdose of Laudanum to Relieve Pain.

WELL KNOWN IN PITTSBURGH

Crane Collapsed at Creighton, Killing Two Men—Glendale Woman Was Killed at Carnegie—Other Morgue Cases.

W. W. O'Neil, Jr., aged 40 years, son of the late Capt. W. W. O'Neil, the wealthy coal operator of Elizabeth, died yesterday morning from taking an overdose of laudanum, supposedly to relieve pain. Mr. O'Neil was a resident of Ben Avon, but for a few days past has been living with his business partner, L. W. Wells, in Ramsey street, Wilkinsburg. O'Neil was found by Mr. Wells shortly before 5 o'clock yesterday morning, unconscious and breathing heavily. Dr. W. B. Boggs was summoned, but O'Neil died a few minutes after his arrival.

Capt. W. W. O'Neil, who died recently, left the bulk of his estate to his son's stepmother. His wife, too, had been ill and confined to the Passavant hospital, which fact aggravated his worried condition.

Last Thursday Mr. O'Neil went to the residence of Mr. Wells, where he remained until his death. Thursday night he sent to the drug store for flax seed and laudanum. Th flax seed was used in preparing poultices, as O'Neil was suffering severely and the drug was used internally to relieve pain.

When Mr. Wells left O'Neil Friday night the latter asked that the laudanum be left on a chair near the bed. This was done, and it is supposed that in a paroxysm of pain Mr. O'Neil drank the contents of the vial.

It is not believed by his friends that O'Neil contemplated suicide, as he had made arrangements to go on a business trip through the Monongahela valley tomorrow morning.

Several days ago Mrs. O'Neil left the hospital and is at present visiting her husband's stepmother at Elizabeth.

By the collapse of a crane at the plant of the Pittsburgh plate glass works at Creighton yesterday afternoon, two Polish laborers were almost instantly killed. They were George Kultetis, 35 years old, and Steve Karlick, 40 years old. The men were working under the crane when part of it broke, falling on them and fracturing their skulls. They died 10 minutes afterward.

Mrs. Anna Karlerukova, 45 years old, of Glendale, yesterday lost her life in trying to secure her slipper, which she dropped while crossing the car tracks in Third street, Carnegie. While stooping over she was struck and dragged by a traction car. She died soon after being admitted to Mercy hospital.

Mrs. Mary Stinston, 40 years old, colored, comitted suicide at her home, McKees Rocks, by drinking carbolic acid, shortly after 9 o'clock last night. The woman had been working about the house and went to her room and drank two ounces of carbolic acid. She died 15 minutes later.

Mrs. Mary Ann Wickham of Harrison avenue and Fifty-seventh street, died suddenly at her home yesterday morning. Mrs. Mary Miller of No. 5832 Harrison avenue, whom Mrs. Wickham had visited on Friday night, found the latter dead in her bed at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. Death was due to cancer of the stomach.

NEW LAW AT WORK.

General Staff Holds First Meeting and Machinery Moves Smoothly.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—The higher officers of the general staff of the army held their first meeting in Gen. Corbin's office today and discussed matters pertaining to the new order of affairs in the army.

Gen. Young, chief of staff, has taken the room next the secretary of war and so long occupied by Gen. Corbin. Lieut. Col. Greene of the general staff has been assigned a desk in the same room and will act as aid to the chief of staff. The office furniture and pictures that have been in the office occupied by the commanding general of the army have been moved to the new office of the chief of staff.

The machinery of the new general staff seems to have been in good working order for the business of the war department proceeded today as it has done heretofore.

OLD GRUDGE AVENGED.

Italian Cuts Throat of Countryman Just Over Because of Ancient Feud.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—A feud between Guiseppi Veraga and Francisco Maggio that began in Naples years ago over a woman culminated today in the cutting of Veraga's throat by Maggio not 24 hours after Veraga had come to this country. Maggio has been here for ten years. Last week, learning that Veraga would arrive on the steamer Nord Amerika on Thursday, he came from Passaic, N. J., and lay in wait for him.

Veraga and his wife landed yesterday. They went to 321 West Fourteenth street, where a friend lives. Veraga was standing there talking to his friend at 8 o'clock this morning. His wife sat beside him and both had their backs to the door. Maggio rushed in and slashed a razor across Veraga's throat. At Bellevue hospital it is said that he will die.

FRANK A. PARKER.

MELVILLE TO ENJOY LIFE.

Retired Rear Admiral to Take Things Easy in the Quaker City.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Admiral George W. Melville, who was retired from the United States navy last week, will make his future home in this city. When asked today if he intended to engage in the shipbuilding business, the admiral said:

"No, shipbuilding is a losing venture. I am satisfied to spend the remainder of my life quietly among my friends in Philadelphia."

Output of Hatchery Increased.

KESWICK, CAL., Aug. 15.—At the United States fishery at Baird on the St. Cloud river, 20,000,000 salmon eggs have been taken from the early run of fish. The largest number ever before taken at Baird was 17,000,000 in 1898. Fifty millions, it is expected, will be the total this year. Eight millions has been the average annual product since the hatchery was established.

Killed by a Steam Shovel.

FREEDOM, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—An unknown man was killed by a steam shovel at the Drake & Stratton excavation yards here this afternoon, while waiting to see the superintendent to apply for work. He was standing under a descending bucket, which crushed his skull before workmen could warn him. He was apparently about 35 years old, and an American.

THREE YOUNG WOMEN ARE GOING TO FOREIGN FIELDS AS MISSIONARIES

Dr. N. Belle Drake. Laura Cleland. Jennie L. Gibson.

The foreign mission board of the United Presbyterian church has appointed Dr. Nellie Belle Drake, Miss Jennie Gibson and Miss Laura Cleland as missionaries to work in the foreign field. Miss Drake was graduated from the State Normal school at Slippery Rock, in 1895. The next two years she devoted to teaching, portions of which, however, were spent in medical study. In 1899 she entered the Illinois Medical college at Chicago, and completed the freshman year. She taught in the autumn and winter, and returned to Chicago to complete the second year's work. In the fall of 1901 she entered the Ohio Medical university at Columbus, spending the following summer in the office of Dr. Sherman Leach, a surgeon, where her time was spent in profitable study and nursing. With this experience and study Miss Drake is well fitted for the missionary field. She has accepted a position on the hospital staff in Tanta, Egypt. Her support has been provided for by the women of the First United Presbyterian church, Omaha, and Mr. and Mrs. Cochrane, of the Sixth United Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh.

Miss Gibson comes from Barnet, Vt., where she is well known in United Presbyterian circles. Miss Cleland is a native of Cambridge, O., where she has been an active church worker.

IRRIGATION FOSTERS PRODUCTION OF RICE

Necessity for Importing It Obviated by Great Enterprise in Texas.

[By Associated Press to The Gazette.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—According to a bulletin issued by the census bureau today there are 226,205 acres of land under irrigation in the state of Texas. The system includes 1,075 miles of canal and will cost $5,191,815. The widest application of the system has been made in connection with the rice industry. The irrigated rice plantations number 567, with an acreage of 170,396. In this connection the report says:

"While all the large rice systems did not prove successful in 1902, the failures for the most part are not without remedy. Larger experience and better knowledge of soil and crop requirements will obviate their recurrence, and the industry which within a few years has grown large enough to make the importations of rice no longer necessary will doubtless expand until rice will become an important export."

It is also stated that Texas now ranks second among the states in the utilization of underground waters for irrigation. The development of this source of water supply has been large in the Panhandle, the Llano Estacado, Edwards Plateau and other sections which are without surficial waters. Flowing wells are being brought into general use in many parts of the rice belt. In 1902, 650 wells were operated to irrigate 20,219 acres. The cost of these plants was $242,153, and the value of the irrigated products more than double that amount.

TROLLEY CARS SPOIL WIRELESS TELEGRAPH

Experimental Plant at New York Navy Yard Is Put in Operation.

[By Private Wire to The Gazette.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—For the first time in the history of the United States navy officers at the New York yard found it possible today to communicate with ships at sea by wireless telegraphy. Under the charge of Lieutenant Hudgins, a fully equipped wireless station has been opened near the Sands street entrance. The old flag pole at the gate has been lengthened to 180 feet and electric wires connect the top of it with the wireless station.

In the afternoon when the plant had been put in good order an effort was made to communicate with the North Atlantic squadron at Oyster Bay. The apparatus was not in perfect condition and the distance to Oyster Bay of 30 miles overland which, in wireless telegraphy, is equal to three times that distance at sea, mitigated against the success of the messages. Communication was established, however, with liners down the bay and with the DeForest wireless station at Coney Island.

One series of messages received at the yard were not appreciated. These came from the hundreds of trolley cars being run in the borough. The instrument received the larger part of the electrical discharges from the cars and these were recorded on tape in a jumble of dots and dashes.

Monday another effort will be made to get into communication with the battleships at Oyster Bay.

FRANK A. PARKER.

BODY FOUND IN HUDSON IS NOT ADOLPH GERL

Telephone from a Brother-in-Law in New York Informs Family of Mistake in Identification—Wife Is Greatly Relieved.

The mystery of the disappearance of Adolph J. Gerl of Allegheny is yet to be solved. The body of the man found in the Hudson river, New York, on Wednesday is not that of Gerl, although the resemblance was striking. William B. McGuire, brother-in-law of the missing man, told, in a telephone conversation with one of the Gerl family last night, that the remains in the New York morgue are not those of Adolph Gerl.

"Until we made an examination of the mouth of the dead man yesterday, we were sure that the body was that of Adolph," said McGuire last night over the long-distance 'phone. "I was at the morgue this afternoon with an undertaker. The man here has a gold tooth near the front of his mouth. Gerl had no gold teeth. I will leave for home in the morning."

This conversation puts an end to a possible murder mystery, but does not in any way relieve the family of the missing Allegheny man.

At the Gerl home it was said last night that the search for Adolph Gerl would be continued until some clue to the whereabouts of the man was found or until all hope of finding him was abandoned. Mrs. Gerl, who is seriously ill at her home, No. 1032 Perry street, was told last night that it was not her husband's body that was lying in the New York morgue. Although relieved at this information, Mrs. Gerl is in an agony of suspense on account of the events of the past few days. She still has hope that her husband has simply lost his identity temporarily and will eventually return to her.

Many of the friends of the missing man were at the family residence last night and expressed pleasure at the news from Mr. McGuire. Now that it is known positively that Gerl is not dead in New York, his family and friends express the belief that he is still living and will be found. Mr. McGuire will leave New York this morning, and is expected at the Gerl home tonight.

LONG WAR BEGINNING.

Cunard and Mercantile Marine Companies Announce New Mediterranean Service.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—That there is to be a struggle lasting indefinitely between the International Mercantile Marine Company and the Cunard steamship company is shown by the announcement by the latter company today that it would inaugurate a Mediterranean service from Boston. This is met by a statement from the White Star that it too, would have a similar service from the same port.

For two years the Dominion line, which is a part of the Mercantile Marine Company, has operated a line to Mediterranean ports and had the Boston field to itself. The White Star line now says that it will take over the Dominion line service, inspect it and bring it to so high a standard that the available Cunard ships may be outclassed.

"Say it is friendly competition," said a White Star line official today.

Other steamshipmen declare, however, that the Cunard company is to be fought at every point, and in an aggressive manner. That rate cutting may come in the near future is surmised as a natural result.

FRANK A. PARKER.

THEY FOUND THE LEAK.

$1,000,000 Worth of Water Has Been Stolen from the City of New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Water Commissioner Monroe has discovered evidence of fraud in the department, which shows that the city has lost sums which aggregate over $1,000,000. Three inspectors are under suspicion. Two have been suspended pending an investigation of charges, and a third will be called upon to face them in a few days.

In a large number of cases where water has been used illegally the persons using it have sent their checks for the amounts they owed the city. It is estimated that one firm of meat packers has used without payment in the last few years over $50,000 worth of water.

FRANK A. PARKER.

Wire Mill to Resume.

MONESSEN, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The Page Women Wire Fence Company will resume operations next Tuesday, giving employment to 1,200. The big plant has had a complete overhauling.

POSTMASTER NOT SORRY.

Delay in Giving Free Delivery to Suburban Towns Does Not Injure Pittsburgh Postoffice.

In speaking of a dispatch from Washington yesterday, which stated that outlying districts promised free delivery would not get it, at present at least, Assistant Postmaster George A. Holliday said:

"It makes little difference to us. If these outlying districts are added to the local postoffice it will mean more work for the local postoffice officials and the offices will cost more than they make. It will hurt the standing of the Pittsburgh postoffice in the matter of money making, as this free delivery will cut down considerably the earnings. We are not interested.

"West End, Crafton and Mt. Oliver were recommended free delivery by W. B. Roberts, assistant superintendent of free delivery. E. N. Norris of the allowance and salary department has been over the ground and it was assured that these towns would get free delivery.

"Why this action has been taken we do not know. There was no politics in the granting of free delivery to these places."

PRESIDENT ASSAILED.

Irrepressible Carry Nation Holds Up Trolley Train While She Talks.

BOSTON, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—"Theodore Roosevelt is the head of the whisky trust, he controls legislation and as long as scoundrels can buy a federal license to sell bottled hell the laws of right thinking states are set at naught. Theodore Roosevelt is responsible for the flower of our youth, male and female, going straight to perdition. And it will come to him yet."

Thus did Carry (right spelling now) Nation bang the president in a Boston & Lynn car this afternoon. Mrs. Nation got at the midsection coupling, with one foot on the car step and one foot on the station platform at Lynn, and a crowd of 500 gathered around cheering her. She held the train for 10 minutes until she finished her harangue.

Undertaker Came Before Death.

KENT, O., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Mrs. Christian Shain, aged 23, died of typhoid fever. At noon she was pronounced dead and an undertaker had been called. Signs of life were seen and she revived considerably, but died seven hours later.

ARREST OF TWO WOMEN MAKES POLICE ACTIVE

Pretty Mulatto Girls Get Into Trouble in Bellevue and Allegheny Police Are Looking for a "Fence."

Sarah Jones, a handsome mulatto, aged 18 years, was arrested last night by the Allegheny police at the request of Justice Harry Robinson of Bellevue, who has a warrant for her on a charge of larceny.

Justice Robinson last night held Nana Roper, the Jones girl's companion, in $500 bail for court on a similar charge. Both informations were made by Mrs. M. H. Law, who keeps a fashionable boarding house in Home avenue, Bellevue. The Roper girl is only 20 years old. She is almost white and is very pretty.

Mrs. Law asserts that both young women had stolen large quantities of clothing from her and innumerable articles from a number of her boarders. Detective Charles England of Allegheny searched the room at No. 218 Ann street, Allegheny, where the Jones girl was found and discovered quantities of fine silk and laces, the value of which may amount to several hundred dollars.

At the home of Mrs. Rebecca Harper, colored, in Avalon, where the Roper girl was arrested yesterday by Constable L. M. Smith, much of what was stolen from Mrs. Law was found.

At the hearing last night the Roper girl admitted stealing the goods recovered, but said she had been drawn into doing wrong by her companion. She will be kept in the Allegheny lockup until Monday, when she will be taken to jail. The Jones girl will get a hearing on Monday.

Detective England, who caused the arrest of the Jones girl, said last night that both women, he thinks, are expert thieves and shoplifters who have been working the Western Pennsylvania towns for months.

Both girls were employed by Mrs. Law as servants two weeks ago, and immediately after their arrival at the house began their thefts. They were suspected, and both quit Friday night, going to the home of Mrs. Rebecca Harper, where they left a large satchel containing some of the goods stolen in the Law house. The Roper woman returned yesterday for the satchel and was arrested. Officer August Trautvetter of Allegheny was stationed at the house at No. 218 Ann street to wait for the return of the Jones girl. She entered the house shortly after 9 o'clock and was immediately taken to Central station. She refused to answer any questions asked her by the detectives.

Detectives England and Thomas C. Johnson have been put to work on the case. It is the opinion of the police that there is a "fence," perhaps in Allegheny, where the women have been disposing of their stolen wares.

THE DEATH ROLL

Richard Thomas Dixon.

Richard Thomas Dixon, 57 years old, died yesterday morning at his home, No. 31 Mayflower street, East Liberty, of cancer of the stomach. Since 1884 Mr. Dixon had been official plumber for the Pennsylvania railroad. He was born in Sheffield, England, and came to this country in 1863. He was a member of the Fourth Methodist episcopal church, of Hailman lodge, No. 321, F. and A. M.; Charles D. Freeman lodge, No. 150, I. O. O. F., and the Knights of the Mystic Chain. His widow, four sons, Thomas W., Walter W., John H., Ernest R., and two daughters, Edith May and Mrs. George W. Hall, survive.

Jared Huxley.

Jared Huxley, one of the best-known lawyers of Youngstown, died yesterday of heart disease. He was born at Ellsworth July 23, 1846, and reared on a farm. He taught school at various places in Ohio and Indiana during his early life and was graduated from Oberlin in 1867. During the civil war he was a clerk in the quartermaster's department at Mobile, Ala. He was admitted to the bar at Norfolk in 1871 and had practiced at Youngstown ever since. He is survived by one sister, Mrs. E. J. Campbell.

Mrs. Willard B. Scheaffer.

Mrs. Annie May Scheaffer, 33 years old, died at the East End hospital yesterday noon. She was born in Germany and removed to Pittsburgh with the family about 30 years ago. Her maiden name was Annie May Schneider. She was a member of the Park Avenue Presbyterian church. Besides her husband she is survived by her mother, Mrs. Margaret Schneider; one brother, Willard Schneider, and four sisters, Mrs. Eva Scott, Mrs. Lena Ebel, Mrs. Kate Mertz and Miss Margaret Schneider.

George M. Reay.

George M. Reay, the oldest citizen of Morgantown, W. Va., died yesterday. He was 90 years old and had lived in Morgantown since 1833. He was prominently identified with the early development of Morgantown, and built the first house in South Morgantown, where he lived all his life. He was engaged in the foundry business. He is survived by six children, Thomas P. Reay, Charles, Charlton N., Mrs. Annie Baker, Mrs. Jennie Goodwin and Mrs. E. R. Allender.

William H. Cover.

William H. Cover, a prominent attorney of Altoona, died yesterday at Berlin, Somerset county, where he was spending a vacation, of paralysis of the heart. He was 42 years old and is survived by his widow and two children. After graduating from Juniata College at Huntingdon, a Dunkard institution, he entered the Dunkard ministry. After holding several charges he located in Altoona, taught school and studied law, quitting the ministry.

John D. Jones.

John D. Jones, 34 years old, son of Evan Jones, member of councils from the Thirty-sixth ward, died yesterday morning at the home of his parents, No. 199 Main street, West End, of dropsy. He recently returned from the west, where he went in the hope of regaining his health. Mr. Jones was a plumber by trade and was well known in Thirty-sixth ward politics. Funeral services will be held at his parents' home tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hastings.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hastings, aged 65 years, died yesterday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. S. Goehring, No. 724 Wallace avenue, Wilkinsburg, of old age. She had been a resident of Bridgeville for many years and recently returned to Wilkinsburg. She is survived by three daughters and two sons. Interment will be at Bridgeville tomorrow.

Henry Nicklas.

Henry Nicklas, 36 years old, of No. 700 Jerome stret, McKeesport, died yesterday of heart failure. He was born in Germany and came to this country at an early age. His widow and two children survive him.

Obituary Notes.

C. E. Tullis, aged 67, a veteran of company C, Sixth Ohio Volunteer infantry, is dead at his home in Signal, O.

Miss Anna Rickards, aged 70, of Franklin, Pa., died suddenly yesterday. She was born in Philadelphia and was a sister of the late Col. William Rickards.

Louis Hamburger, senior member of the firm of Hamburger & Co., clothing manufacturers of Baltimore, died yesterday after an illness of four months. He was 63 years of age.

Mrs. Margaret Guckert, 63 years old, widow of Henry Guckert, is dead at her home, No. 706 Third street, Allegheny. She had been a resident of the North Side for 55 years. Eleven children survive. She was a member of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church.

YOUNG WOMAN CRIPPLED BY VICIOUS FOX TERRIER

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Miss Grace Johnson, 17 years old, of Jersey City, lies at her home with the calves of both legs torn into ribbons by a vicious fox terrier which only released his hold after his victim had been drawn through the window of a laboratory and he had been knocked on the head with a crowbar and his jaws pried apart. Miss Johnson's wounds have been cauterized, and while the attending surgeons say there is little danger of hydrophobia, they are not so positive that she will not be crippled for life.

Cashier of Bank Arrested.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 15.—Deputy United States Marshal Bower went to Red Bank, N. J., today, and arrested Enoch L. Cowart, cashier of the Navesink National bank, at that place. Cowart is charged with falsifying the bank's records. He was released in $10,000 bail. The charge was made by Bank Examiner W. A. Mason, who is the bank's receiver.

Charged With Adulterating Milk.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Pure Food Commissioner James Foust, of Altoona, has caused the arrest of five dealers of milk in this county. They are charged with using formaldehyde in the milk. Dairymen James and Robert White pleaded guilty and were each fined $50. Restaurant Keepers Wick, Pilkerson and Dean waived a hearing and gave bail for court.

Another Theater for New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Plans have been filed for a new theater to be erected by Felix Isman of Philadelphia, on the site of the old Parker house in West Thirty-ninth street.

Killed by a Runaway.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Lewis Foster, aged 17, met death in a runaway north of this city.

PERSONALS

CLARENCE V. TIBBS,
Paying Teller at the Dollar Savings Bank, Who Is Helping Senator Aldrich Out. (See Page 4, Section 2.)

Robert Burroughs of Philadelphia was in Pittsburgh yesterday on his way from Columbus to the east, having been in the Buckeye State investigating the prospects of a new coal and coke company which has been chartered to do business in Jefferson county, O. He represents one or two of the Camden, N. J., promoters of the concern, although on this point he would have little to say. East Liverpool capitalists, in conjunction with several gentlemen from Camden, have purchased over 1,800 acres of excellent coal lands along the Ohio river and they have capitalized a company at $300,000 to do a general coking and coal business. It was at first understood, and the report was given some credence, that the promoters intended competing with the Frick Coke Company. "This idea," said Mr. Burroughs last night, "is absurd. The nature of the business of the Frick Company is in a way non-competitive, as most of the product is taken by the United States Steel Corporation. However, there is a large field to be supplied and with good railroad facilities and a free route by water the Ohio company hopes to be able to place much of its product at an advantage over many other coke companies. I find that the coal properties are excellent propositions and the coal will produce a good quality of coke. The main holdings of the company are in Jefferson county, between East Liverpool and Steubenville. There will be ovens with a capacity of over 1,000 tons of coke per day. Coal will be shipped from mines near Salineville via the Cleveland & Pittsburgh railroad and the Ohio river. Much attention will be paid to the selection of machinery and so on. Messrs. J. W. Bock and Robert Buroner, who I believe are Ohio men connected with the enterprise, will shortly make an inspection of the largest and most modern mines and coking plants in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, with a view of adopting the best methods."

F. H. Aland, for a number of years connected with the Alvin theater recently as press agent, has received a promotion from Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman, having been appointed advance agent for one of their principal attractions, "Miss Bob White." The opening of this attraction was at Atlantic City, August 3, where they played two weeks to capacity business. It opens at the Park theater, Philadelphia, tomorrow evening for a three weeks' engagement. Mr. Aland will assume his new position next week, starting ahead of the show from Philadelphia.

The manager of the International Claim agency of this city will go to England in September to look after the interests of Mrs. J. P. Sellers of Sharpsburg, who claims she is the lawful heir of Joseph Walker, and entitled to the estate which is now enjoyed by Mrs. Elizabeth Moore in England. A speedy settlement of the case is expected.

Travel to Niagara Falls yesterday and last night via the Allegheny Valley was heavier than ever before in the history of the road. Over 2,000 people left here during the morning and last night. The first train yesterday was made up of three sections and there were several sections last night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Beatty of Ford City are registered at the Duquesne.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Oliver of Cleveland are at the Henry.

Norman Dodge of Philadelphia is a guest of the Duquesne.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among the nearby residents registered at the local hotels last night were the following:

Griswold—W. B. Dougherty, Kittanning.
Monongahela House—T. E. Leahy, Canton, O.; Clarence Honen, Connellsville; Ralph Thoms, Meadville; J. D. Jones, Uniontown; George O. Hammond, Meadville; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Henry, Connellsville.
Newell—J. M. English, Washington; J. C. Sechrist, Sharon; W. H. Nicholson, Fairmont, W. Va.; A. F. Heenan, Morgantown, W. Va.
Duquesne—W. P. Boon, New Castle; S. M. Flannigan, Parkersburg, W. Va.
Anderson—J. F. Frederick, Kokomo, Ind.; H. M. Moss, Cleveland.

HAY FEVER

No one need suffer from hay fever if he will use Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm. The following testimonials are but drops from the bucketfuls of similar indorsements which come with every mail.

"The first day after using your Balm I had a good night's rest—the first for some time. My work as a molder was very hard for a person with hay fever, as there is so much dust and gas in an iron foundry; but thanks to your Balm, I was able to keep my nostrils open so that I could breathe through them. I was therefore able to work right along during hay fever season."—John Short, No. 184 East Rive St., Orange, Mass., Sept. 17, 1902.

"Since I used your Balm I no longer fear hay fever. This year I did not lose one hour of sleep, was able to work all the time and helped to thresh Aug. 20, without any bad effect.

I had hay fever for 14 years and feel that a medicine which can cure a case like mine will help anyone who has hay fever."—E. O. Kane, Oct. 7th, 1902. Winchester, Ohio.

Send a two-cent stamp to pay postage for a free sample—also Booklet on hay fever—to Pretzinger Bros., Chemists, Dayton, O.

BRITISH SHIP LOCATED THE MISSING HURRICANE

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The hurricane in the gulf, which the weather bureau has been vainly endeavoring to locate, was found Thursday by the British steamer Rosina, which reached this port today sorely damaged. She lost one man overboard during the storm and all on board were injured by being tossed about the ship. Capt. Curry sustained a bad fracture of the right ankle. The whole of the cargo of oranges which had been piled upon the deck in a temporary bin, was washed into the sea.

To Erect Bank Building.

IRWIN, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The First National bank will erect a new banking house on its present site.

HORSE SCARED TO DEATH BY AUTOMOBILE AT BUTLER

BUTLER, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—A fine horse driven by Sherman Harper, a farmer living south of Butler, dropped dead on Main street this evening immediately after taking fright at an automobile driven by Andrew Root.

Calls It a Vicious System.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Judge Gray, who is sitting here in the coal arbitration cases today heard testimony in regarding to the discounting of pay checks. It was shown that about 25 per cent of the miner's wages were taken by this discount system. At the close of the session he said that he considered the system one of the most vicious that had ever been brought to his notice and that he would recommend that a semi-monthly pay day be at once instituted.

W. M. Laird Company. Market Street. Smithfield St.

Special This Week at the GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF OXFORDS

All our Women's regular $3.00 and $3.50 Oxfords At $2.18 a Pair

All our Women's regular $1.50 and $1.75 Oxfords At $1.00 a Pair

All our Men's regular $3.00 and $3.50 Oxfords At $2.18 a Pair

All our Men's regular $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 Oxfords At $1.00 a Pair

All widths and sizes are included and all leathers are represented in the above. You never met with equal values for equal price.

In addition to the above, the sale of Men's and Women's finest Oxfords continues as follows:

Men's $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00 Oxfords at $3.50 a Pair.

Women's $4.00, $5.00 and $6.00 Oxfords at $3.00 a Pair.

W. M. LAIRD COMPANY
431 to 437 Smithfield St.
404 to 408 Market St.

DENTISTRY ON CREDIT
Have Your Teeth Fixed Now. Pay Later Without Extra Charge for the Accommodation.

We have adopted this credit plan to accommodate all those in need of dental work who are not in a position to pay cash. We will not charge you one extra cent for this accommodation—Our reputation for low prices and good work has filled our offices with satisfied patients for years. This is your opportunity of having your teeth examined free, getting your work done at once and paying for it as it suits your convenience. Come in today—don't bother about the money. There is no other FIRST-CLASS dental establishment in this city which does this.

Spaces where from one to ten teeth have been lost we replace with bridge work. It looks the same as natural teeth, lasts a lifetime and requires no plate. Broken down teeth we restore to beauty and usefulness with crowns of porcelain and gold. Twenty offices in the United States. Open evenings until 9; Sundays, 10 to 4. All work guaranteed.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR AUGUST

Sets of Teeth........$5	Gold Crowns........$3
Gold Fillings.....$1 up	Bridge Work........$4
Silver Fillings 50c up	Examination......Free

American Painless Dentists,
204 FIFTH AVENUE 204
Cor. Market Street.
233 FIFTH AVE., McKEESPORT.
10 per cent. discount if you bring this ad.

PROTHONOTARY'S QUEER LICENSES

Law Requires Bonds to Be Furnished by Persons Handling Dead Human Bodies.

LAWS THAT ARE OVERLOOKED

Measure That Might Prevent the Work of Indiana Ghouls—Getting Around the Game Laws Under the Guise of Science—Privilege of Old Soldiers.

That the prothonotary's office in every county of the state is a department in which all civil suits are recorded and all actions in law or equity have their beginning is a matter of common knowledge, but few persons outside of those directly interested are aware that many laws have been passed giving the prothonotary authority to issue licenses for strange occupations and to register the members of professions who may have qualified for practice.

From this mass of acts of assembly a few are rather peculiar and interesting, and some, although imposing heavy penalties for failure to comply with provisions of the act, have become almost obsolete. One act requiring bonds to be filed and a license issued by the prothonotary for the receiving of human bodies seems a thing of the past, although the act requiring this, passed by the legislature in 1883, has never been repealed, and makes $500 the maximum penalty for failure to comply with it. While boards of distribution, composed of one member from each college or school teaching medicine and surgery, are handing out dead bodies taken from pauper institutions to these schools and colleges and to individual physicians, few of them have filed their bonds with the prothonotary. Physicians especially have not complied with the act, although it is known that bodies are often turned over to them by the board of distribution.

Collectors of Cadavers.

The eastern medical colleges have agents in Western Pennsylvania, their own territory being unable to supply the great demand. These agents receive the bodies from state institutions, save in cases where the bodies are claimed by relatives for burial. The act requires the board to turn over these bodies to their friends. Few of these agents have filed bonds or complied with the law. In fact, no bonds have been filed with the prothonotary for a number of years.

After providing a board for the distribution of dead human bodies, the act says that all public officers, agents and servants, and all officers of any and every almshouse, prison, morgue, hospital or other public institution having charge or control over dead human bodies required to be buried at the public expense shall deliver said body without fee or reward to the said board or its authorized agents for the advancement of medical science only; but if any person, satisfying said officers that they are relatives, claim the body for burial it shall be delivered to them. If the deceased person was a traveler who died suddenly the body must be buried. The act then reads:

Bonds Are Required.

"No school, college, physician or surgeon shall be allowed or permitted to receive any such body or bodies until a bond shall have been given to the commonwealth by such physician or surgeon, or by or in behalf of such school or college, to be approved by the prothonotary of the court of common pleas in or for said county in which such physician may be situate, and to be filed in the office of said prothonotary, which bond shall be in the penal sum of $1,000, conditioned that all such bodies shall be used only for the promotion of medical science within this state, and whosoever shall sell or buy such bodies, or in any way traffic in them or send such bodies outside the state, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor." A fine of $200 and imprisonment for one year is the penalty.

Prothonotary A. J. McQuitty thinks that the provisions of this act are good, and that all who receive bodies should file their bond with him. Acts governing the disposition of human bodies have been passed by most of the states, but the peculiar acts of Indiana made the grave robberies and murders in Indiana possible. Had the state done its part for the advancement of medical science, Cantrell and his gang of robbers would have had no occupation, the colleges, schools and individuals having access to all pauper bodies unclaimed.

Scientific Side-Stepping.

The acts passed by the state for the protection of game birds were really rendered obsolete by an act of assembly passed in 1889, permitting the prothonotary of the various counties to grant a license to any properly accredited person over 18 years old who wished to kill song or wild birds or gather their eggs for strictly scientific purposes. All the applicant needed was to have two scientific men as friends, certifying to his good character and fitness to be entrusted with this privilege. Any large dealer in game birds could readily get the necessary permission to kill for $1, and a properly executed bond for $50, which was forfeited if proof was shown that the birds had been killed for any other purpose. Numbers of these licenses were taken out in years past, but a few years ago the legislature saw that it was undoing its own good work and repealed this act. Another, however, was passed compelling the applicant to go to Harrisburg for permission.

The prothonotary can grant peddlers' licenses to old soldiers, or rather he makes out a certificate for the same, which, when approved by the judges of criminal court, acts as a license.

Old Soldier's Affidavit.

The old soldier who wants to peddle must file a bond and an affidavit that the goods he sells are his own, and that he is not an agent of others. When this license is granted he can peddle any place in the county without paying fees, and the license costs him nothing.

Formerly the prothonotary issued licenses and registered midwives. Most of this class were foreigners. They must now take an examination and get their licenses from the state medical board, although they must register with the prothonotary the same as physicians, law students and attorneys-at-law.

The last legislature passed an act requiring automobolists to register with the prothonotary, who gives them a receipt for their money, which receipt is handed to the county treasurer for a license. Prothonotary McQuitty says there are about 1,500 automobiles in the county, yet but 252 have registered or taken out their licenses. The first man to register in this county after the passage of the act and its approval by the governor was Louis E. Reineman of 1417 Wightman street. The name of the machine and its maker must be given.

Co-operative Water Company.

Chartiers borough will soon have co-operative water company, composed of residents and property holders of the borough, unless the Chartiers Valley Water Company furnishes a better and more reliable supply. A mass meeting is being arranged to discuss the plan and take action. The movement is being fostered by Councilman Graham, William F. Higgins, Christian Bongarts and others.

WIZARD CREATORE WILL OPEN NEW EXPOSITION

Italian Conductor Winning New Laurels at Winona Lake. Plans of Exhibitors.

Creatore, the Italian maestro, who is to open the next Exposition two weeks from next Wednesday evening, is creating a furore at the Winano Lake, Ind., assembly. His first concert was given on Monday evening last to an audience declared by the Assembly Review to be the largest and most enthusiastic ever assembled at Winona.

On every hand the exposition management is being congratulated on its enterprise in securing this musical phenomenon for two weeks at the very opening,

Bandmaster Creatore.

and judging fairly from the widespread interest in Creatore's appearance, not only in Pittsburgh, but in every surrounding city within the 100-mile limit, there will be a genuine crush of visitors at his initial concert on the night of Wednesday, September 2.

With each succeeding day the past week activity has been on the increase in the exposition buildings, and by degrees the elaborate plans of exhibitors are taking tangible shape. It will be argued, of course, that exhibits and displays show decided sameness from year to year, and therefore lose in interest and attractiveness. This argument the exposition management has urged strongly upon exhibitors as valid reason for extraordinary efforts upon their part to step out of the beaten tracks and plan their displays upon more novel lines. Results have been decidedly gratifying and exposition visitors may rest assured that this season's purely exposition features will be of the highest possible interest and attractiveness.

Steamer Was in a Hurricane.

NEW ORELANS, Aug. 15.—The British steamer Rosina, Capt. Henry, from Ceiba, Honduras, with fruit, crossed the bar at midnight. She reported that she encountered a hurricane, lost one man overboard, had her ventilators carried away and her davits twisted. All the cargo of oranges on deck was swept away by the seas.

Month's Mind for Dead Pontiff.

The "month's mind" of the late Pope Leo XIII., will be commemorated in the Roman Catholic church of the Epiphany next Thursday morning at 9:30 o'clock. The Rev. Francis Keane will be celebrant of solemn high mass, the Rev. Joseph Suehr deacon and the Rev. Thomas Devlin subdeacon. The sermon will be preached by the Very Rev. F. L. Tobin.

Ann Arbor Directors Elected.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 15.—J. Edward Simmons of New York, R. C. Martin of New York and Henry W. Ashley of Toledo, the retiring members of the Ann Arbor board of directors, were re-elected today. The stockholders' meeting was held in the Ann Arbor private car, which was run in on the siding at Durand, Mich., long enough to comply with the legal requirements of a meeting.

Why Be Fat

When There Is a New Home Treatment That Quickly Reduces Weight to Normal Without Diet or Medicine and Is Absolutely Safe?

A TRIAL PACKAGE FREE BY MAIL.

Don't be too fat; don't puff and blow; don't endanger your life with a load of excess fat; and furthermore, don't ruin your stomach with a

GETTING FLESHIER EVERY DAY.

lot of useless drugs and patent medicines. Send your name and address to Prof. F. J. Kellogg, 815 Kellogg Building, Battle Creek, Mich., and he will send you free a trial package of his remarkable treatment that will reduce your weight to normal. Do not be afraid of evil consequences; the treatment is perfectly safe, is natural and scientific and gives such a degree of comfort as to astonish those who have panted and perspired under the weight of excess fat. It takes off the big stomach, gives the heart freedom, enables the lungs to expand naturally and you will feel a hundred times better the first day you try this wonderful home treatment.

Send your name and address for a free trial package, sent securely sealed in a plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured.

Send for the free trial package today. It will brighten the rest of your life.

AN EVANGELIST'S IDEAS ON SUNDAY

Enforcement of Blue Laws in Wilkinsburg Looks to Him Like Religious Tyranny.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT'S RIGHTS

The Bible and the Constitution Recognize No Other Power Than That of Persuasion in the Promulgation of Religious Observances.

Evangelist C. S. Longacre, who has been holding tent meetings in Wallace street, Wilkinsburg, each evening during the past two weeks, is opposed to the blue laws and their enforcement. He argues that they should be repealed and that every one should be allowed to do that which their conscience dictates, as long as they do not interfere with anyone else. Mr. Longacre has the following to say on the subject:

The agitation of the Sunday question, at the present time, makes it highly desirable that there should be a correct understanding of these laws and their enforcement. A careful reading of the specifications and evident purpose and intent of this law shows that it is wholly a religious institution. The observance of Sunday has no other foundation than in sectarian tenet and religious belief.

Civil government is civil and can enact and enforce civil matters only. If the government steps beyond this boundary she abuses the purpose of her ordination and steps into the domain of God-given rights and liberties of men. Civil government has nothing to do in the enactment and enforcement of religious observances when a violation of that observance is an offense toward God only, and not toward man. The people, I care not how many they are, have no right to invade any man's relationship to God. Our duty toward God rests with and is answerable to God alone.

The Bible and the Constitution recognizes no other power than that of persuasion in the promulgation of religious observance. The proper object of the government is to protect all persons in the enforcement of their religious and civil rights, but not to determine for them whether or not they shall esteem this day or that day above another, or esteem all days alike, holy. The government is ordained to protect the rights and liberties of all its subjects and not simply of a special class.

But the government has no right or delegated authority to make these rights and liberties of man coercive. Our duties toward God rest eternally upon the divine privilege of choice which, if abused, is to be adjusted at no other place than before the heavenly tribunal in the last great day. The underlying principle, the sole basis of Sunday, is ecclesiastical and legislation in regard to it is ecclesiastical legislation, and all such enforcements are religious enforcements.

The enforcement by the civil arm of any religious belief pertaining solely to God, upon any individual who differs in the belief of the specific doctrine, or who may not believe in any God, is an infringement of his rights and is religious intolerance and persecution. It is the duty of the government to see that its subjects conduct themselves as good civil citizens and not as Christian or religious citizens.

This Sunday law assumes the right to regulate the consciences of all men. The originators and promulgators of this law virtually say: "You must not do as your conscience dictates to you, but you must act in the future as my conscience dictates for me." For the state to regulate man's duty toward God is a complete subversion of religious choice and liberty. For the state and church to work in conjunction, in order to further each other's ends, by legalizing religious tenets and forcing them upon unwilling subjects, is religious tyranny.

ORATOR IN CAMPAIGN HAD HIS OWN TROUBLES

Caught a Light Supper and a Spellbinder on a Street Car—Tub Stood on Its Own Bottom and Needed No Hoops.

Thomas J. Ford, chairman of the Republican county committee, the other afternoon grew reminiscent about the fall campaign of a year ago. Mr. Ford was then the Republican candidate for senator in the Forty-fourth district, and trouble was his constant company.

"One afternoon toward the close of the fight," said Mr. Ford, "I found myself digging for votes in the country back of Etna. Glancing at my assignment book I discovered that I was expected to discuss the issues at a night meeting to be held in a little mining town above McKeesport. By omitting the evening meal it was possible to reach the Baltimore & Ohio station in Pittsburgh in time to get a train to McKeesport.

"When I arrived in McKeesport Col. W. E. Thompson met me at the train with the dismal information that the street car departed in five minutes and supper was out of the question. Dashing into a nearby restaurant I purchased two ham sandwiches and just had time to swing on to the rear end of the trolley as it started. Seating myself beside a young man I endeavored to appease a ravenous appetite, much to the amusement of the stranger.

"The sandwiches having been stowed away my mind reverted to my troubles. I knew that the meeting would last for two hours and Col. Thompson and I would have to do all the talking. In desperation I turned to the young stranger beside me. He looked bright and I decided to take a chance. I guess he thought I was crazy when I demanded to know if he had ever attended school or made a speech. He said that he had a fair amount of education and had done a little in the oratorical line. The next moment he was informed that he was billed to make a speech that night for the whole Republican ticket. He said that he would tackle it.

"When the meeting was called to order I pointed out the young man to the chairman. Col. Thompson addressed the meeting for 30 minutes and then my unknown was put on. For almost an hour he talked to the audience, confining himself to national issues. His speech was a great success. He was booked for the balance of the campaign and did effective work. Since then he has been admitted to the practice of law in this county and we have become great friends. He will be one of my spellbinders this fall."

Another night during the campaign Mr. Ford found trouble in the vicinity of McKeesport. He was down for a speech in East McKeesport. He arrived in the town after dark and while toiling up the hill to the meeting house chanced to overtake a young man bound in the same direction. The stranger remarked that he was going to the school house to attend a Republican meeting. Incidentally he informed the candidate for senator that the Republicans were a lot of idiots to pay any attention to the town, as it would go overwhelmingly for fusion. The day had not been a success in the vote-getting line, and this last remark assisted in ruffling the usually sunny disposition of the present chairman. To make matters worse the janitor had failed to open the school house.

The meeting was finally held and the prospective senator proceeded to give the people of East McKeesport a very plain talk. He spoke of the right of every man to run for office, and declared that each tub should stand on its own bottom. This remark appeared to enthuse the audience and a man in the rear called out:

"Your tub can stand on its own bottom and it does not need any hoops."

When the returns from East McKeesport were received it was found that Mr. Ford was the only Republican candidate to carry the town. Soon after the election he received a postal card from East McKeesport. It read:

"Your tub stood on election day and it did not need any hoops."

ADVANCE IN ADVERTISING.

Americans Lead in the Art.

Frank Presbrey, of New York, the well known advertising agent and vice president of the Association of American Advertising Agents, in a recent lecture at Chautauqua on the "Evolution in Advertising," said: "Advertising is as old as the human race, but it has two histories, the history of advertising as an institution, and its history as an art. The history of the art of advertising began yesterday, but advertising proper runs back through the ages and into the haze that hides the beginnings of humanity. Advertising in our own country began with the establishment of newspapers, and America may fairly claim to have developed advertising as an art. The development of advertising is very recent, a matter of less than 25 years. Advertising has wrought a revolution in the periodical literature within the last two decades and has brought down the cost of our newspapers, giving us more of them and enlarging their circulation and influence. We are a nation of advertisers. America also leads in the excellence of its advertisements from an artistic as well as literary standpoint. It is one of the modern manifestations of a part of our machinery for living, and it is improving the lives of the masses by cheapening luxuries and teaching their uses."

THE TRIUMPH STOVES AND RANGES.

Bartlett Furnace and Range Co., No. 715 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE WOMAN'S STORE · EASILY REACHED BY ALL CARS

ROSENBAUM COMPANY

Soda Water—Candies—Cigars

The "Crystal Pharmacy" (Market and Liberty) is rapidly being altered and put in first-class condition. The soda water is already the best in town—thanks to purest syrups and expert mixing. The prescription dep't grows better daily. Delicious candies and the very best grades of cigars only are sold. Every day sees a change for the better.

Blankets and Comforts

We guarantee our prices to be absolutely the lowest. When we say "all wool" we mean all wool — not cotton warp. Compare—and you'll find it will pay you to buy here.

All-wool country-made Blankets—pink, blue and red borders—10-4 size, value $3.00—Monday only ... $2.50

Country-made Blankets, warranted all wool, both warp and filling—70x82 inches—pink, blue and red borders—value $4.50—Monday only ... $3.48

Full size Comforts—filled with white carded cotton and covered with pretty patterns in silkoline—large variety—value $1.50—Monday only ... 98c

Tremendous Ribbon Sale

Once every year we can hold this sale. The maker gives us these extraordinary bargains because we are the largest sellers of ribbons in this section. The ribbons are what is known as "loom starts," that is, each piece is the first yard or two woven after the ribbon loom begins to operate. Sometimes the ribbons are imperfect—having a loose or thick thread here or there—but oftener they are perfect. However, all are cut off. The ribbons come in lengths of one, one and a half and two yards. The ribbons are undoubtedly the best ever given—as you'll realize when you see how fine the ribbons are. There are about 5,000 yards—enough to supply all liberally.

They consist of finest qualities of double-faced Liberty satin, Liberty satin taffeta, plain taffeta, mousseline taffeta, wash ribbon and fancy warp prints, plaids and stripes. The colors are principally blue, pink and white.

Nos. 9, 12 and 16—worth up to 20c yard, all go at	5c yd	5 inches wide, worth up to 50c yard, all go at	15c yd
3 to 4 inches wide, worth up to 38c yard, all go at	10c yd	6, 7 and 8 in. wide, worth up to 75c yard, all go at	25c yd

New Fall Tailor-Made Suits

The selection at $16.50 is excellent. There are at least 20 distinct styles—all made in the new long coat effect, either tight or loose fitting—new corset, long blouse, long Norfolk or long fancy box effect—materials are fancy Scotch tweeds, cheviots and Venetians in plain black, plain blue or fancy stripes in gray, brown, tan, green and blue mixtures—skirts are made in the new trainless style with knee pleats or strapped to match coats in the new flare style—inverted pleat or habit back—excellent values at the special price of ... $16.50

Other new Fall Tailor-Made Suits in large assortment at $20, $22.50, $25, $27.50, $35 up to $75.

New Fall Walking Skirts

New Walking Skirts in fancy Scotch Tweeds—in gray, brown or green mixtures—4 straps around yoke—3 pleats on each side and flare at bottom—an excellent value at ... $5.50

New Fall Walking Skirts, in plain materials or rich mixtures — gray, brown, black, blue and pin checks, also Scotch tweeds in stripes or fancy mixtures — strapped to form yoke, stitched yoke — & 13 and 13 gores and full flare—special at ... $6.50

Other new fall walking skirts in plain or fancy mixtures in large variety at $7.50, $10, $12.50 and $15.

New Fall Styles in Long Corset Coats

Materials are all-wool covert in a rich shade of castor or all-wool black broadcloth — are lined with taffeta to match—beautifully tailored with 17 strapped seams — special at ... $16.50

Other long covert Coats — 36 inches long, in covert or broadcloth—taffeta lined to match—at ... $20

VERY HEAVY REDUCTIONS

Went through stock and marked odds and ends and soiled goods at prices that will cause remarkable selling. Some special purchases in the lot.

Laces—Embroideries

Lot of Cluny Laces and Insertings, in white, ecru and blue—also some wool Yak Laces—1 to 6 in. wide, slightly soiled, worth 25c and 30c yard—while they last, per yd., 12½c.

Lot of Embroidery Edges and Insertings—2 and 2½ inches wide—value 6c and 8c—only 4c yard.

Veils

Complete line of Tuxedo Veilings, in gray or black, 10c per yd.

Immense variety of Chiffon Veils—fancy hemstitched borders, large chenille dots, fancy figured effects and velvet dots—1½ yards long—white, white-and-black, black, brown, navy, national, black-and-white — 75c values in the lot for only 25c.

Bargains in Hemstitched Linens

An all-linen cloth with spoke hem, two rows spoke stitch followed by wide row of drawn work, and all finally completed with two more rows of spoke stitch. Prices are as follows:

18x18 inch, 29c. 18x36 inch, 43c.
24x24 inch, 39c. 18x45 inch, 49c.
30x30 inch, 49c. 18x54 inch, 69c.
36x36 inch, 79c. 18x72 inch, 79c.
54x54 inch, $1.39.

Fans

25c Painted Silk Japanese "Geisha" Fans, for 10c.

Japanese Hair Pin Ornaments, Folding Fans, Parasols, Birds, etc., for 1c each.

Box of 24 sheets and 24 envelopes cream wove Writing Paper, for 5c.

Travelers' Articles

50c pads of Shaving Papers, leather top, fancy metal trimmed, 35c.

$1.00 Black Leather Telephone Register Cards, for 50c.

Black Writing Portfolios, complete with pocket, ink well, paper receptacle, etc., 50c.

Medicine Cases, with 6 bottles, for 38c.

Leather covered Travelers' Flasks, 1-pint size, with long shoulder strap, for 78c.

Hats Greatly Reduced

The "Reliance" or "Toreador"—the two most popular Sailors we had this season. Made of finest Sennet braid. Sold splendidly all season at 98c—Monday only 48c.

A big lot of Children's finest Straw Hats—Jap., Cuban and Milan braids, large brim and silk ribbon streamers. Colors are white, navy, brown and red. Sold all season at from 75c to $1.98—while they last—only 25c.

Summer Corsets

Sizes 18, 19, 20 and 21 in medium or long waists, also some size 18 girdle shapes, well made—perfect in fit, regular price 50c—Monday only 25c.

Sanitary Napkins, regular price 50c, (at Corset Dept.) —only 35c dozen.

Hosiery

Ladies' 25c Black Hose—Maco foot—sizes 8 and 8½ only — while they last, 15c pair.

Ladies' 25c "Onyx" black drop stitch Hose—18c pair.

Ladies' 15c lace and drop stitch Hose—fast black—10c pair.

Ladies' 50c lace lisle Hose—"Onyx" brand—per pair, 37c.

Handkerchiefs

Cotton hemstitched Handkerchiefs—Monday only 25c dozen.

Lot of pure linen colored border embroidered Handkerchiefs — the 25c kind, while they last, 15c.

Silk Gloves

Lot of ladies' pure silk elbow length lace Mitts that sold for $1—for quick clearance—Monday 38c.

Lot of pure white silk elbow length Gloves—double finger tips—slightly soiled — prices were $1.50 and $1.25 pair—ONE-THIRD OFF.

Curtains

Imported Real Irish Pointe Curtains—plain, figured or scroll centers, heavily appliqued on extra quality Saxony net, regularly sold at $5.00, $5.50 and $6.00—Monday, $4.75.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, in all this season's best patterns, 3½ and 4 yard lengths, heavy overlocked edges, perfect copies of real laces, such as Renaissance, Irish Pointe and Point de Jean, regular value $2.75, $2.98 and $3.00, Monday, $1.98.

Pointe de Arabe Curtains — Straight and scroll bordered effects, heavily corded—good, strong button hole edges—sell for $2.88 and $3.00, Monday $2.48.

Soiled Undermuslins

A lot of about 25 very fine cambric Skirts, beautifully trimmed with finest laces, embroideries, tucks and insertings—prices range from $1.98 to $7.00—all slightly soiled—for quick clearance ONE-THIRD off the Marked Price.

A lot of about 25 very fine Nainsook Gowns—handsomely trimmed with laces, embroideries and insertings—prices range from $1.75 to $5.00 — slightly soiled — marked for quick clearance at ONE-THIRD OFF.

A lot of fine 50c cambric Corset Covers — lace trimmed — slightly soiled—while they last, 25c.

More Specials in Silks, Dress Goods and Wash Fabrics

The stuffs are choice—very pretty. The prices are lower than any you've ever paid. The crowds around the counters prove it. No wonder these new departments are such favorites—surely no store ever offered such telling prices on thoroughly good fabrics.

Dress Goods

We just received about 100 choice patterns in the new Fall Challies, satin stripes, in set and scroll designs, for Monday only we will sell the 45c qualities at the special price, per yard of ... 25c

All-wool Albatross, all the wanted shades in this very popular fabric, such as Pink, Mode, Reseda, Porcelain, Yale Blue, Champagne Tan, Cream and Black—are here for your selection. Monday only we will sell the 59c grade at the special price per yard of ... 39c

Canvas Etamine—this is one of the season's most popular fabrics, comes full 54 inches wide and has that crisp, wiry finish so much desired for the skirt and tailor-made suit. It would be a splendid value at $1.25, special price per yard Monday only ... 75c

Black Broadcloth and Venetian, full 54 inches wide, made of fine Australian wool with a superior finish—our $1.25 grade will be sold at the special price per yard Monday only, of ... 95c

Wash Fabrics

50 pieces of fine, sheer Lawns, in the most wanted shades and in the very latest patterns brought forth this season — Monday only we will sell the 12½c and 15c grades at the special price, per yard, of ... 7c

Our 18c and 22c quality of Lawns and Batiste in a beautiful range of patterns will be sold Monday only, at the special price, per yard of ... 11c

Our 22c grade of White Persian Lawns—a fabric so much in demand this season. We will sell at the special price, per yard, Monday of ... 14c

White Madras — a material so much in demand for the fine shirt waist—we will sell our 25 and 30c grades at the special price, per yard, Monday only, of ... 18c

Silks

Black Corded India, the grade that washes so nicely and is used for waists and shirt waist suits—regular 50c quality—special price per yard, Monday only ... 28c

Our full line of 50c Polka Dot Indias—Black ground with white dots, navy and white, and white with black, blue and pink dots—a fabric that is very popular for suits, waists and Kimonos to go at the special price, per yard, Monday, of only ... 33c

27-inch Water Proof Foulards, also our twilled foulards, in a full range of colors—the season's prettiest designs — a regular $1.25 quality will go at special price, per yard, Monday, of ... 57c

Black Taffeta Silks, full 36 inches wide, a deep, rich black with full, lustrous finish, a very desirable grade for skirts, suits or lining, our regular $1 quality, special price per yard, Monday only ... 79c

Linings

Percaline—an extra fine beetle finish percaline, in every desirable shade, including black, suitable for lining, medium or fine sheer fabrics. The regular 18c grade, Monday only, at the special price, per yard of ... 14c

20-inch Lining Silks, in all the popular shades, a proper lining for silks, Voiles, Etamines and Crepe Cloths—special price per yard, Monday only ... 33c

Belts

White Shoe String Belts for 7c.

30c All-Silk Shoe String Belting, white or black, for 19c yard.

Fine Leather Belts, broken lots only, at HALF PRICE.

Skirts

Walking or Dress Skirts, in all-wool cheviot, brilliantine, voiles, etamines, meltons and fancy tweeds, that have been selling at $5, $6, $7.50 and $8—only $3.50.

Ribbed Underwear

Children's cotton ribbed Vests, low neck and sleeveless, tape neck and armholes, value 12½c, Monday, 6c.

Women's cotton ribbed Corset Covers, high neck and long sleeves, pearl buttons, value 25c, Monday 18c.

Boys' Balbriggan Underwear, shirts long or short sleeve, drawers knee length, value 25c — Monday 18c.

Infants' Wear

Infants' French or Mother Hubbard Dresses — prettily trimmed with tucks, embroidery and lace—prices were from $2.25 up to $5.25—slightly soiled — all to go at HALF OFF.

Children's linen Tam O'Shanters—for boys or girls — all the 18c kind to go at 12c.

Infants' cashmere or flannel Sacques—embroidered and ribbon trimmed—prices were from 85c to $1.50—slightly soiled—all to go at HALF OFF.

Men's Wear

Men's newest style turn-down collars—10c each or $1 dozen—Monday only.

Men's Link Cuffs, 12½c pair—Monday only.

Men's 50c long reversible Four-in-Hands—plain black or colors—25c.

Men's hemstitched pure linen soft finish Handkerchiefs—¼ and ½ inch hems—value 18c—Monday only 12½c.

China Bargains

Fine German China Fruit or Pie Plates—plain or tinted edges, with decoration of apples, grapes or plums in center, entirely new and very dainty, value 18c — Monday 10c.

An elegant assortment of Chocolate Pots—low or tall Cracker Jars, Chop Plates, Salad Bowls and Cake Plates, newest decorations and tinted edges, value 98c, Monday 50c.

Toilet Articles

10c Tooth Brushes, odds and ends, for 3c.

50c fine Imported Nail Scrubs for 21c.

Bristle Hair Brushes, hard wood backs, for 19c.

Pointed and finished orange wood Manicure Sticks, for 10c doz.

10c perfumed and borated Talcum Powder, 2 boxes for 5c.

Bottle of Violet Witchhazel, Perfumed Ammonia, Bay Rum or Florida Water, 10c.

Notions

Large hardwood Cabinets of assorted wire Hair Pins, 4c.

20c "Priscilla" Silk Chiffon Collar Foundations, pointed or straight front, also some "Whalebone"—reduced to 5c.

Nickel or black Safety Pins, assorted sizes, 3 doz. for 5c.

6-inch Hat Pins, at 1c doz.

Pure German Silver Thimbles, 2c each.

10c spools 100 yards Black Silk Thread—5c spool.

Pearl Shirt Buttons at 4c dozen.

25c dozen fancy metal Trimming Buttons, for 9c dozen.

60c Fancy Metal Trimming Buttons for 20c dozen.

10c bolts Taffeta Seam Binding for 4c bolt.

50c fine large size London Cord Shopping Bags, black with leather handles, for 30c.

Jewelry

25c fancy French grey sterling silver Brooch Pins for 10c.

Set of 3 large turquoise or black "Stock" Pins, pear shape heads—7c set.

Solid turquoise Bead Long Chains, for 18c.

25c gold plate Locket Chains, with fancy locket, for 10c.

Gold plated Beauty Pins, also black and enameled, 10c pair.

Imported Swiss hand carved Clocks, 50c.

50c large Medallions of Late Pope Leo XIII., set in aluminum frame—5c.

Neckwear

Ribbon Beading Embroidery Stock Collars, with embroidery medallion tab, 5c.

25c imported embroidered and white mull Ties, tucked stock, 5c.

Pocket Knives

Choice of Pearl, horn or stag handle Pocket Knives, regular price 25c, for 15c.

Scissors and Shears, choice of different sizes of nickel plated steel Scissors, regular price 50c—for 35c.

6-inch steel Straight Trimmer Shears, worth 20c, for 15c.

Bent Trimmers — nickel plated, worth 50c, for 25c.

Silk Blouses

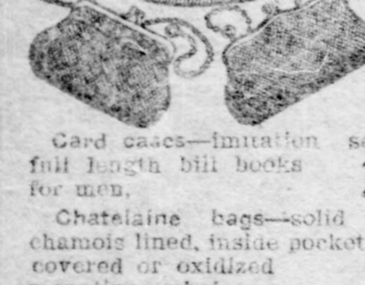
Peau de Soie and Taffeta Blouses that have been selling at $10, $12 and $13.50—plain or prettily trimmed—only $5.

Shirt Waist Suits

Shirt Waist Suits, in stripes, fancy figures or plain colors, that have been selling at $5, $7.50 and $8—only $2.50.

Jewelry and leather goods

ODDS and ends of summer jewelry and leather goods picked up in several manufacturing towns in Rhode Island and New Jersey. Purchases averaged 40c on the dollar. Here's a chance to get really choice articles at the cost of the plainest.



Wrist bags—solid leather, look like real walrus, assorted colors, fitted or with inside clasp pocket, **75c**

Automobile bags—large and roomy, fitted with smelling bottle, mirror and purse, all colors, **95c**

Dressing cases—solid leather, canvas lined, with compartments for complete toilet sets, **1.25**

Card cases—imitation seal, also full length bill books for men, **25c**

Chatelaine bags—solid leather, chamois lined, inside pocket, leather covered or oxidized mountings, choice, **50c**

Hat pins—sterling silver top, floral or medallion designs, choice, **19c**

Brooch and skirt pins—fancy Roman pearl centers, patent safety pin catch, **25c**

Bar or handy pins, as they are sometimes called—silver with rhinestone centers, **48c**

Cuff or baby pins—1-10 gold plated, bright or Roman finish, plain or fancily engraved— **50c**

Lorgnette chains—gold filled, soldered links, fancy slides with stone setting, **1.25**

Rope bead chains—extra long, with tassel ends, only **48c**

Semi-annual Mill & Factory sale

THE most important trade sale of the last six months. Market conditions never played more fortunately into our hands. Manufacturers, importers and wholesalers from the four corners of the continent turned to us instinctively to relieve them of their vast surplus stocks which tied up their working capital; when, owing to the condition of the money market, the untimeliness of summer weather and labor troubles, the jobbers and retailers canceled orders by the score.

We had the greatest chance in our history to buy dependable merchandise under regular prices, and despite the fact that it's our stock clearing time, we could not let any of these chances slip by, when new, desirable merchandise was offered us at sacrifice prices.

In round numbers, $500,000 worth of goods will be offered during this sale at 50c, 35c and even 25c on the dollar.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Millinery

A LARGE array of women's trimmed hats made to sell for $12.50, $10, $8.50 & $4.50, offered tomorrow for prices ranging from 7.98 down to **75c**

Floss

TOMORROW we offer best quality Shetland floss in white, black and all the most desirable shades and colors in our art department, at, per skein, **5c**

Big purchase of wash goods

TWO makers "dilly-dallied" in producing a large order of wash goods for a certain New York concern; their tardy delivery brought them a countermand. We relieved them of serious financial difficulties by purchasing the entire lot at a basis of 50 and 60 cents on the dollar—and so they'll go to you tomorrow.

Regular 39c to 50c wash goods, including lace striped swisses, fine sheer embroidered batiste, printed French percale and madras, lace and grenadine striped leno, Scotch zephyr and chambray, printed Irish dimity and lawn, colored linen suitings, etc., etc. — Choice of all materials at, yd., **15c**

Regular 59c to 85c wash goods, including new Oxford suiting, black lace striped swisses, black lace striped grenadines, French organdie and fancy poplins, mercerized grenadines, silk mousseline with embroidered dots, embroidered dotted swisses, etc. — Choice of all materials at, yd., **25c**

Big purchase domestics

TWO big eastern factories offered us their surplus stock of goods, we took their offers under advisement while we canvassed the markets to find other goods to complete the assortment. In the days intervening, these two houses recovered their senses and asked us to be relieved from the bargain. We had too much the best of it; and we wanted to turn the saving to your account tomorrow.

Printed batiste, also dimity, lawns and swisses, mill price 10c, sale price, yd., **4½c**

Ginghams, percales, cambrics, lawns and nun's veiling, choice, yd., **6¼c**

White Manchester lawn—sheer and fine, mill price 8½c, our sale price, yd., **5c**

White oxford—dotted swiss and fancy lace striped lawn, made to sell for 25c, here for, yd., **12½c**

Standard brands of bleached muslin—Gold Medal, Mainstay, Our brand, U. S., Fruit of the Loom, etc., usual price 8c, 9c and 10c, choice, yd., **6¼c**

Cheese cloth—colored—sale price, yd., **2c**

Hemmed pillow cases—ironed ready for use—each **9c**

Samples of Memphis covers—red and black, green and black—
8-4 size—worth $2, at, each, 1.29
8-10 size—worth $2, at, each, 1.49
8-12 size—worth $4, at, each, 1.98

Bleached pillow case muslin — 42 and 45 inches wide — worth 15c, yd., **8⅓c**

Bleached sheets—81x90 in., 3 in. hem — worth 75c and 90c, choice **50c**

All wool blankets—red and black, white and black, Shetland gray, tan, etc.—worth $3 and $3.50, choice, pair at **2.00**

Table oilcloth—5-4, standard quality—yd., **12½c**

Roller toweling—twilled crash—yd., **4c**

Russia and Barnsley crash—15c quality, yd., **9c**

Towels—Huck and Turkish hemmed and fringed—each **10c**

Damask table covers—hemstitched—8-12 size, bleached—worth $2.50 per yd., for **1.49**

Glass toweling—18 in., all linen, plaids and checks, 12½c value, for, yd. **8⅓c**

Loom table damask—6 choice patterns, worth 49c, at, yd. **25c**

Laces, veils and neckwear

IF this seems like boasting, pardon us, but we feel justified in telling you that we've picked up the greatest snaps in laces, neckwear, veiling and ribbons in the history of our business. You'll remember this Mill and Factory sale, if for no other reason than the marvelously low prices.

A large lot of laces—purchased and to be sold for the traditional song. This offer includes Cluny lace bands, Venise lace bands, black Chantilly lace bands, pointe de Paris, Normandy val., net top Oriental and linen Torchon laces, both edges and insertions, and the latest Paraguay bands with Teneriffe, faggoting and drawn work effects—sale prices tomorrow, yd., 25c, 15c, 10c, 5c and **2c**

Drape veils—brown, blue, white and black—have been selling for 75c and 50c, now offered at 48c and **25c**

Women's neckwear—stocks, mostly in tab front styles, new, clean, fresh goods—50c values for 25c and 25c values for **15c**

Ribbons—satin taffeta, liberty satin, mousseline, moire, plaids, stripes and plain taffetas—2¼ to 10-yd. pcs., offered tomorrow at, yd., 15c, 5c and **3c**

Notions bought & sold cheap

SOME small quantities and some large lots picked up from manufacturers and jobbers all over the country. The pennies you will save tomorrow will soon run into dollars.

Hose supporters—poor hose supporters are worse than a nuisance, very often an occasion of embarrassment. These are the reliable kind—reinforced pad, waistband or hook-on style, four straps, extra heavy lisle or silk elastic, all colors and black, per pair, **25c**

King's machine thread—200-yd. spool, white and black only—for tomorrow's sale only, per doz., **18c**

Belding Bros.' silk—100-yd. spools, black only—reg. 10c size, tomorrow **5c**

Sterling silver thimbles—each, **7c**

Safety pins—Duplex style, nickel plated, all sizes, this sale, per doz., **3c**

Dress shields—double covered, guaranteed quality—reg. price 10c, tomorrow, per pair, **5c**

Wash belts—miscellaneous small quantities from lines that we have sold from 10c and 15c, all good style, choice tomorrow, **3c**

Washington brand pins — the best American pin made, this sale 2 papers for only **5c**

Hand mirrors—and standing mirrors for dressing tables, French bevel plate glass, some are worth as high as 75c, choice **25c**

Half-price purchase of silk

WE bought these silks from importers and mills suffering a groundless fear—their timidity was due to the ever increasing number of countermanding orders, which eventually scared them into naming us a price on a great pile of silks that meant $1,200 actual net loss to them.

16 pcs. (865 yds.) 36 in. black taffeta—strong, lustrous, durable quality, for lining, ruffling and skirt purposes—85c quality, for, yard, **52½c**

36 in. perspiration proof and spot-proof taffeta—we have the exclusive agency for these silks in this territory, but we were enabled to purchase a large quantity much underprice and we will sell the $2 quality tomorrow at, yard, **1.25**

36 in. oil boiled "guaranteed to wear" black taffeta, velvet finish, made to sell for $1.50, special price for Monday only, per yard, **1.19**

46 in. crepe de chine—superior fast black, will not crock, fade or rub off, $2.50 and $2.75 are the regular prices, tomorrow at, yard, **1.59**

9 pcs. (470 yds.) 21 in. white habutai—superior weight for suits, waists, dresses, etc.—imported to sell for 35c, sale price, yard, **19c**

Undergarments

THE manufacturers saved money by sending their goods to us—even though we paid the insignificant little prices we did for them. There had to be some big inducements for us to buy right in the midst of our clearing time—judge if we weren't wise, when desirable goods are priced like this:

Women's muslin undergarments — including gowns, skirts, drawers, chemises and corset covers, trimmed with laces, embroideries and tucking — worth up to 50c, choice, **25c**

Women's wash petticoats — percales and ginghams, umbrella style, with and without yoke bands—worth 75c, sale price, **44c**

Women's dressing sacques and kimonas, made of fine quality lawns and percales—worth to 75c, choice **39c**

Women's straight front corsets—white, drab and black, some with hose supporters attached, also a lot of W. C. C. summer cortes—regular $1 values for **39c**

Women's swiss ribbed vests—also umbrella shaped ribbed drawers, all sizes—25c quality, choice, **12½c**

Women's and children's vests — low neck and sleeveless, Swiss ribbed—nicely taped— **5c**

Summer waists

TWO reasons for the phenomenally low prices we offer tomorrow. Bear in mind we are striving our uttermost to dispose of all women's summer shirtwaists and—we made considerable purchases that netted us a saving of 40 to 50%.

Included in this offer are several hundred dozen of the celebrated Fisk, Clark and Flagg, Derby, Marquise, Herald Square and many other makes of high class shirtwaists. Made from butcher linen, oxford cheviots, canvas weaves, mercerized madras and vesting; pleated, tucked, hand embroidered, Mexican drawn work or trimmed with Persian bands and tailor strapping, large pouch sleeves, fancy stock collars—regular $5 waists tomorrow for **2.50**

Regular $15 waists tomorrow for 7.50
Regular $10 waists tomorrow for 5.00

Women's China silk waists—trimmed with Cluny or Val. lace, tucked and hemstitched, large pouch sleeves, colors black and white only—worth $4, sale price, **2.98**

Big purchases of women's suits and skirts

ONE can gauge this sale by the two opposite swings of the pendulum. Right along with our most desperate efforts to clear out summer goods, we chanced upon several manufacturers who sought to put aside impending financial distress, by closing out surplus stocks at big discounts to us.

Purchase of 1,200 women's skirts—including voiles, etamines, mohairs, broadcloth, oxfords, mixtures and basket weaves in blue and black, fancily trimmed with taffeta bands and braids, inverted pleat and habit back, lined and unlined, and some with drop skirts—made to sell for $6 to $9, choice tomorrow, 3.49 and **1.69**

Women's shirtwaist suits—We were successful in picking up a large quantity, to which we add all remaining lines of our former $3, $4 and $5 suits, made of linens and lawns, hemstitched, tucked and embroidered effects, choice tomorrow, **1.39**

Women's shirtwaist suits—made from lawns, trimmed with lace insertion, medallions, tucks and pleats, various styles—reduced from $7.98 and $8.50, to **5.00**

Women's shirtwaist suits—some reduced from $7 and $8, together with a small quantity we just purchased; exceedingly desirable styles, made from lawns, madras and linens, beautifully trimmed with laces, hemstitching pleats and tucks—choice **3.98**

Women's summer skirts—made from fine quality etamine, voile, mohair and pique, walking and dress lengths, inverted pleat or habit back, strap seams, trimmed with taffeta bands—reduced from $9 and $10, to 5.00 and **3.98**

Women's shirtwaist suits—remaining lines of $9.50 and $10 suits made from linens and madras, variously trimmed with tucks and pleats, some embroidered in washable silks—choice **4.24**

Clearing girls' wear

WE are hewing the prices down on all girls' summer wear. Keep close tab on us now—and an eye to the wants of next year. It will pay you.

Girls' wash dresses—1 and 2 piece suits, sailor, cadet or military style, also fancy one piece dresses, we bought 2,000 of them and we also include all dresses formerly marked up to $2. We realize that these goods must be sold at once, so we affix a price that'll clean them out in a hurry. All sizes 4 to 14, choice, **63c**

Misses' tailor made suits—we bought a surplus stock of about 400 suits at so low a figure that we are able to give you $8 and $10 suits made of cheviots, broadcloths, etc.—tomorrow for **3.69**

Washable pique coats—picked up from numerous sources at about 50c on the dollar. They are in sizes 2 to 6 years, in pink, white and blue, collars trimmed with washable braid, silk worked button holes, price tomorrow, **39c**

White dresses for children—linen finished India lawn, entire lace yokes, full bishop sleeves, 6 rows of narrow tucking around skirt, 4 to 14 years—worth up to $4, choice, **99c**

Big shoe deal

1800 PAIRS of women's kid and patent leather oxfords—bought 'em during the last two months, when the shoe manufacturer was trying to tide over the dull times. Got 'em cheap. So low was the purchase price that we were ourselves surprised.

Some of these oxfords couldn't begin to be made for the price we ask for them. We don't lose anything though, for the loss is divided among two makers, but the gain will be more generally divided. Everybody who buys tomorrow will get a share of that. Made of kid and patent leather, turn and welt soles, kid and patent tips, low and Cuban heels—choice tomorrow, **1.00**

Women's shoes—patent leather, lace or button styles, military heels—made to sell for $2.25, tomorrow for only **1.40**

Men's, boys' and youths' canvas shoes—leather soles, made to sell for $1.50 and $1.25, tomorrow only, **85c**

Misses' and children's outing shoes and oxfords—canvas uppers, leather soles, made to sell for $1.25, tomorrow only, **75c**

Big purchase lace curtains

MEN who make the selling of curtains their business will surely drop in here tomorrow to see what in the world we are doing with the prices. This explains it—we bought a surplus stock from a mill at 50c on the dollar—and you get all the benefit.

420 pairs of dainty ruffled Swiss curtains in figures, stripes and dotted effects, also Nottingham lace curtains, with plain and scroll centers—made to sell for $1 and $1.50, sale price, per pair, **75c**

420 pairs of dainty ruffled bobinet curtains—extra deep ruffles, with two rows of insertion and edging, mounted on best quality nets—made to sell for $2 and $2.50, at this sale choice, per pair, **1.25**

735 pairs fine lace curtains—including Irish pointe, Arabian, Brussels net, Swiss tambour and wire net curtains, in white or ecru—regular $4 and $5 value, tomorrow, per pair, **2.50**

465 pairs of heavy reversible tapestry portiers—fringed or corded beautiful two-toned effects, solid or Oriental colorings—made to sell for $4.50 and up to $6, sale price, per pair, **2.95**

Entire stock of clothing

including all men's suits, topcoats and pants at

half-off marked price

Reductions HERE mean reductions. Nothing strange, puzzling or ambiguous about them. Everything plain, clear and aboveboard. The minute August 31st is passed, we raise the gates and Autumn goods start in. Now all efforts are bent towards disposing of our entire stock of men's summer clothing. We'd rather lose money by giving you bargains than to have eaten it up as interest.

Select any man's suit, any last fall or spring top coat, any pair of trousers—and pay the salesman ½ the marked price on the tag. At this rate it will pay you to buy a suit for next year. It's an investment that'll pay you 100%.

(Full dress suits, uniforms and coachmen's liveries are excluded.)

Drapery and upholstery goods

SEVERAL big lots bought from the mills at little cost to us—likewise little cost to you! Just stop and consider the uses you have for these goods, and together with the sale prices you won't need much urging to buy tomorrow.

36 in. plain and figured silkaline—Oriental and floral designs, also 40 in. curtain scrims, in striped effects, 10c and 12½c goods at, yard, **5c**

About 5,000 yards of 36 in. figured art denims, burlaps, tickings, sateens, cretonnes, also plain and ruffled swisses for sash curtaining, drapery making and furniture covering purposes—some of these materials cost at the mill up to 15c, choice here tomorrow, yard, **10c**

Couch covers—small quantity, made of reversible tapestries, in Persian and Bagdad stripes, heavy trellis fringe all around—60 in. at 1.98, and the 50 in. for only **1.45**

50 in. ottoman, armure, gobelin and Oriental tapestries, also plain and figured reps, for window seats and furniture covering—usual 75c and $1 goods we will sell tomorrow at, yd. **50c**

L. & G. Mfg. Co.'s agate nickel steel ware.

By far the best is what all tests and comparisons have proven the Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co.'s agate nickel steel ware. For all culinary and drinking purposes it bears the recommendations of the best cooks of the world. The enamel coating is homogeneous, of extra thickness and positively free from the injurious ingredients so often found in enameled goods.

AGATE · L & G MFG. CO. · NICKEL-STEEL-WARE

The trade mark of the Lalance & Grosjean Mfg. Co. (printed herewith) is burned in every piece of this agate nickel steel ware—none genuine without it. Each piece also bears the blue label protected by decision of U. S. Court, which guarantees the ware absolutely pure and free from arsenic, lead, antimony and all substances injurious to the health.

Lipped sauce pans—agate nickel steel:
1 qt. at 19c. 2½ qt. at 28c.
1½ qt. at 22c. 3 qt. at 34c.
2 qt. at 25c. 4 qt. at 39c.

Seamless water pails—agate nickel steel:
10 qt. at 79c. 12 qt. at 1.00
15 qt. at 1.20.

Tea or coffee pots—agate nickel steel:
1 qt. at 39c. 3 qt. at 59c.
1½ qt. at 49c. 4 qt. at 69c.
2 qt. at 55c. 5 qt. at 79c

Dish pans—agate nickel steel:
14 qt. at 75c. 17 qt. at 94c.
21 qt. at 1.07.

Seamless kettles—agate nickel steel:
3 qt. at 34c. 6 qt. at 51c.
4 qt. at 39c. 8 qt. at 60c.
5 qt. at 44c. 10 qt. at 72c.

Covered buckets—agate nickel steel:
1 qt. at 27c. 2 qt. at 34c.
1½ qt. at 32c. 3 qt. at 41c.

Seamless pudding pans — agate nickel steel:
1 qt. at 18c.
1½ qt. at 20c.
2 qt. at 23c.
3 qt. at 25c.
4 qt. at 28c.

Tea kettles —agate nickel steel:
4 qt. at 89c.
5 qt. at 98c.
7 qt. at 1.20.

Milk or rice boilers—seamless, agate nickel steel:
1 qt. at 72c.
2 qt. at 94c.
3 qt. at 1.20.
4 qt. at 1.50.

Covered Berlin cooking pans or kettles — agate nickel steel:
3½ qt. at 54c.
6 qt. at 67c.
8 qt. at 79c.

Seamless kettles or saucepans, with extra patent copper bottom which prevents food from scorching:
2 qt. at 60c.
3 qt. at 72c.
5 qt. at 80c.
7 qt. at 93c.

Lipped fry pans —agate nickel steel
Size 0, at 20c.
Size 1, at 27c.
Size 2, at 32c.
Size 3, at 34c.

Basting spoons—agate nickel steel:
10 in. at 9c.
12 in. at 12c.
14 in. at 13c.
16 in. at 15c.
18 in. at 17c.

Seamless roasting pans — agate nickel steel:
13 in at 54c.
14 in. at 60c.
15 in. at 69c.
16 in. at 78c.

Mill and factory sale of china and glass

BOUGHT about 20,000 pcs. a few days since. It was a maker's sample stock, that's why we got it so low. Can you realize what a big saving it means to buy really beautiful china and desirable glassware for these low prices?

5.87 for reg. $6.50 dinner sets—English porcelain, 100 pcs., underglazed decorations in two colors.

6.87 for reg. $10 dinner sets—English porcelain, 112 pcs., underglazed spray decorations, in three colors.

Mason fruit jars — porcelain lined caps —qts. or pts., each **3c**

Glass bottles—patent stopper qt. size, per doz. **85c**

Sugar shakers—crystal glass, nickel plated tops, each, **10c**

Lemonade or sherbet cups—cut glass pattern, set of 6, **25c**

Table tumblers—crystal glass, set of 6, **10c**

Salt and pepper shakers—crystal glass, nickel tops, per pair, **5c**

1.25 for reg. $1.75 decorated toilet sets—6 pcs., including covered chambers.

2.50 for reg. $3.50 toilet sets—6 pcs., including large combination slop jar, decorated floral sprays in several colors.

3.98 for reg. $6 toilet sets—12 pcs., including covered slop jar, tinted colors with gold lines.

5.98 for reg. $8 toilet sets—12 pcs., including covered slop jar, colored floral decorations with heavy gold stippling.

7.98 for reg. $10.50 toilet sets—12 pcs., fancy slop jar, richly fluted with panel decorations of pansies.

A big low-price purchase of sideboards and rockers

Sideboards — quartered oak, like cut, worth $28.75, sale price **18.75**

Sideboards — massive construction, quartered oak, hand carved, worth $42.75, sale price **28.75**

Sideboards — hand carved, massive construction, piano finish, sale price **32.75**

Sideboards — quartered sawed oak, like cut and other styles, $48.75, sale price **36.75**

Sideboards—like cut and other styles, 56 in. long, hand carved—worth $65, sale price **39.75**

Sideboards—like cut, quartered oak, hand carved, roll top—worth $79.75, sale price **49.75**

Rockers — cobbler or saddle seat, golden oak and mahogany finish—worth $2.75, sale price **1.75**

Rockers — solid oak, high back, like cut — worth $3, special sale price **1.98**

Rockers — high back, solid oak, cobbler seat, like cut—worth $3.50, sale price **2.49**

Rockers—made of new rattan, extra high back, full roll arms — worth $4.50, sale price **2.49**

Rockers—cobbler and saddle seat, polished oak or mahogany finish, worth $3.75, sale price **2.65**

Rockers — choice of several styles, full quartered oak, cobbler and saddle seat—worth $4.[illegible], sale price **2.98**

Sale of carpets and oilcloth

CARPETS are high—terribly high; for months to come we and you must pay tribute to the "corner." But there's this ray of hope—we bought immense quantities at the old and below regular prices; that accounts for these low prices:

Super ingrain carpets, heavy quality—36 in. wide and reversible, fine selection of patterns—regular price 40c, at, yard, **19c**

All wool extra super ingrain carpets—immense variety to select from—worth 75c, at, yard, **48c**

Extra quality tapestry brussels carpet—25 new designs in parlor, sitting room and hall patterns—worth 75c, at, yard, **59c**

Wilton velvet carpet—with and without border, also halls and stairs, in Oriental and floral pattern—worth $1, at, yard, **69c**

Smith's and Hartford axminster carpets—with borders, immense variety of patterns, worth $1.25, at, yard, **89c**

(During this sale all carpets will be made and laid free of charge.)

Purchase of 1 carload of floor oilcloth and linoleum, slightly imperfect, but the wearing quality not impaired, all widths to 6 feet, offered at about 50c on the dollar.

Floor oilcloth at, square yard, 35c, 30c, 25c and 17c.

Linoleums at, square yard, 75c, 60c, 50c and 39c.

Inlaid linoleums at, square yard, 1.50, 1.26 and 1.00

Manufacturers' sample line of Smyrna rugs—all wool and reversible, size 30x60, worth $2.75, sale price 1.95; size 36x72, worth $4.50, sale price 2.75

Save fully 25% on groceries

BEFORE you slip around the corner to the little grocery store, just read over these plain, pointed comparisons and see if it isn't worth while to trade at "The Big Store." These items are picked at random and the saving is equally great throughout all lines of goods.

	Reg. price.	Our price.
10 cakes Fels-Naptha soap,	[illegible]	40c
10 cakes Ivory Soap,	[illegible]	39c
12 cans Eagle milk,	[illegible]	1.60
21 lbs. sugar (with order),	[illegible]	1.00
12 lbs. ham—best,	[illegible]	1.70
1 lb. best Sterling butter,	[illegible]	23c
1 lb. best prunes,	12c	9c
1 lb. pkg. Baker's chocolate,	[illegible]	23c
6 lbs. starch,	[illegible]	26c
1 gal. table syrup,	[illegible]	40c
1 doz. cans Sweet Clover corn,	[illegible]	1.10
1 doz. Homestead peas,	[illegible]	95c
1 doz. cans tomatoes,	[illegible]	95c
1 doz. cans string beans,	[illegible]	80c
1 doz. cans Victory baked beans,	[illegible]	95c
1 jar Keiller's marmalade,	[illegible]	20c
½ pt. L. & P. sauce,	25c	21c
1 sack Royal flour,	1.40	1.23
	$16.04	$12.70

Amount to be saved by buying at "The Big Store," $3.34, or in other words, a saving of 25 to 100%. Now, why not put this money in your pocket—but you can't do it unless you buy HERE.

NEWS FROM FOREIGN LANDS BY GAZETTE'S SPECIAL CABLE SERVICE.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

ALL THE LATEST LOCAL AND TELEGRAPH NEWS. EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

SECOND SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903. EIGHT PAGES.

All the News from Foreign Lands by Special Cable

TOLSTOY'S BOOK ANGERS WILHELM

German Kaiser Incensed at Plain Truths Written by the Russian Author.

WORK ORDERED SUPPRESSED

In it King and Emperors Are Depraved by Their Unnatural Position of Superiority That They Always Suffer from Self Aggrandizement.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The court at Leipsig after a formal trial found Tolstoi's pamphlet, "Thou Shalt Not Kill," to be lese majeste and all copies found anywhere in Germany have been ordered confiscated and destroyed. The proceedings were instituted by the government at the kaiser's request and the trial expenses were paid by the state.

The kaiser is reported angered at Tolstoi's reference to him. The pamphlet contains a bitter denunciation of war, which Tolstoi calls murder. Tolstoi declares armies to be mere instruments for murder; instruments used at the whim of Emperors and King.

"The misery of the people is not caused by individuals," it says, "but by an order of society by which they are bound together in a way that puts them in the power of a few, or more often of one man, a man so depraved by his unnatural position of having the fates and lives of millions and millions of people in his power that he is always in an unhealthy state and suffering more or less from self-aggrandizement which is not noticed in him because of his exceptional position."

Tolstoi declares that monarchs from their earliest yearns learn the art of murder in all possible forms, always carrying with them the weapons of slaughter. Tolstoi absolves sovereigns from personal guilt, saying any man would act the same in his place. The portion of the pamphlet that offended the kaiser follows:

"What must be going on in the head of William of Germany, a man of limited understanding, little education and with a great deal of ambition; whose ideals are like a German yunker; when any silly or horrid thing he may say is always met with enthusiastic hochs and commented on as if it were something very important by the press of the world? He says soldiers should be prepared to kill their own fathers in obedience to his command, and there is another hurrah. When he says the gospels must be introduced with the iron fist the people shout hurrah. He says the army must not take any prisoners in China, but kill all, and he is not placed in a lunatic asylum, but they cry hurrah and sail to China to execute his orders."

Tolstoi declares: "It is not the Alexanders, the Humberts, the Williams, the Nicholases and the Chamberlains who are the cause of oppression and wars, even though they do organize them, but those who have placed them and support them in a position giving them the power over the life and death of men."

Concluding Tolstoi observes: "If every individual understood that the payment of taxes which help to equip soldiers is a highly immoral action by which he not only permits murder, but takes part in it himself, then the powers of kings and emperors would itself come to an end."

HE SOUGHT REVENGE.

Ruined Cafe Keeper Tried to Kill Man Who Evicted Him from Building.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—The quiet quarter of Passy, in Paris, was "in an emotion," as the Parisians say, a few days ago when it was known that M. Emile Guilmet had tried to kill the noted architect, M. Albert Guscietti, by firing three revolver shots at him.

M. Guilmet is a well-known character in the Quartier Latin, where he kept the famous Cafe de la Source, the jovial rendezvous of the Russian and American student world.

A year ago, as a result of some speculations, he was unable to pay his rent, $6,000, and the architect had him evicted. Guilmet claimed that this was the cause of his ruin, and wanted to take revenge on his adversary. There is a petition going around among the students to ask the court to deal leniently with the old man.

SAYS HIS MAJESTY DESERVES A HOLIDAY

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Copyright Cable.) "If ever a man deserved a holiday it is your majesty." These are the words which Punch this week puts into the mouth of Brittania, who in a cartoon is represented bidding au revoirs to King Edward, dressed as an English tourist, on his departure for Marienbad. The king is not visiting the continent in state or even in semi-state. He is supposed to be traveling incognito for the first time since his accession to the throne. As an English nobleman, he has revived for himself the long extinct title of the duke of Lancaster.

MAMMOTH STEEL BRIDGE MOVED BY FORCE OF ONLY TWENTY-FOUR WORKMEN

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.—Almost half Paris turned out to witness the extraordinary proceeding of moving bodily one of the bridges of the Seine, the so-called Passerelle de Passy. The bridge is a solid structure of iron, consisting of two arches at each end, each of which measures 106 feet, and a central arch, measuring 136 feet. The entire bridge, weighing 300,000 tons, with its iron arches in the form of a W, was lifted off the pillars and slowly rolled up the river 90 feet away. The remarkable part of this feat was that after only six weeks of preparation for laying the rollers and setting the winches, 24 sufficed to move the entire structure. The moving of the Passerelle de Passy was made necessary by the works of the new underground electric railway of Paris, which is progressing at a giant pace.

CURTAIN RAISES ON HUMBERT PLAY

Great Curiosity Displayed By Public in Trial of the Swindlers.

THE UNDERGROUND HORROR

French People Profoundly Affected By Accident Which Cost 84 Lives—Reported Attempt to Assassinate Premier Combes Was a Farce.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1903, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Aug. 15.—This week the curtain has been raised on the Humbert drama, which has been awaited with a curiosity that is not sufficiently explained by a passionate sentiment for justice. The political parties had seized on this affair to throw it at each other's head, so that the question was no longer to know whether or not Mme. Humbert and her family had perpetrated "the greatest swindle of the century," according to the expression of M. Waldeck Rousseau, but whether the majority of those who visited the Humbert residence in the Avenue de la Grande Armee belonged to the government party or the opposition.

It should be stated that this question was first raised by the opposition. Frederick Humbert, whom people thought a plaything in the hands of his wife, has shown himself to be a legal tactician of the first class, and he fights the case foot by foot, only bringing forward the plea of ignorance when the questions of the presiding judge embarrass him. He will come out of it, if not with a character as a man of integrity, at least with the reputation of a very able man. The public which attends the trial is amused and sometimes seems to think it a comedy.

This week, however, has not been entirely given to comedy. The horrible catastrophe of the Metropolitan Underground railway has brought terror and grief to all hearts. It was expected that the "metro," as Parisians called it, would pay its tribute to death, as do all means of locomotion, but none thought there would be such a hecatomb. Besides that, it should be stated, people have a feeling that this accident could have been avoided if the motorman had been less imprudent, if the station masters had observed the rules better, and if the company itself, knowing how uncertain electric lighting is, had installed in each station another kind of light to replace that which failed. The pathway of improvement and of progress is strewn with human sacrifices. Probably that will not console the families of the 84 victims, to whom we also send the expression of our deep sympathy.

This catastrophe has almost caused people to forget the speech M. Combes made on the preceding evening at Marseilles, and the incidents which accompanied it. On Sunday night a rumor was circulated in Paris that a shot had been fired from a revolver at the president of the council of ministers. The revolver shot was only a tomato. This detail of the affair amused the Nationalist press, which said that the missile was worthy of the person at whom it was directed. I remember that a similar remark was once made by the same press in reference to President Carnot, 15 months before the attack which cost him his life, when a crazy man threw a tomato at his carriage. Such souvenirs should stop at the pen point certain jeering remarks from being written.

J. CORNELY.

PHYSICIANS WRANGLING OVER CAUSE OF LEPROSY

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—Members of the British Medical association, which is in session at Swansea, are unable to agree on the subject of leprosy. Sir Patrick Manson and other authorities warmly dispute the contention of Jonathan Hutchinson of London that overwhelming evidence opposes the belief that leprosy spreads by any ordinary mode of contagion.

To the eating of flesh is ascribed the whole of the leprosy in the world. The medical profession, Mr. Hutchinson added, should declare it was the most gross injustice to imprison lepers for life.

WAS ARRESTED AS AN ANARCHIST

Odd Situation of a Cardinal Who Wanted to See the Sights of Paris.

HE WAS TAKEN UP BY POLICE

Mistake Was Caused by His Having Laid Aside His Clerical Garb—Interesting History of One of the Diamonds in Papal Tiara.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.—France had the honor of sending to the recent conclave which elected Pius X. a cardinal, who even if he may be able to prove that he is no anarchist, has at least been arrested as suspected of spreading anarchistic tendencies. His name is Cardinal Matthieu and he is known all over France for his eccentric ideas. During the year 1900 he visited this city to see the exposition, and as he cordially hates to wear clerical garments, he immediately after his arrival donned a common citizen's garb. He must, however, have looked very suspicious, as immediately after leaving his hotel he was arrested as suspected of being an anarchist.

He succeeded, however, in proving that he had no murderous intentions, but even today the police record of a certain arrondissement in Paris show this entry:

"Charles Matthieu, anarchist; occupation given, archbishop of Angiers." And the cardinal has made no effort to have the records changed.

The most valuable diamond in the tiara worn by Pius X. at his coronation last Sunday was recently reset by a well-known Parisian firm, who were allowed to exhibit the precious stone for a few days. This diamond, which is a pure blue white stone, weighs in its present form about 971 carats and is valued at about 1,250,000 francs. Its history is quite interesting.

It was found several years ago near Jagersfontein by a poor Hottentot field laborer, who brought it to Oom Paul and in return received 800 piastres and a horse.

President Kruger, strong Protestant though he was, sent the stone as a gift to the late Pope Leo, who gave it the place of honor in the papal tiara.

At the end of the next week a house belonging to the late Pope Leo will be sold at auction, but, strange to say, very few Parisians seem to take much interest in it, and if it will be sold it will probably be bought by the church. The house came to the pope through the last will and testament of the marchioness of Plessis-Belliere, who gave to the holy father not only this house, which is situated in a most fashionable neighborhood on the Place de la Concorde, but also a splendid chateau in the south part of France.

From the little village of Veyrier, in Switzerland, a Parisian friend of Archduke Leopold of Austria writes to La Figaro that the archduke, who is now plain M. Leopold Wolfling, has formally married his finacee, the actress, Mlle. Adamovics, with whom he followed his sister, Crown Princess Louise of Saxony, on her romantic flight from Dresden to Genoa. The wedding, which took place a few days ago, is described in this manner:

It was a beautiful August morning that M. Leopold Wolfling married Mlle. Adamovics in the little Swiss village. A few minutes before 8 o'clock the couple left the Hotel Beaue-Sejour and walked to the office of the mayor.

The former archduke wore a Prince Albert coat and gray trousers, while the bride was dressed in a plain gray silk dress. Two of the inhabitants of the village, Charles Gottreit and Joseph Fontanel, were the official witnesses.

The married couple received the blessing of the Catholic church from Abbe Blanchard of Geneva.

At 9 o'clock the young couple started on their wedding trip, the young groom looking as radiantly happy as if he had not forever renounced a title which many an American millionaire would have paid his whole fortune for.

FAMOUS EIFFEL TOWER GETS NEW LEASE OF LIFE

One Time Pride of Every Frenchman Has Its Concession Renewed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.—The Eiffel tower, once the pride of every Frenchman and without doubt the principal attraction of the exposition of 1889, has long been an eyesore to many Parisians and several attempts have been made to have it removed. The Seine prefect, however, has made up its mind that we must learn to like the tower, and to give us an opportunity he has just prolonged the concession of the company who owns it for another 10 years.

As the present concession does not expire until 1909, it is evident now that 1919 will still find the monster overlooking Paris.

The question has lately been discussed how long the tower would last if left to itself before it would tumble down upon the palaces which cover the Champs de Mars. On this point the experts are unable to agree. One faction, which only takes into consideration the ravages of rust, declares that the tower should last at least 200 years, while another faction which claims that vibration is far more destructive than the oxidization of the steel, feels positive that famous tower will not last over 50 years.

A SECRET OF FASHION.

Milady Is Affecting the Long Drop Earring to Increase Length of Neck.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—The rather conspicuous twentieth century fashion of wearing lavish displays of jewelry with morning dress is having a sort of corollary in the revival of the earring habit. Wealthy Londoners are now seeking for large pear-shaped pearls, diamonds, rubies and emeralds; for large and showy gems are required to produce the effect aimed at in the fashionable earrings.

A large diamond for the stud part, followed by a large pearl, emerald, or pigeon's-blood ruby, and completed by a round trembling diamond like a crystalized dewdrop, make the newest composition. A subtle reason underlies the suddenly bestowed favor women are according to the long earring.

It is decreed by fashion that somehow the shoulder-line of smart femininity shall droop; in point of fact, the bottle-necked figure is again being cultivated.

COUNTESS ROSSLYN IS SECOND TIME A BRIDE

Charles Jarrot, the Famous Automobilist, Weds the Discarded Wife of an Earl.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The only surprise in London society this week was the quiet marriage of Charles Jarrott, the famous automobilist, to the Countess Rosslyn, wife of Earl Rosslyn, the actor-peer. Only the necessary legal witnesses were present at the marriage. Afterward the bride and groom started on a honeymoon tour in an automobile.

The Countess is the divorced wife of the earl. The earl in 1902 obtained a divorce in a Scotch court, alleging his wife had deserted him. They had two children, one a girl, the other Lord Loughborough, now 19 years old, who is heir to the title.

The countess is the divorced wife of women in society. Jarrott is little known in society, save as a racing automobilist. Jarrott, who is wealthy, has taken part in 200 motoring contests last year. He won the Great Ardennes race, covering 321 miles in 351 minutes. In the recent Irish cup race Jarrott's collar bone was broken.

GERMAN HEART FILLED WITH WOE BECAUSE INSANITY LURKS IN BEER

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—Beer-loving Germans are suddenly confronted by a most terrifying spectre—nothing less than the spirit of insanity lurking in their favorite beverage. Official statistics have just been published that 6,578 lunatics were under detention on June 30 this year, as against 6,262 in 1902. This increase of 4 per cent is considerably heavier than the growth of the city's population during the corresponding period, which was only 2 per cent. The German association for the investigation of mental diseases recently reported that intemperance was the most prolific cause of insanity in Germany. It is stated that 72 per cent of all cases of mental disorder under treatment in the state institutions are due to over-indulgence in beer and "schnapps."

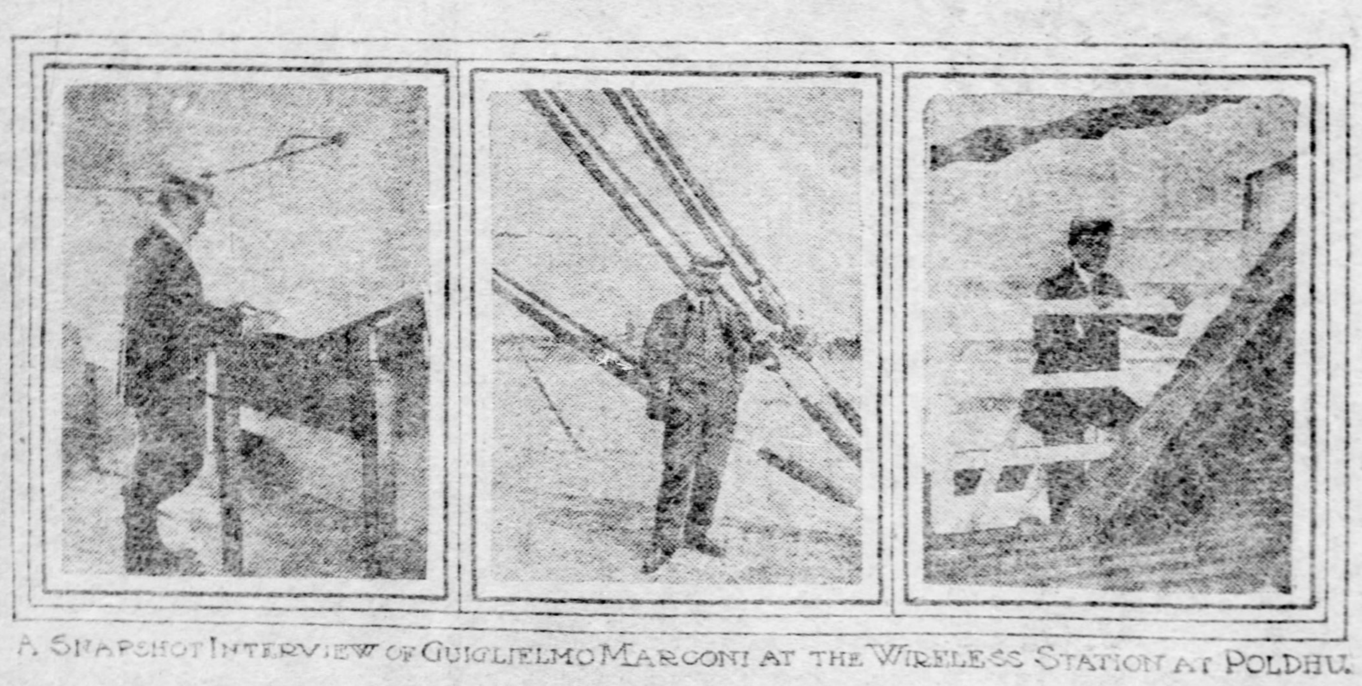
DUBLIN SOCIETY WORRIED.

Numerous Mistakes in Etiquette During Royal Visit Now Coming to Light.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—Dublin society, since the king's and queen's visit, is full of stories of mistakes of etiquette made by men and women presented at the court which their majesties held in Dublin castle.

It has been so many years since a royal court has been held in Dublin that society has become rusty on the usages of a royal court, and so there were a lot of blunders. Several women tried to shake the queen's hand, while one or two men, so "flustrated" by finding themselves in the presence of royalty, tried to make a courtesy that resulted in making them stumble awkwardly and nearly fall.

MARCONI TIRELESS IN HIS WORK ON WIRELESS.



A SNAPSHOT INTERVIEW OF GUIGLIELMO MARCONI AT THE WIRELESS STATION AT POLDHU.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—Signor Marconi, when in this country, is by no means easy of access, and especially when at work allows no one to interrupt him. The accompanying snapshots show the famous man as he lives and works at his wireless station at Poldhu, and are the only pictures ever taken there or ever to be taken there, as ordinarily no camera is allowed to pass the gate. They are of exceeding interest also to Americans, who have the honor of claiming him as a countryman.

Better-than-usual values at less-than-usual prices.

HAMMOCKS.

Easy, comfortable hammocks that double the pleasure of porch or lawn at greatly reduced prices.

$5, $5.50 and $6 Hammocks, now $3.50

$1.00 Hammocks, without pillow, now 48c.

Child's 75c Hammocks, now 33c.

All other hammocks now ⅓ off marked prices.

GUSKY'S

EVERYTHING TO WEAR

300-400 MARKET ST.

WOMENS' FURNISHINGS.

Wonderful money-saving opportunities, now being offered. Just hints:

Women's 12c Ribbed Vests, now 9c.

Women's 25c Fast Black Ribbed Vests, now 15c.

Women's 50c Lace Weave Vests, now 25c.

Women's 12c and 15c Lace and Embroidered Stockings, now 8c.

Women's 25c and 34c Lace Weave Stockings, silk embroidered, now 17c.

August Closing-Out Bargains

Here's the situation in a nutshell: We need every inch of available space for incoming Fall goods. Must clear out EVERY summer garment in stock. Only one way to do it. Offer most stupendous, money-saving bargains. That's just what we're doing. Store's filled with rare offerings on merchandise of most desirable sort—wearing apparel for Men, Women and Children—exactly what you need right now. Some details:

Great Values In Women's Wear

Women's $2.50 Shirt Waist Suits: In fine white lawn, real fetching styles; made in all the new effects, Stock Readjustment price.......... 69c

Women's $8.50 and $10 Shirt Waist Suits: Elegant conceits in lawns, chambray and mohair—Bishop stock, etc.—all go at Stock Readjustment price.......... $3.98

Women's $2.50 and $3 Shirt Waists: Last chance this to secure one of these handsome waists in lawns, lace or madras, perfect in fit, Stock Readjustment price...... $1.39

Women's $10 Wash Dresses: Well made garments in desirable fabrics, white or fancy colors; daintily trimmed with lace and ribbon—Stock Readjustment price...... $2.50

Women's $10 Walking Skirts: Limited number in grey, blue, black or fancy mixtures; faultless in fit and hang—Stock Readjustment price.......... $4.98

Women's $1 Long Kimonas: Comfort-creating garments in fine lawn, carefully made; very cheap at $1, all go now at Stock Readjustment price.......... 39c

Girls' $2.00 Dresses and Blouse Suits: Scarcely seems possible so much elegance can be crowded into such inexpensive garments as these. In ginghams, percales and linens; ages 6 to 14—Stock Readjustment price, only.......... 69c

Girls' $3.50 Trimmed Straw Hats: Daintiest, most becoming hats you ever saw. In popular straws; prettily trimmed and rare bargains at $3.50—Stock Readjustment price only.......... 89c

MONDAY, 9 to 12—

Women's $1.50 to $2.50 Waists: In popular materials—new styles and effects, Monday, 9 to 12.......... 49c

More Good News For Men

News that's interesting 'cause it tells of great money-saving possibilities. Listen. We've just gone through our immense stock of Men's Clothes. Found too many suits. Put these on sale Monday at prices you simply CANNOT AFFORD to overlook—only.......... $12 & $8.50

These garments come in all the wanted materials—cassimeres, cheviots, thibets, clays, fancy striped and checked worsteds, etc.; single or double-breasted styles; made in the height of fashion; padded shoulders, military front; are faultlessly tailored—and absolutely unsurpassed in style, quality, workmanship and FIT.

This is POSITIVELY the most remarkable offer ever presented for your consideration. NOT one suit in the lot but what would cost you $3.50 to $5 more elsewhere. That, too, minus the fine tailoring, superior finish and PERFECT FIT characteristic of all "Gusky" garments. NEW prices take effect MONDAY morning at 7:30 sharp — prices that'll make quick, decisive selling certain—only.......... $12 & $8.50

N. B.—Wouldn't it be advisable to buy one of these suits and lay it aside for future need? You can't save money like this every day.

GREAT TROUSER OCCASION—$4, $5 and $6 trousers, now.......... $3.00

Men's Furnishings—All Relentlessly Reduced!

Men's Underwear

Men's 50c Patent Elastic Seam Jean Drawers: Large, comprehensive assortment, fast sellers at regular price, 50c. Stock Readjustment price.......... 36c

Men's 50c Imported Net Undershirts: In blue, lavender or natural color—big values at Stock Readjustment price of.......... 25c

Men's $1.00 and $1.25 Underwear: In mercerized silk or French balbriggan Underwear; shirts long or short sleeves; sizes up to 50 inches. Stock Readjustment price only... 75c

Men's Outing Shirts

63c and 69c values, now 44c.

You're right; SUCH values are exceptional. Could look the town over and not find better bargains. Well-made, up-to-the-minute shirts, in madras cloth, in stripes, figures and plain white; plain or pleated fronts; perfect in fit, make and finish; marked Monday at Stock Readjustment price of.......... 44c

Men's Outing Shirts

$1.50 and $2 values, now $1.00.

Absolutely unsurpassed in daintiness of design, sheerness of fabric and goodness of finish. Stylish, well made shirts (Star and Duquesne makes,) in imported madras matopolan and zephyr cloth, in plain or pleated fronts; A1 values at regular prices; Stock Readjustment price only..... $1

Men's Half Hose: Extra

Men's 35c, 50c and 63c Fancy Half Hose, now 19c, or 6 pairs for $1.00: In stripes, figures and lace weaves—new up-to-date effects; Stock Readjustment price, 6 pairs for $1.00, or per pair.......... 19c

BOYS' WAISTS AND BLOUSES.

Boys' 25c and 34c Waists and Blouses, now 19c: Stylish, serviceable garments in percales or cheviots; light or dark effects; Stock Readjustment price.......... 19c

Want Your Footwear

A little newer in style, snappier in effect, better in quality—easier in fit? That's just the kind you'll get here. Cost, too, surprisingly low, for instance:

WOMEN'S $4 SHOES ONLY $2.75: Hard pressed for room, otherwise would'nt do it. THINK of cutting prices on these shoes. Balance of nine lines, this season's goods—in fashionable leathers, hand-turned; lace or button styles, serviceable well-fitting shoes. Stock Readjustment price only.......... $2.75

WOMEN'S $3.50 TO $4 OXFORDS ONLY $2.48: Undeniably the finest values ever offered. Think of it! Free choice of any $3.50 to $4 Oxford for $2.48. In popular leathers, hand-turned or welted soles; button, lace or Newport ties; fashionable, neat appearing shoes. Stock Readjustment price.......... $2.48

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S DRESS SHOES, SPECIAL: Sold lots Saturday. Expect to sell more Monday. Up-to-date shoes, made on best hygienic principles, in glace kid, button or lace styles. Stock Readjustment prices, sizes 11½ to 2, $1.69; size 8½ to 11.. $1.39

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—

WOMEN'S $2 AND $2.50 OXFORDS: About 200 pairs to choose from; in fine glace kid and patent leather, hand turned soles; stylish and serviceable. Monday, 9 to 12.......... $1.00

These Straw Hats

Have simply got to go. Can't be bothered with 'em. Really no excuse for you NOT to own a brand new, up-to-date one. Think of getting such values as these—right in the height of straw hat weather!

Men's Straw Hats: Choice of any that sold up to 75c, now.......... 25c

Men's Straw Hats: Choice of any that sold up to $1.50, now.......... 50c

All other Men's Straw Hats now ½ off marked prices.

Children's Straw Sailors: Were $1, $1.50 and $2, now.......... 50c

Children's Straw Sailors: Were 50c, 75c and $1, now.......... 25c

Boys' Straw Hats: Were $1.00 to $1.50, now.......... 50c

THAT NEW TRUNK

You said last week you were going to get it. Why hesitate? Reckon you haven't seen these values—$18 to $22 Trunks for only $15. Come in sizes 34 to 38 inch—lines that'll not be reordered this season—tip-top bargains at regular prices. Stock Readjustment price.......... $15

And for a Dress Suit Case

There's really only ONE place in these cities to buy it—HERE. Limited number in long grain leather; finest lock; best English handle—worth $10, $11 and $12. Stock Readjustment price.......... $7.50

Don't Overlook the Boys

In this rousing Stock Readjustment Sale. We're offering wonderful values in stylish, serviceable garments—just the sort every lively, healthy youngster likes. Parents note these reductions.

BOYS' TUB SUITS ONLY 69c: Free, unrestricted choice of any and every Boys' Tub Suit in the house, in chambray, galatea or linen, for only 69c. Well-made, perfect fitting suits, guaranteed fast colors; correct in style and workmanship—all go at Stock Readjustment price only.......... 69c

Buy for Next Season—Means Money Saved

BOYS' DOUBLE-BREASTED AND NORFOLK SUITS ONLY $1.80: Worth every bit of $3.50. Well tailored, nicely finished garments, in cheviots, cassimeres and fancy mixtures; guaranteed correct in make, fit and finish—all go now at Stock Readjustment price.......... $1.80

BOYS' SAILOR AND RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUITS ONLY $2.49: Yes, ma'am, and not a "commonplace" suit in the lot—every one spic-span, this season's goods; in blue serge, two pairs of pants—real serviceable garments, worth $5. Stock Readjustment price....... $2.49

MONDAY, 9 TO 12—

BOYS' DOUBLE-BREASTED SUITS: In all-wool dark and medium colors; sizes 15 and 16; worth $3 and $4. Monday, 9 to 12.......... $1.49

NEWS FROM THE OLD WORLD BY SPECIAL CABLE

LOUBET MOVES TO NATIVE TOWN

President of French Republic Has Country Home of Very Simple Taste.

IS A VERY AGED CHATEAU

He Intends to Use It As a Quiet Retreat After His Term of Office Has Expired. Village People Welcomed Their New Neighbor on His Visit to the Chateau.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.—President Loubet has left Paris for his new residence, the Chateau Mazene, which he purchased last spring, and which is situated near his native place, Maranne, near Montelimar. The chateau formerly belonged to the barons of Vissac and was last inhabited by the widow of the last baron, who was very fond of fountains and who had water led in special conduits from the neighboring hills into the park, which is rather extensive, studded with copses and trees of primeval growth.

The chateau is by no means a very sumptuous seigneurial residence. Its old halls, considered from the modern point of view of comfort, are anything but perfect. There are four spacious rooms on the first floor, and a dining hall that looks like the sacristy of a great cathedral with Gothic windows and arched ceiling. There is a story that Diane of Poitier, the favorite of Henry II., once inhabited the chateau.

M. Loubet purchased it for 250,000 francs, which is no extravagant price for a president of the republic. He intends to make it his quiet retreat after his term of office is over, and will there spend his last days in bucolic peace and quiet, far from noisy crowds and politics. The village people nearby turned out in a body at his arrival and gave him an enthusiastic ovation.

A Nation of Entertainers.

According to recent statistics, France is the most hospitable country in the world, as it has more than a million and a half foreigners within its borders, who are mostly birds of passage and never intend to become French citizens.

There are 468,300 Belgian alone in France, while there are only 52,000 Frenchmen in Belgium; there are 287,000 Italians in France and only 11,000 Frenchmen in Italy; about 84,000 Germans are scattered over the country, while there are scarcely 24,000 Frenchmen in Germany; the Russians number 15,000 in France, and 5,000 Frenchmen are settled in Russia.

It shows that France is a rich and pleasant land in which foreigners like to live, and that Frenchmen, on the other hand, are not anxious to quit their own country.

Auto Industry Grows.

The suburban town of Puteaux, near Paris, is fast becoming a vast agglomeration of automobile factories. There is nothing which shows the immense development of this industry so vividly as to see all the workshops established within a few years in that locality.

Among the principal ones are the factories of Dion-Bouton, Charron, Giradot, Voigt, Bardon, Vinot-Deginsaud, Prunel, Forest, Gobron-Brillet, La Gallia, Renault Freres, Clement, Dunlop, Buchet, Krieger, Chenard Walcker, Vedrine, Bottalix, Rothschild, Gallus, Ader and Werner.

The Mercedes company has just acquired an extensive property and intends to invest 10,000,000 francs in a magnificent manufactory.

The number of workmen now employed in all the automobile factories of Puteaux is calculated at about 20,000. According to the latest statistics on the matter the automobile industry has exported from France during the past year automobiles to the value of 30,000,000 francs. With the best of good will the French manufacturers are unable to fill all the orders they get promptly and many of them have orders for four years to come.

The new Hotchkiss company, which is giving up the founding of guns for the manufacture of a splendid model of automobiles, has sold all its product for one year to M. Fournier, who in turn has sold them nearly all on paper in one month.

Priests Before Judges.

The tribunals of Paris have again witnessed a crowd of black-robed priests and meek-looking monks defile before the bars accused of disobeying the law regarding the dispersion of members of religious orders. There were 14 poor Redemptorist fathers and five Marist priests among them, belonging to three different establishments in Paris.

"Why do you drag us before the courts like common criminals?" said the superior of the Redemptorists, Father Castelain. "Our life was open and public; in the cities and in the country our preaching was public, and I defy any one to bring proof that we ever spoke against truth and justice. We exhorted the faithful to every virtue, to charity and to justice. Why do you persecute us for that?"

The pleading of Father Castelain was listened to with great respect and in silence. The judges themselves appeared moved. But they were obliged to apply the law, and condemned each priest to 16 francs fine. They have appealed, but will scarcely be sustained.

The misfortune of the fathers was in the fact that by their teaching and traditions they are connected with all the reactionary parties who make use of them to attack republican institutions, and create periodical agitations against the government, and are suffering more for the sins of others than their own.

Priest Destroyed Papers.

While the Marist fathers of one convent were before the courts, the police made an irruption into another of their convents, where the police commissary discovered a packet of letters in a drawer, which he considered very important and deputed a policeman to watch them while he was inspecting other parts of the convent. Father Lebon, the superior, suddenly snatched the packet of letters from the table and rushed into another room, where he shut the door.

The policeman raised a hue and cry, the commissary ran to the spot himself and called on Father Lebon to come out, which he did only after having torn up all the papers, and flushed them down into the sewer. "Now," he said, as he came out, "you treat us as thieves and I have acted like one."

The police officers retired discomfited, and orders were issued by the courts for the arrest of the bold superior.

He is now in the prison of the Sante, waiting for his trial, which promises to be a very sensational one, the least penalty which the courts can inflict being a fine of 500 francs and one year's imprisonment.

KING OF PORTUGAL SEES COLORED CAKEWALK

LISBON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—In connection with King Carlos' visit to the United States cruiser Brooklyn, a delightful entertainment was given on the flagship. Dancing continued from 3 until 7 o'clock. An amusing diversion was provided by a couple of colored seamen, who at Admiral Cotton's instigation, gave a cakewalk, to the huge delight of the visitors, many of whom witnessed the dance for the first time.

WANTS TO VISIT AMERICA

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—The accompanying picture of the prince and princess of Wales was taken while they were on their recent trip through England. The young couple are very fond of traveling and on his return to London the prince is reported to have said that he hoped that on his next trip he might go to the United States, as he did not see why Prince Henry of Prussia should be able to boast of the many American friends he had won. "Americans may look for me next year," he added.

LONDON SOCIETY SHAKEN BY BLUESTOCKING RULE

Women in Trade and Wives of Shopkeepers to Be Debarred from Doings of Old England's Aristocracy.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Official inquiries and investigations are being made quietly with regard to one or more ladies who have attended court this season, and something like terror reigns among a number of society women. That most fearful of condemnations, the cancelling of this presentation at court is hanging over some one and until the lord chamberlain of England proclaims who that some one is, many are quaking in their shoes.

Some who will escape know that it will only be by the "skin of their teeth," although they have used all their cleverness to break the only spirit of the rules that debar from presentation at court and not the letter. But with all the new laws and strictness governing attendance at court it is never known what other point may be sprung upon the unwary. It is an old rule that does not permit a woman in trades or the wife of a tradesman to be presented at a drawing room. And yet society is full of women traders.

They don't open shops and put up their name outside. They have one or two "awful examples" to warn them against this. They remember that Lady Duff Gordon, the fashionable dressmaker, is debarred from attending court, although the modest name of "Lucille" appears over her shop front. They think of the Hon. Mrs. Pockington, who traded as "Madame Lili," in Grafton street; the late Lady Granville Gordon, one of the first lady milliners who was known to the world of trade as "Madame Liete;" of Mrs. Robertson, in whose beautiful drawing rooms society sipped tea and condemned her from future royal invitations because they paid for it.

So society women make money in another way. They become the most indefatigable of commercial travelers, and some of them work from morning till night to sell their goods. They sell on commission, and they know how to catch the eye of the society paragraphist and advertise their goods. If their line is pedigreed dogs, they take a specimen with them when making afternoon calls and make opportune moment for pushing their business if it does not come naturally. The smart motor car they call in is loaned them by dealers to rush about and get orders for other machines on a 5 per cent commission.

Lamp shades, soap, silver knick knacks, gowns, complexion creams, dairy produce, vegetables, laundry orders, etc., are all taken up by the smart society woman who hasn't the least scruple in adding to her commission profits something more than the shop's price list would mark. One woman harrasses all her friends to buy black sheep, though she does not hawk a specimen, and leaders of musical circles at whose houses the great musicians of the world play or sing are known to make a fine business out of commissions for getting them engagements.

Is it trade or is it not? Struggle as they will society women cannot convince themselves that the selling of pug dogs or lamp shades is a profession. They don't know how they can get rid of the word "trade" in connection with recommending laundries or selling motor cars. And in the meantime the lord chamberlain is keeping hundreds of them on tender hooks by not proclaiming at once the names of the ill-fated "drummers" in society who have been pounced upon for violating the rules for presentation at court.

EARL IS ANXIOUS TO GET COSTLY HEIRLOOMS

Litigation Threatened Between a Widow and Sucessor to the House of Darnley.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Litigation is threatened between the present earl of Darnley and the widow of the late earl over some pictures and other heirlooms said to have been left to her by the late earl. The present earl, brother of the late Lord Darnley, is perhaps better known in America as the Hon. Ivo Bligh, the cricketer, and it is he who has to establish that most of the beautiful art treasures taken from Cobham hall, near Gravesend, in Kent, belong only to the family heirs.

The widow of the late earl, on her side, declares that her husband gave these choice pieces of art to her personally, and on his death, in spite of all opposition, she obtained possession of all that she claimed to be hers, although many were the reports of how the wonderful hall, the ornament of a magnificent estate, was being denuded of treasures worth untold gold.

Before her marriage, the countess was Miss Jemima Blackwood, a relation of Lord Dufferin. When counters of Darnley she had one little daughter, who is now 4 years old, and who is baroness Clifton in her own right—the youngest peeress in the kingdom. Since that time Jemima, Lady Darnley, has married Capt. Arthur Leveson of his majesty's navy.

It is reported that if it cannot be proved that the treasures are heirlooms an endeavor will be made to prove that the late earl was not responsible for the bestowal of valuable works of art always considered a part and parcel of the estate, so keen is the determination of the present earl to recover possession of the articles.

Kept Alive Thirty-five Years.

Kept her alive thirty-five years Ann. Betts of Graham Avenue, Brooklyn, now in her one hundredth year claims Speer's Burgundy and Port have kept her alive and healthy until now. She will be 100 years old next October, and is in good health.

ONE GREAT LYRIC STAR HAS JUST PASSED AWAY

Death of Mme. Rosine Stoltz, Who Was Considered Greatest Singer of Her Day.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.—A great lyric star, Mme. Rosine Stoltz, whose career at one time was one of the most remarkable on the Paris stage, just died in Paris at the respectable age of 88 years and some months. She was born in Toledo, in Spain, in 1815, on the 13th of February, on the same day as the Duke de eBrry died, and was, in consequence, adopted by the family, who paid for her training at the Paris Conservatoire in the time of Cherubini.

She made her debut in Paris in 1838 in La Juive and was considered the most remarkable singer in those days. In 1840 she attained European fame by her impersonation of Leonora in "Favorita" and continued her splendid artistic career during seven years. In 1845 Mme. Stoltz appeared for the first and last time in "Robert Bruce." The manager had hired a number of young men to applaud and the audience was so annoyed by their constant clapping, as it was the first time such a thing was done, that many got up and left the theater.

Mme. Stoltz herself was so annoyed that she broke down and vowed that she would never again appear on the stage. She kept her word for 58 years and died practically unknown. She had been successively married to Mr. Lecuyer, to Baron Kirchendorf and to Count Lesiguano. There are only a few people in Paris who remember her past glory, when she was considered as great a star as Patti or Jenny Lind.

Three Sisters' Tragic Death.

VIENNA, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—Gisela Horoath, a young beauty of Budapest, deserted by her lover, told her sisters Elizabeth and Maria that she was going to drown herself. They insisted upon sharing her fate, and the three girls, tied together with a strong belt, jumped into the Danube and were drowned.

CALL GEN. MILES VICTIM OF GRAFT

Berlin Seizes His Retirement as an Opportunity to Hurl Sarcasm.

STILL SORE OVER VANDERBILT

Fact That Kaiser Entertained a Millionaire Continues to Rankle in the German Breast—America Is Called a Nation for the Grafter by the Grafters.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—"General Miles is not a millionaire. He is not a grafter. He knows nothing about pulling wires. He is old-fashioned. He was indignant because his soldiers were poisoned by embalmed beef out of which millionaires made more millions. He is out of date—he is not a shoddy American." "People in the United States will hardly believe the the slight put upon their lieutenant general, retired, is a subject of gossip so far away as in Berlin. But it is true, and the sentences quoted above represent the sarcasm this incident inspires in the same class of Germans who criticised the kaiser for his attentions to a member of the Vanderbilt family. They declare that the snubbing of General Miles, military hero in the eyes of all the rest of the world, is the best argument needed to prove that the United States is governed not for the people by the people, but "for the grafter by the grafters."

This kind of sentiment is helped along by the presence in Berlin and other German cities of a considerable number of descendants, or other relatives, of German-Americans who fought in the American civil war. Their sympathies are naturally with those old soldiers or their families, some of whom were in regiments of which Miles was an officer and an officer self-created from the ranks.

Of course there would be much less said about the Miles incident here but for the present vehement desire on the part of certain editors to present all things American in the worst possible light. And what could give foreigners a worse opinion of a nation than evidence that that nation was studiously forgetful of its best patriots?

Heroine Enroute Here.

Marcus Braun, an immigrant inspector who sailed for New York last week on the Moltke, had in his charge the heroine of a particularly interesting romance—Miss Margaret Neumann, of Ungvar, Hungary. She was to join her fiance, Hermann Mittelmann of No. 158 Suffolk street, New York, whom she has never seen.

Mittelmann emigrated to New York before his intended wife was born, and his mother picked her out for him. They exchanged letters and photographs and became engaged.

On solicitation of Mrs. Neumann, Mr. Braun consented to take the bride over with him to the United States, upon the condition that the marriage ceremony should take place on board the ship after the arrival of the Moltke in New York harbor.

Miss Neumann is eighteen years old, very beautiful, highly educated and of good family. Mr. Mittelmann is understood to be a successful business man.

Gossip in and about the legation persistently accuses the czar and his ministers of creating a unique protest to divert the public mind in Russia from the ever-increasing revolutionary sentiment. This theory became prevalent when the czar and czarina left St. Petersburg recently for the Hermitage of Saroff, to be present at the pilgrimage in honor of Prokhor Moshnin, the hermit, who was recently canonized as Saint Sarafin.

It is freely commented that this is not a sufficient excuse for the long journey which the sovereigns and their court have undertaken.

From the nearest railway station to Saroff there is a distance of 37 miles, to be covered by wagon. Only the most primitive comforts can be provided for the imperial pair. They will have to live in a wooden house during their two days' stay in the miserable little town.

Unfortunately for his majesty an anti-government party is already spreading reports broadcast that the stories of the miracles attributed to Saint Sarafin are nothing but fables invented by the clergy in the service of the government.

Disorderly scenes in the Hungarian parliament continue to create a scandal, whose effects are felt not only in Vienna, but in Berlin. A few days ago the proceedings of that body had to be four times suspended on account of the tumult. The trouble began when Herr Rapp, one of the leaders of the obstructionists, stated that he had received a bribe of $2,000 from a minister to induce him to desist from obstruction. The climax was reached when Herr Rapp deposited the money in banknotes upon the table of the house.

A free fight ensued in which the strangers in the gallery participated. Two duels have been arranged in consequence. It was eventually agreed to appoint a committee of inquiry. Later on when Count Kuhen Hedarvary, the premier, rose to speak, he was greeted with such deafening shouts that for ten minutes he was unable to obtain a hearing.

Since then the legislators have sat with closed doors—but this cannot long continue without protest from the populace and danger of a riot. The Hungarian people are in a mood to believe that bribery of its legislators is the rule rather than the exception.

HARRIMANS START ON TOUR OF ENGLAND

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—E. H. Harriman and wife started yesterday on a tour of England. They departed from the Carlton with friends and servants. The Harriman party occupies four autos. Mr. Harriman is in the best of health. Thursday night he gave a large dinner at the Carlton. Among the guests were Ambassador Choate and wife and Senator Depew and wife.

Prominent in Court of St. James.

JOSEPH CHOATE, U. S. AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND.
From His Latest Photograph

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—In the brilliant corps diplomatique attached to the court of St. Jams no man is more prominent in spite of his simple republican garb, which contrasts strangely with the gorgeous uniforms of the other ambassadors, than Joseph Choate, the representative of the United States. The accompanying picture is conceded to be the very best ever taken of the genial American, who is equally well liked in royal circles and among his associates, and who is always willing to aid any American who applies to him for advice.

BRITISH WILLING TO BE CONVINCED

Senator Depew Says They Are Open-Minded on the Tariff Question.

THE PARIS TUNNEL ACCIDENT

It Demonstrates, According to Depew, That the Science of Electricity Is Far from Being Exact—He Recommends Several Precautions to Be Taken.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1903, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Senator Depew is now on his way back to America to resume his various labors after the European trip, which he described to me before his departure from London to take the Cymric, as exceedingly quiet.

Mr. Depew arrived here from Paris on Wednesday evening with Mrs. Depew and Chauncey Depew, Jr., last night. The Depews were among the guests at a dinner given at the Carlton hotel by Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Harriman at which were also present the United States Ambassador and Mrs. Choate, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Choate, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Herrin, Messrs Underhill and Phillips of the United States embassy, Miss Harriman and Miss Cornelia Harriman and Mr. Wayne McVeagh.

Mr. Depew had something to say about Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal proposals.

"When I left London some weeks ago," said he, "they were talking tariff. On our return here, as we sat down to our first meal, I heard a man at the table next to us, where was a party of English people, saying: 'Now, as I was pointing out, this tariff question is the most important that ever agitated the world.' The discussion, so far as I can tell, does not seem to have made any progress. Everybody seems to be waiting for Mr. Chamberlain's speech in October. There are very pronounced free traders on one side and no very pronounced protectionists on the other, but there is a vast amount of open-mindedness all around.

"Napoleon said the English were a nation of shopkeepers. They are more than that, for everything in England is built on trade, and the British mind is just now ready to be convinced, if Mr. Chamberlain can do it, that his policy will improve their trade, and Mr. Chamberlain can do it if anybody living can."

The Paris Metropolitan electric disaster, of course, engaged Mr. Depew's attention.

"It demonstrates one thing," said he, "that the control of electricity is still in its infancy. It is not yet an exact science and until it has become an exact science precautions against the repetition of accidents such as that at Liverpool and Paris must be taken independently of the electric current and its eccentricities. These precautions would seem to be first, that tunnels be lighted by something which an electric accident would not put out, something independent of the current which moves the trains; secondly, fire proof cars; third, ample exits, and fourth sufficiency of natural ventilation."

Miss Lysle in London.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—Among recent arrivals at the Langham hotel is Miss Lysle of Pittsburgh.

ENGLAND TO SEND BALL TEAM OVER

London Newspaper Makes Suggestion If Shamrock Should Lift the Cup.

OUR CRICKETERS ARE LAUDED

Philadelphia Team Has Beaten the Best in Several English Counties—They Are Having Difficulty in Holding the Tennis Championship.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1903, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—A suggestion is made by the Daily Chronicle that if the Shamrock III. succeeds in outsailing the Reliance, England will have to send over a cricket team in courtesy. The Philadelphians have beaten such first-class counties as Gloucestershire, Kent, Lancashire and Surrey."

The Manchester Guardian, one of the leading Northern England papers, is most congratulatory on the Philadelphians' achievements, saying: "They have made vast improvements in the game since their previous visit to England. They have shown themselves sound and even fine cricketers and the gap between English and American cricket has visibly narrowed. We can no more hope to keep the best cricket to ourselves than we can keep the cotton trade or developments from the traditions of English literature.

"If our American friends go on playing cricket in sufficient numbers we may some day find ourselves struggling, not so much for first, as for the second place.

"It is noticeable, too, that though our lawn tennis players beat Americans they had a hard battle for it, and if we had not had our best players there it is doubtful if England would have won."

FRENCH ARTISTS FEAR REPRODUCTION OF WORKS

PARIS, Aug. 15.—French artists and sculptors who are sending works to the St. Louis exhibition are apparently afraid their exhibits will be reproduced, although the committee has announced that no work will be reproduced without the written authority of the artist, countersigned by the chief commissioner of the art department. The Society of French Artists declares it dangerous to accept these terms and artists are advised to register at the Washington office their author's rights.

BABES DYING AT APPALLING RATE

British Doctors Alarmed at the Heavy Mortality Among London Infants.

PREVENTIVE STEPS ARE TAKEN

Cause Is Said to Be Artificial Foods. Milk Depot to Supply Suitable Food Established at Battersea—Its Effects Are Beneficent.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The investigation into the great increase in the infant mortality, of which mention was recently made in these dispatches, is going steadily forward and steps have been taken to put a stop to the appalling conditions which the British Medical society has shown to exist. The city itself stands ready to do all in its power in the way of remedial legislation regardless of cost, and their efforts will be supplemented by private philanthropy.

The establishment of a municipal milk depot at Battersea, where sterilized cow's milk free from chemical preservatives can be had, has reduced the death rate. This is modified to suit the infant's digestive capacity and so prepared as to destroy contaminating organisms received during transit. Dr. McCleary, medical officer of Battersea, believes the mortality may be traced to the growth of artificial feeding, which every medical man of experience will agree has increased in recent years.

"In order to bring about a material reduction in infant mortality it is necessary," says Dr. McCleary, "to effect something like a revolution in the methods of baby feeding now employed in the poor districts of our urban centers of population."

Blames Improper Feeding.

Dr. Sykes, medical officer of St. Pancras, says: "Improper food—that is, food of a kind or material that should not be given to infants—exerts its influence more or less all the year round, but only produces fatal disease on a large scale during the third quarter of the year. Contamination is cumulative—the shed, the cow, the hands, the pail, each add their quota, the mixed vessels, the hands again, the churns, the carts, the station depot, the railway vans, the railway dust, the terminal platform, add something more; the milk dealer's cart, the milk shop, the open counter vessels, the milk cans, the dippers, the hands again, the dust of the street complete the mixture."

Another source of danger to child life is dealt with by Dr. T. W. Blake of Bournemouth, who denounces in the Times the extensive practice of selling chemically manufactured Demerara sugar. A London chemist of high standing has informed the doctor that these sham sugars are treated and colored for the market with chloride of tin. Dr. Blake has submitted these sugars to several remarkable tests. He fed a swarm of bees with a sample of them and the following morning he counted 300 dead and dying and judging from the death struggle of the dying their death must have been very painful.

An Injurious Article.

He also boiled a quantity in test tubes, over a spirit lamp for a considerable time in distilled water. This did not dissolve it, as would have happened had it been pure and simple cane sugar. After 12 hours in the tubes it still contained an insoluble deposit, together with a subdeposit of mineral oxide, which the addition of strong nitric acid, and again boiling would not dissolve.

In Dr. Blake's opinion this is a cruel fraud, which throws light on the grave question of infant mortality. This metallic-dressed sugar imported from abroad, chiefly from Germany, has killed hundred of babies, especially in poverty-stricken towns, where it is freely used in feeding bottles. He blames the sugar brokers and not the retail traders for putting this chemical sham sugar on the market. The city medical authorities have now taken precautions to have the sale of this kind of sugar stopped and will appeal to the parliament to forbid its importation into England.

LOSING ITS CHARM.

Safeguards in the Alps Take Away the Romance of Being Lost.

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—Tourists lately returned from the Alps say that the charm of mountain climbing in Switzerland is being sadly marred owing to the desire of the authorities to prevent further accidents like those which have been unusually numerous this year. The French Alpine club, strange to say, has collaborated in this work by removing the spice of danger, by erecting a line of signposts extending from the dangerous neighborhood of the Aiguille du Gouter as far as the Col du Dome.

In all 61 tall black and white posts, surmounted by arrows showing the direction whereby to ascend and descend, have been placed in position. Guides are lamenting because they can foresee the total wreck of their occupation.

DUKE OF ALBANY VERY DEMOCRATIC

THE DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—The young duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, better known here as the duke of Albany, who a few days ago celebrated his nineteenth birthday, is very democratic and very much up-to-date. He is at present a student at the famous University of Bonn in Germany, and has taken only a very short vacation this year, but announces that he will take a revenge next summer by taking a long trip through the United States. The picture shows him in his dress as a student, cane in hand.

$7.15—NIAGARA FALLS—$7.15
Via P. & L. E. R. R.
Excursion Next Tuesday.
Tickets are good to return within 15 days. Leave at 9:25 a. m., 6 or 11:30 p. m. (City time.)

LOST HIS FORTUNE AND WIFE AT GAME; HIS BODY NOW IS UNCLAIMED AT MORGUE

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.—It is many years since Paris has been so dull as this summer, the only excitement being caused by the foreigners, who faithfully remain in the city even when the oppressive heat has driven out every Parisian who is able to leave. One of the most conspicuous visitors this season has been M. Ivanoff, who came here surrounded by all the luxuries becoming a Russian prince. Now, however, his body lies unclaimed at La Morgue and no one seems to care what becomes of it. A few nights ago M. Ivanoff visited as usual one of the leading clubs of the city and sat down to a game of rouge et noir. He was accompanied by his beautiful wife, and after having lost more than 200,000 francs he pledged his wife against his losses and lost again. He then calmly lit a cigaret, walked into the smoking room and sent a bullet through his brain. The wife seemed to think it quite natural, and was evidently very much surprised when she was not claimed by the winner.

61st Year in Business. Oldest in Allegheny County.

This Being the Dullest Month of the Year We Will Continue These

Special Prices for August

During this month we will give a discount of 25 per cent on all teeth.

$20.00 Set of Teeth, 25 Per Cent Off With Gold Crown and two Gold Fillings FREE. $15.00
$15.00 Set of Teeth, 25 Per Cent Off With one Gold Crown and one Gold Filling FREE. $11.25
$12.00 Set of Teeth, 25 Per Cent Off With Gold Crown FREE. $9.00
$ 8.00 Set of Teeth $5.00

Remember, these are the best teeth, with which we give a guarantee for 20 years.

We offer $500 reward for the production of one person having our guarantee whose teeth we have refused to repair free of charge.

These prices include Painless Extraction or No Pay. No Cocaine, no Poison, no Torn Mouths.

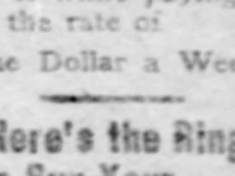
GOLD CROWN, 22k, GUARANTEED, $3.50. GOLD FILLING, $1.00 UP.
BRIDGE WORK, GUARANTEED, $3.50. SILVER FILLING, 50c.
Open Sundays, 10 to 3:30. - - - - - Evenings to 8:30.

SCOTT DENTAL OFFICES, 628 Penn Avenue,
P. & A. Phone 191 Main. Bell Phone 1176 Grant.

When You Want Anything in the Line of Jewelry Just See

ISAACS

Here's an Offer that's Sure to be Snapped Up by Shrewd Buyers.



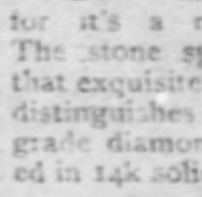
Gentlemen, How's this Ring for $24?

Here is a chance to make money. This Diamond Ring (gentlemen's style) is worth at retail $35. We'll sell it to you at wholesale price, $24.

The stone is a pure white, ¼-karat, genuine diamond and the mounting 14-karat solid gold. Get the ring now and wear it while paying for it at the rate of

One Dollar a Week.

Here's the Ring to Buy Your Girl Price $24.



Any woman would be proud of this genuine Diamond Ring, for it's a rare beauty. The stone sparkles with that exquisite "fire" which distinguishes the highest grade diamonds. Mounted in 14k solid gold.

$24

Although worth $35. You can pay for it at the rate of A DOLLAR A WEEK.

Largest Credit Jewelry House in the State.

No Collectors to Annoy You.

We sell goods on credit to people anywhere in the United States.

The Only Credit Jewelry House in Pittsburgh Situated on the Ground Floor.

WALK RIGHT IN
NO STEPS TO CLIMB.

ISAACS
WHOLESALE JEWELER AND DIAMOND EXPERT
404 SMITHFIELD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.
Estab. 1890. Cash or Credit.

BALFOUR IS UNDER HYPNOTIC SPELL

British Tory Free Traders Can't Otherwise Explain Adherence to Chamberlain.

HE MAY YET SAVE HIMSELF

If He Persists in His Present Course the Conservative Party Will Be Completely Disrupted—Situation in England Decidedly Interesting.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The opinion of England is entirely pre-occupied with the developments of the ministerial crisis. Every day brings fresh rumors, but all point in one direction, namely, that Mr. Chamberlain will be beaten in the cabinet before he is beaten in the country. All his friends in the house are declaring that there will be no general election for two years to come, which would seem to indicate that Mr. Chamberlain expects the crisis will be tided over or wishes it to be believed that he so expects.

It is not anticipated, however, that the general election can take place before next year, even if the Liberals should come in. The terrace of the house of commons, which has not been so fashionable a resort this season as in previous years, chiefly owing to the bad weather, is one of the best places in London for picking up political gossip. It is much better than the lobby, where it is somewhat difficult to talk without being interrupted, whereas the great stretch of the terrace enables members of all shades of political opinion to talk at their ease without risk of being overheard.

The last time I was there Mr. Chamberlain, his shoulders more drooping than usual, but his mouth as firmly set as ever, was in deep conclave with a friend at one end, while Mr. Lloyd-George and various irreconcilibles were engrossed at the other end.

The talk among the Liberals was of the probable date of dissolution and the distribution of the positions in the new cabinet. Some of the Tory free traders cling to the hope that the cabinet may be reconstituted in September under the Duke of Devonshire, in which case Mr. Winston Churchill, Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Bowles would probably find themselves in the ministry in place of the half dozen ministers who would follow Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour into retirement.

If Mr. Balfour goes with Mr. Chamberlain he will not secede from the ministry, but will tender his resignation to the king, who in that case will send for Lord Spencer, and a Liberal ministry will be formed, which will hold office till the beginning of next year, when the election will take place on a new register.

At present interest is centered upon the question whether or not Mr. Balfour will cleave to Mr. Chamberlain to his own undoing. It is touching to see the fidelity with which the nominal leader of the cabinet clings to his powerful colleague. Some maintain that it is veritable hypnotism, and that Mr. Balfour is under a spell. In that case the disruption of the Conservative party will be complete. If, however, Mr. Balfour rallies to the Duke of Devonshire and the majority of his colleagues, Mr. Chamberlain will go out into the wilderness with a few followers and make the best fight he can for a cause in which he is foredoomed to defeat.

If, on the other hand, Mr. Balfour goes with Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Spencer is called upon to form the government, the first question will be whether Lord Rosebery will take office under Lord Spencer. Talking of things with an ex-cabinet minister who has discussed the situation with Lord Rosebery quite recently, I was told that the chances were that Lord Rosebery would not take office, but would remain outside. In that case the second point of interest would be, will Sir William Harcourt come in? And if he does, it is stoutly asserted that Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey will not. In that case the cabinet will be constituted without the leaders of the Liberal League. It is very deplorable, this bickering among the Liberal leaders. I told Mr. Redmond the other day that the best remedy for the situation would be to put the whole of the Liberal leaders under the iron rule of Mr. John Redmond, with the Irish party discipline upon them.

Col. Lynch's Release.

I am sorry to hear that a hitch has arisen concerning the release of Col. Lynch. It was fully intended when the king went to Ireland that as soon as he returned Col. Lynch's release should be pronounced; but since then a debate has arisen in the Cape parliament which, in the opinion of ministers, renders it difficult to release him now. This is but temporary postponement of what is regarded as inevitable.

An Era of Assassination.

The feeling of unrest in Russia is growing and those in authority are anticipating, not a revolution, but a recurrence of assassinations. Russia remains always a despotism tempered by assassination. The one great objection to this system is that the assassins so often elect the wrong man. Mr. Arnold White, who is now in Russia, is advocating an Anglo-Saxon-Russian conference to raise a large sum of money for the purpose of planting out the overcrowded Jews in some of the vast territorial expanses to be found within the empire. The project is not practicable. If a great fund is raised it should be spent in replanting the Jews in the Holy Land.

The Czar and the King.

There is still some doubt whether the czar must come to London before the king can go to St. Petersburg. The czar was crowned long before the king. Therefore, according to the royal and imperial etiquette, he must make the first visit. But, say the Russians, the czar visited England in the queen's reign. To that the answer is that he did not make a state visit. Only state visits count. So it is probable that the czar will come to England this fall, or if he does not, it is improbable that the king will go to St. Petersburg next Easter.

Vanderlip in London.

Mr. Vanderlip, former assistant secretary of the treasury of the United States, who is representing one of the leading New York banks, arrived on a visit to London last week. Few Americans are more welcome and none has a firmer grasp on the political and financial situation of Europe.

International Congresses.

The international Congress will meet in Rouen this year in September. The chief point of interest to be discussed is whether the congress next year will meet on this side of the Atlantic. The number of delegates from this side of the Atlantic is very small. It is to be hoped there will be more Americans at the inter-parliamentary congress in Vienna. Another great conference of international interest is that of the Zionists, which will be held at Basle, when it is hoped that some Christians, who are in sympathy with the Zionist movement may be able to attend.

W. T. STEAD.

"BARTLETT" RANGE — QUICK BAKER.
No. 715 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

All the sports. $500 in prizes. Calhoun park, August 20. Odd Fellows' Orphan Day.

PEOPLE DOUBTFUL OF CHAMBERLAIN

British Cannot See Why Their Food Should Be Taxed to Benefit Colonies.

THE IDEA WILL BE DEFEATED

It Is Not Believed the Balfour Cabinet Will Risk an Election This Autumn. It Will Hang Together Until Spring—A Complex Situation.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, August 15.—The prorogation of parliament yesterday has not cleared the political situation. The cabinet meeting last Thursday lasted two hours and was stormy. Chamberlain's protection policy was the bone of contention. The cabinet still is split but the opponents of Chamberlain still are in a majority.

As time passes it is apparent the masses in England are not convinced that Chamberlain's proposition to tax the food of the people in order to benefit the colonies is a good thing for them. Veteran observers believe that Chamberlain will be defeated if he appeals to the country. There is doubt whther his campaign of education will educate.

The political situation in England never has been more complex. Old issues are dead and no prophet is bold enough to dare predict how new issues will divide and re-shape party combinations when parliament reassembles. Nobody believes there will be an election this autumn. The ministry will pull through, thanks to the aid of the Irish, and parliament will meet again in February. The cabinet is pledged by mutual forbearance to hang together until spring.

It is a curious episode in English political history that it was the Irish members of the commons who prevented the government being turned out of office. They saved the Tory party from crushing defeat many times. Without the Irish the Balfour ministry would have been ousted months ago. In passing the Irish land bill the Tory government has but paid its political debt to Ireland.

It is believed Balfour has finally made up his mind to oppose the Chamberlain protection policy and will state his belief to the great conservative mass meeting at Sheffield soon. In opposing Chamberlain, Balfour will secure the support of the great middle and working classes of the country, who are opposed to Chamberlain's stomach tax. There is no objection to taxing the manufactured products of the Americans, but the masses of the people continue hostile to the proposition to tax flour, beef, and pork, even if they are the products of Americans.

SPORTSMEN FIND PLENTY OF GROUSE IN MOORS

Americans Have Not Been as Successful as Englishmen in Hunting.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1903, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Aug. 15.—So far as the weather is concerned, sportsmen could hardly have wished for a better day than the 12th, when grouse shooting began and they turned out both in the Scottish and the north England moors. The sport, as was anticipated, was of a very mixed character, and on some of the moors it even proved a surprise. On the whole, however, where disease did not exist, some excellent bags were made. From the reports at hand it does not appear that the Americans who have taken to the shootings have done very much as yet.

W. Whitridge of New York, who shot on the opening day over the Beinakellly Pertshire, did not obtain very great sport, his bag being less than that of former years, nor have any details been received regarding the sport enjoyed by another New Yorker, Mr. Newbold, who shot over the adjoining ground of Baidmano.

The biggest bags undoubtedly made on the English moors, and quite a record, are reported from Bolton abbey, where the prince of Wales, one of Lord Bolton's party, on opening day was agreeably surprised to find the birds more numerous and stronger on the wing than he hoped for. The total bag for the first day of the party was 314 brace, toward which number the prince contributed 40 brace. The second day the same party had 350 brace. Owing to the scarcity in Scotland the grouse sold in Glasgow at the record price of 12 to 30 shillings a brace.

URGED KING EDWARD TO VISIT IRELAND

ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM IRELAND.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—No man in Great Britain is more delighted at the success of the recent visit to Ireland by the king and queen than the archbishop of Tuam, whose picture is given here, and who worked hard to bring about the trip. "I knew," said the archbishop, "that if the king could only be brought over here he would win the hearts of my countrymen, and they would win his sympathy, laying a solid foundation for a good understanding between the two countries."

SERVANT GIRL PROBLEM HAS INVADED BRITISH METROPOLIS

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, August 15.—London, like New York, Chicago and other American cities, finds the servant problem unsolvable. There is a death of good servants. Girls who formerly were content to remain in service, now seek work in the factories and stores.

Owing to the difficulty of obtaining competent women servants many housekeepers are compelled to employ male servants. One Londoner was fined 10 shillings for keeping a male servant without a license. In court the harrassed man said he had engaged the man because he had been unable to find competent women.

"This man is my housemaid, and he cannot be looked upon as a luxury," he said. Nevertheless the magistrate fined him.

The newspaper men are discussing the domestic problem which compels men to seek work as chambermaids, while women prefer factories and stores to domestic service.

LONDON SOCIETY OFF TO SCOTLAND

Shooting Season on the Moors Attracts Wealthy and Fashionable British.

ENORMOUS RENTS ARE PAID

Canny Landlords Get as Much as $10,000 for Two Months' Rental of Land Haunted by Grouse—Salmon and Trout Streams Also in Demand.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, August 15.—The Scottish Moors are the mecca of society this week. The grouse season opened Wednesday and there was an exodus for the north.

Renting moors during the grouse season to rich Londoners is one of the most profitable industries in Scotland. Never before have moors produced such rents as this season. Ten thousand dollars for two months rental of a good moor is not considered exhorbitant. Many moors bring a higher rental. It is estimated that Scottish landlords will net two and a half million dollars in rentals this season, while the rentals of salmon and trout streams wil produce a million dollars.

Owing to the wet spring grouse are not plentiful. While grouse is selling in the London market at five shillings it is estimated that each bird killed costs the millionaire lesses of the moors 25 shillings.

The Bradley-Martins have a big party at Balmackan. Many Americans have leased moors, among them W. C. Whitney, Michael Grace, J. H. Smith, Thomas Newbold and W. Whitredge. The prince of Wales is shooting with the duke of Devonshire. The prince distributes his game among London hospitals, as is his custom. Many noble lords send the birds bagged by their guests to market.

BRAVE GIRL PUTS MANIAC TO FLIGHT

He Had Murdered His Wife and Would Have Killed His Children.

MAIDEN'S WEAPON A BROOM

She Attacks Him as He Is About to Slaughter His Children—Drives Him, Bloody Knife in Hand, Away from the House.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, August 15.—All Britain is discussing the extraordinary heroism of a young Welsh woman who, armed only with a broom, confronted a maniac murderer after he had killed his wife, and prevented him slaughtering his children. She drove him to flight.

The heroine is Anne Owens. W. D. Owens, a veterinarian of Llangian, Wales, was living in an isolated cottage with his wife and children. He became suddenly insane Wednesday. Seizing a knife the maniac chased his wife into the yard and stabbed her to death.

Shouting, "I'll kill the children, too," Evans started to the house. Anne Owens confronted him at the kitchen door. The maniac attacked her. Unfrightened by the jibbering madman, who flourished the bloody and dripping knife at her, the brave girl attacked him with a stout broom and drove him out of the yard. Surprised by the fierce onslaught, the madman fled. The police caught him after a battle.

The heroine told the story modestly to the coroner's jury yesterday. The coroner commended her for her extraordinary bravery, saying:

"The whole community feels indebted to this brave girl. Few men would have had the courage to confront an armed madman. Undoubtedly her bravery prevented the slaughter of the entire family."

SCULPTOR'S IDEA OF BISMARK REJECTED BY EMPEROR WILHELM

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, August 15.—Recently the kaiser commanded the famous sculptor, Prof. Begas, to do a statue of Bismarck for the cathedral the kaiser is building opposite his palace. Begas completed the model of the statue, depicting Bismarck as the guardian angel of the Hohenzollern family. When the kaiser visited the studio and saw the model he became indignant and exclaimed:

"What nonsense! We Hohenzollerns need no protector. We protect ourselves." His majesty ordered the offending model destroyed and then sketched a new design depicting Bismarck as a mediaeval knight. Begas is now making a clay model after the

CAFE WON'T BE CLOSED.

Resort Noted to All Tourists as Home of Chessmen Now Being Remodeled.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—It is not true that the celebrated Cafe de la Regence, known by every tourist who ever visited Paris, will be changed into a "basserie." To be sure the old cafe has closed it doors, but only for a few days, when it will again open its hospitable doors to its cosmopolitan guests. And then, as ever, it will remain a house for the chess players of Paris. Alfred de Musset, the great author, who was an enthusiastic chess player, spent several hours here every day, and not even a fire in the establishment could drive him away from his chair.

In the revolutionary year of 1848 he sat playing a game with Delegorgue, the celebrated elephant hunter. It was on February 24 and a great battle was being fought in in Rue Saint Honore and in front of the Palais Royal. Suddenly a stray bullet passed between the two chess players and imbedded itself in a great mirror on the opposite wall. Delegorgue jumped to his feet ready to leave, but Musset still sat there, bent over the checkerboard as if nothing unusual had happened.

MAY STOP THE CHEATING.

French Chemist Has a Method of Telling the Adulterated Wine from Pure.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—A French scientist, Mr. George Manoeuvrier, chief of the Paris Municipal Chemical laboratory, has discovered a new method for testing the composition of wine and discovering how much water has been added, by means of an electric current which is passed between two samples, one of the pure wine and the other of the adulterated article.

When water has been added to one, the current produces a loud vibration equivalent to the amount of water added and these vibrations record the extent of the adulteration to within an infinitesimal quantity. The discovery is a marvel of ingenuity and will be applied at once in all the municipal laboratories where wines are examined.

GERMANS DISGUSTED.

Not at All Pleased Over the Trend Matters in Far East Have Taken.

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—German government officials who agree with German editorial opinion that Japan and Russia are about to fly at each other's throats on China's account, are much disgusted to notice evidence in the English newspapers that English correspondents in Russia have become convinced to the contrary. The last edition of these journals contain St. Petersburg dispatches declaring that Japan and Russia are both willing to negotiate peaceably. Since King Edward began to grow cold to the kaiser, his nephew, nothing but war between his eastern ally and Russia will satisfy the average German.

It seems to be settled that Russia's naval program calls for six new battleships to be completed by 1906. The first of these is to be laid down this year. Contracts for two or three are said to have been made with American builders.

There are to be, besides six battleships of 16,000 tons each, three armored cruisers. Meantime Russia has secured control of the stock of a Black sea merchant ship company, whose half dozen vessels can easily be converted into fighting machines.

CLERICALS WERE SCORED.

As a Result the Speaker Was Hissed by a French Commencement Audience.

PARIS, Aug. 14.—(Special Cable.)—At Marseilles the commencement celebrations in the lycee or college schools of the city were accompanied by tumultuous scenes. The secretary of the prefect in a speech took the liberty of speaking out frankly his mind to the effect that a proper civic education for the young generation ought to supersede the exclusively religious education which is given by the clergy.

The chaplains of the various colleges rose to leave the hall in indignation and many mothers of the children present got up to cheer them and hissed the secretary so that he could not finish his speech. The affair has created a great sensation in the city and the rival political parties have come into collision.

ENGLISH CRICKETERS HAD NARROW ESCAPE

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—Englishmen are busy shaking hands with themselves and each other this week because they have beaten the Americans at cricket here and at lawn tennis in America. But at the same time it must be admitted that while the average of the Philadelphia cricketers has come out slightly on the wrong side, they have made a marvelous fight against some of the best English counties. If the time had permitted to finish, some of the matches which ended in draws might have been very different. But the fortunes of war were against the Philadelphians.

HUSBAND RAISES A ROW

when he sees the dirt made by coal, finds house all heated up in warm weather by the kitchen range and gets coal bill. Gas is clean and economical. The coal wasted in cooking would pay for natural gas to do the same work. If you apply this month at office of Philadelphia Company, 435 Sixth avenue, you can have service connections made and meter set free.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS CANNOT ACCOMMODATE HOMEWARD RUSH

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, August 15.—The homeward flight of Americans has begun. Every ship sailing this week is packed, while hundreds are unable to obtain passage. The steamship offices haveestablished a waiting list and tourists not wise enough to have booked return passage before leaving New York have to await their turn, being assigned accommodations as opportunity offers. Almost all the berths on all the steamers scheduled to sail before September have been sold and hundreds of Americans will be compelled to remain longer than they expected. Owing to the heavy homeward rush and the inability to obtain passage on New York, dozens of New Yorkers take the Montreal and Boston boats. The Oceanic, Cymric, Umbria, New York, Kaiser Wilhelm, Auguste Victoria and other steamships sailing this week have not had an unoccupied berth.

THE SHAFTSBURYS ARE COMING OVER

Earl and Countess Will Be Lipton's Guests During the Cup Races.

BOTH ARE FOND OF YACHTING

Shamrock III. Was Christened by the Countess—Countess Oxford and Lady Walpole Also Coming to Visit Relatives in New York.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury sailed on the Oceanic to be Sir Thomas Lipton's guests at the cup races. The countess was present at the Shamrock's launching in Glasgow and named the boat. Lipton declared the countess had named a cup lifter.

The countess is one of the most popular women in London society. She is a daughter of the late Lord Grosvenor and an enthusiastic yachtswoman. The earl is president of the Royal Ulster Yacht club. The earl's sister, Lady Mar and Kellie, is considered one of the most beautiful women in the peerage.

Countess Orford and her daughter, Lady Dorothy Walpole, also sailed on the Oceanic to visit relatives in New York. The countess is a daughter of the late D. C. Corbin of New York. Lord Orford is the head of the famous house of Walpole. There is a story told of an ancestor of the Orfords, who was a reckless gambler. He once staked part of the beautiful marble staircase at his country house and lost. The winner carted it away and today there is a curious blank in the center of a flight of steps.

A TITLED ENGLISHMAN WEDS AMERICAN GIRL

LORD BAGOT.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—The above picture shows one of the most envied bridegroom of this year, Lord William Bagot, of Blithfield, Rugely, who was recently married to Miss Lillian May, daughter of the late Mr. Henry May of Baltimore. The bride is considered to be one of the most beautiful American girls, who have married Englishmen.

Small Town Suffers Fire Loss.

MARINETTE, WIS., Aug. 15.—The business portion of the town of Amberg in Marinette county, was wiped out by fire last night, which is supposed to have been incendiary. The loss is about $50,000, half covered by insurance. Some guests at hotels had to jump for their lives.

Tile Company Gets a Charter.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 15.—The Colonial Tile Company, capital $1,000,000, to manufacture and sell wall and floor tile, was incorporated here today. Incorporators: Amandus Beitts, Louis Selle, Edmund F. Myers, all of Tiffin, O.

TRACTION BRIDGE COMPLETED.

Cars Begin Running Tomorrow Morning Over First Span on New Keating West View Line.

That giant progress is being accomplished toward the completion of the Pittsburgh Railways Company's new short line traction system by way of East street, Allegheny, through Keating, West View, in the new Perrysville district, is manifested in the remarkably rapid manner in which the first bridge on the new road was rushed to completion.

Cars began running over the new line on Saturday morning, July 11, and up till now the road has been completed only as far out the Perrysville district as the four-mile house, almost touching the recently macadamized Ben Avon or county boulevard. Here a deep ravine has cut off access into the country beyond, and for months a great force of bridge builders has been at work putting into place the giant structure, the short line's "first" bridge, just finished.

Cars will begin running over the new span this morning. There will also be a new six-minute schedule go into effect on this line today, which will be hailed with delight by the great Sunday crowds which will make this district, and especially Keating, West View, their Sunday destination.

During the past several Sundays the cars on their former schedule have been taxed to their full capacity with the unusual throngs "taking in" West View, but today, with the cars leaving on the every-six-minute schedule, the crowded condition will be, it is thought, entirely relieved.

If Headachy take TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

No heart depressant or narcotic, but a *brain clearer* and *stomach settler*; it brings the liver and bowels into healthy action.
Used by American Physicians nearly 60 years.
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BLOOD DISEASES quickly and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodide of Potash, by FLEMING'S SPECIFIC. A few weeks' use of this wonderful preparation will cure the most obstinate case. No matter what you may have used or what disappointments you may have met, Fleming's Specific will cure you, however chronic your trouble. Call or write for circulars. JOS. FLEMING & SON, 410-412 Market St., Pittsburgh.

Woolen Trousers Made to Order... 99c or $1.98 a Pair
PITTSBURGH TAILORING CO.
427 FIFTH AVENUE.

FEMALE WEAKNESS IS USUALLY PELVIC CATARRH
Pe-ru-na Cures Catarrh Wherever Located.

Miss Helen Rolof
Miss Lucy M. Riley.
Miss Muriel Armitage

WOMEN WHO SUFFER.

Listen to What Dr. Hartman Proposes to Do for You Without Charge.

Doubtless hundreds of thousands of women all over the United States have seen Dr. Hartman's offer in the papers—how he has undertaken to treat every woman suffering with any form of female disease who will write to him, free of charge.

To those who have not heard of this it may be said that Dr. Hartman is a physician and surgeon of great renown in medical circles, especially in the treatment of those diseases which women alone have to bear.

He has arranged to answer all letters that are sent to him from women troubled with any form of female weakness, free of charge, giving the benefit of knowledge which has cost him forty years to accumulate.

The medicines he prescribes are within the reach of any woman, and she can get them at any drug store.

All she is required to do is to send her name and address, together with her symptoms, duration of sickness and age.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Senator Roach, of Larimore, N. Dak.; Mrs. Senator Warren, of Cheyenne, Wyo.; Belva Lockwood and Mrs. General Longstreet, of Washington, D. C., are among the prominent ladies who indorse Peruna.

Miss Helen Rolof, Kaukauna, Wis., writes:

"Several times during the past two years or more my system has been greatly in need of a tonic, and at those times Peruna has been of great help in building up the system, restoring my appetite and securing restful sleep."—Helen Rolof.

Miss Muriel Armitage, 36 Greenwood Ave., Detroit, Mich., District Organizer of the Royal Templars of Temperance, writes as follows:

"I suffered for five years with uterine irregularities, which brought on hysteria and made me a physical wreck. I tried doctors from the different schools of medicine, but without any perceptible change in my condition. In my despair I called on an old nurse, who advised me to try Peruna, and promised good results if I would persist and take it regularly. I kept this up for six months, and steadily gained strength and health, and when I had used fifteen bottles I considered myself entirely cured. I am a grateful, happy woman today."—Miss Muriel Armitage.

Miss Lucy M. Riley, 23 Davenport St., Cleveland, Ohio, writes:

"I wish to add my indorsement to thousands of other women who have been cured through the use of Peruna. I suffered for five years with severe backache and when weary or worried in the least I had prolonged headache. I am now in perfect health, enjoy life and have neither an ache or pain, thanks to Peruna."—Lucy M. Riley.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

WE STILL HAVE THE MONEY!

Our recent offer of $500.00 in this paper to anyone who will prove that OUR plan to place people in their own homes on payments less than rent is not feasible drew the fire of our enemies.

After submitting their arguments they were put to rout at the first charge

THE OFFER IS STILL OPEN

LET US TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

THE HOME COMPANY,
(INCORPORATED)
410 SIXTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OPEN EVENINGS.

Safe From Summer Complaints

All mammas, and papas too for that matter, dread the heat of summer with it's danger for the little folks, especially the babies. It is simply heart-breaking to read year after year about the great death rate among children caused by the summer's heat. Yet it is easy to protect the infants against all summer complaints, because we know that all these fearful perils have their beginning in stomach and bowel troubles, and we have a perfect family medicine that will keep the delicate machinery in a child's body clean, regular and in healthy working order in the hottest weather—CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. The plump, bouncing, crowing baby shown here is a CASCARET baby. He feels that way winter and summer. Nursing mammas take a CASCARET at bedtime, and it makes their mother's milk mildly purgative and keeps the baby *just right*. Older children like to take the fragrant, sweet little candy tablet, and are safe from colic, gripes, diarrhoea, summer rash, prickly heat and all the mean troubles that summer brings with it.

Cascarets

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

BARKER'S
NERVE AND BONE
LINIMENT
FOR MAN OR BEAST.
Cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Wounds, etc.

BARKER'S
Horse, Cattle and Poultry
POWDER
Cannot be excelled as a cure for all animal diseases. Give them a trial.
For Sale by all Druggists.

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Given in any Mechanical, Electrical or Commercial branch. It will pay you to call or write for Special Inducements.
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A. T. Newsome, Pres. and Mgr.

$2 Will do more for you under Dr. Brill's treatment than elsewhere $20.

Which do you prefer, the boastful pretender or the true specialist?

Dr. Brill has been curing men for over a quarter of a century. He cures safely, quickly and for all time the following diseases:

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES; Nervous Weakness in whatever form; Unnatural Discharges; Lack of Vitality; Bladder and Kidney Derangements; also Chronic Affections of Throat, Chest and Stomach.

No experimenting, no quackish methods. Consultation free. If out of town, write for valuable information.

DR. W. T. BRILL,
GERMAN SPECIALIST.
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Second Floor.
Hours, 10-5, 6-8:30. Sundays, 10-4.
REMEMBER—If Dr. Brill cannot cure you, no doctor under the canopy of heaven can.

CURRENCY BILL FOR MR. ALDRICH

Paying Teller of the Dollar Savings Bank Prepares an Elaborate Financial Measure.

TO PREVENT FUTURE PANICS

Clarence V. Tiers Takes Senator Nelson W. Aldrich at His Word—Favors Currency Based Partly on State, County and Municipal Bonds.

Senator Nelson W. Aldrich has been taken at his word. As chairman of the senate sub-committee on finance, Senator Aldrich said some time ago that he desired the opinion of bankers and others on proposed financial legislation. Clarence V. Tiers, paying teller of the Dollar Savings bank, read of the senator's desire, and so he promptly prepared a financial bill, which he sent to the senator, together with a letter explaining the purport of the proposed measure, describing its distinctive features and telling why, if passed, financial panics would be prevented.

Mr. Tier's bill differs from existing laws in that it permits the issuance of circulating notes not only on government bonds, but also on state, county and municipal bonds, and these notes are to be issued by anybody who may deposit bonds of those kinds with the United States treasury, and not only to national banks.

As Mr. Tiers says in his letter to Senator Aldrich, "this bill is intended to remedy some of the defects in our present financial system, and thus in a large measure prevent panics."

No More Financial Panics.

It prevents panics "by providing for a new form of legal tender government notes to be known as United States currency notes, and by extending to ALL the privilege of securing these notes upon the deposit of government and other bonds with the treasurer of the United States, under such regulations as to supply what is now most obviously deficient in our monetary legislation, a provision for an elastic legal tender currency."

Mr. Tiers calls attention to three distinctive features of his bill. The first is that savings banks and other holders of United States, state, county and municipal bonds shall have the privilege of depositing them with the United States treasurer and receiving therefor legal tender currency, to be known as United States currency notes. The second feature is the manner in which the proposed United States currency notes would be kept at par with gold coin. He thus explains:

"They (the new currency notes) would be full legal tender equally with gold coin, but they would not be payable on demand in gold coin. Instead, they would be exchanged, if the holder so desired, at their face value for United States five-year gold-bearing bonds at their par value.

Elasticity but No Inflation.

"In this manner they would be kept at par with the unit of value so long as the credit of the United States government was unimpaired, and without the necessity of maintaining enormously expensive, but inadequate and uncertain, gold reserve funds for redemption purposes."

In describing the third feature, Mr. Tiers says that by the provision of a tax of 6 per cent per annum, payable by the depositors of the bonds until the bonds are reclaimed by the return to the treasury of an amount of money equal to the currency notes received, inflation of the currency will be prevented and elasticity secured, because the high rate of 6 per cent would render it ordinarily unprofitable to secure currency in the manner provided by the bill, and no such currency would be taken out or held out under the bill's provisions except in times of stress.

Mr. Tiers further explains that in case of another financial panic there would be but two ways of securing currency for circulation. One would be for the public to sell United States bonds to the government until the surplus treasury funds were exhausted, or the holders of bonds could sell them to the national banks and depend upon those banks to secure for them national bank notes which are not legal tender.

National Banks Now Favored.

The most serious objection to this method is the fact, he writes, "that holders of United States bonds, in order to secure currency, must sell their bonds at panic prices. But the national banks buying these bonds would profit enormously at the expense of savings banks and others from whom they bought, as the bonds would remain on deposit at Washington in trust for them until prices again became normal.

"Most of the other plans that have been and are now being advocated to provide an elastic currency, would result merely in inflation of the currency, together with a transfer, practically free of charge, of the government's credit to the use of the banks. But what seems to me particularly inconsistent in most of these plans is the fact that every argument advanced for the retiring of the greenbacks which their authors advocate can be used with greater force as an objection to the circulating notes issued by the banks, and another objection to bank notes is that they could not be legal tender unless they were guaranteed by the government, and that guarantee backed up by redemption in gold by the government."

Provisions of the Bill.

The following is a copy of the bill prepared by Mr. Tiers:

A bill to give to savings institutions, state banks, national banks, trust companies and all corporations and individuals the privilege of depositing with the treasurer of the United States, bonds of the United States, and such state, county and municipal bonds as may be approved by the president of the United States and the secretary of the treasury, and securing thereto certain legal tender notes; providing for a tax on said notes, and providing for the issue of bonds of the United States to maintain the parity of said notes; thereby securing an elastic emergency circulating medium of exchange, and thus lessening the danger of currency famines and financial panics.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled: That the secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized and required, as rapidly as practicable, to cause to be provided and kept in readiness for issuing, upon such demand or demands as may be made according to the provisions of this bill, a supply of circulating notes, to be known as United States currency notes. Said notes, in the payment of all debts, either public or private, shall be legal tender for the equivalent of a dollar of 25.8 grains of gold, 0.9 fine, for each dollar they represent, and they shall be exchangeable for gold-bearing bonds of the United States in the manner provided for in section 4, of this bill, and when exchanged they may be re-issued. Said notes shall be in the treasury, at all times, ready for issue, an amount of them equivalent to $100,000,000, and they shall be issued only when secured by deposits of bonds as provided in section 3, of this bill, or in exchange for other notes or coin of the United States.

Currency, and How Secured.

Sec. 2. In order to furnish suitable notes for circulation, the secretary of the treasury shall cause plates and dies to be engraved in the best manner to guard against counterfeiting and fraudulent alterations, and shall have printed therefrom and numbered, such quantity of circulating notes of the denominations of $1, $2, $5, $10, $20, $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000, as may be required to supply the demands of those entitled to receive the same. Such notes shall express upon their face or back:

First—That they are secured by bonds, deposited with the treasurer of the United States.

Second—That in the payment of all debts, either public or private, they are legal tender for the equivalent of a dollar of 25.8 grains of gold, 0.9 fine, for each dollar they represent.

Third—That United States currency notes, if presented to the treasurer of the United States, in amounts of $100 or multiples thereof, will be exchanged at their face value for gold-bearing bonds of the United States, maturing in five years and bearing interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, payable quarterly.

Fourth—The engraved signatures of the treasurer and register, and the imprint of the seal of the treasury.

Fifth—Such devices and such other statements, not inconsistent with the provisions of this bill, as the secretary of the treasury shall, by regulation, direct.

Kind of Bonds Available.

Sec. 3. Any and all savings institutions, state banks, trust companies, or other corporations, firms or individuals, so desiring, may deposit with the treasurer of the United States, bonds of the United States, or, subject to the approval of the president of the United States and the secretary of the treasury, bonds of states, counties or municipalities, within the United States, and such depositors shall receive, in exchange for the bonds deposited, United States currency notes, such as are provided for by section 1 of this bill, in amounts equal to 95 per cent of the par value of the bonds of the United States, and in amounts equal to 60 per cent of the par value of all other bonds; provided, however, that should the market value of such bonds, in the judgment of the secretary of the treasury, be or become depreciated, the treasurer of the United States is hereby directed to require the depositor to deposit in addition, lawful money of the United States equal to the depreciation of the market value of said bonds below their par value; and should the depositor fail to promptly make the said additional deposits of lawful money, or should he fail for six months to pay the tax hereinafter provided for, the treasurer of the United States is hereby required to immediately sell said bonds at public or private sale. Each depositor of bonds under the provisions of this bill shall pay quarterly on the first days of March, June, September and December, to the treasurer of the United States, a tax equal to 6 per cent per annum on the amount of said notes received by him, during the time said bonds remain on deposit, and each depositor shall receive all interest on said bonds, the same as though they were in his own possession.

How to Redeem Bonds.

Any depositor, or his representative, or assignee, may at any time demand and receive the bonds which he deposited, or the proceeds of their sale as provided by this section, together with any and all deposits of lawful money which the depositor may have been required to make, upon the return to the treasurer of the United States of an amount of United States currency notes, or other notes or coin of the United States, equal to the face value of the notes received by the said depositor, and the unpaid tax thereon, as herein provided.

Sec. 4. The secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized and required to have prepared, from time to time, and in sufficient quantities to meet the provisions of this bill, bonds of the United States, in denominations of $100 or multiples thereof, the interest and principal of which shall be payable in gold coin of the United States, if demanded. Said bonds shall be payable five years after date, and they shall bear interest at 3 per cent per annum, payable quarterly. Said bonds shall be free of all taxation. And the secretary of the treasury shall issue said bonds at their face value, to any and all persons demanding them, who present to the treasurer of the United States, in exchange therefor, United States currency notes in amounts of $100 or multiples thereof.

Sec. 5. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Double Purpose of Bill.

Mr. Tiers, commenting on the bill, said: "This bill has a double purpose—to prevent dangerous inflation and to prevent dangerous contraction, each equally injurious to continued prosperity. In other words' the object of this bill is to provide an elastic currency.

"If I have erred it has been on the side of safety and conservatism, and this cannot be said of any other measure yet suggested. Safety is absolutely essential in any currency measure. As ex-Secretary Gage has said: 'Our present currency system is admirably suited to fair weather,' and my intention has been to draw a bill so safe and so just to all interests that it can be supported by both Republicans and Democrats. It was certainly not drawn to meet the present dire necessities of 'the bull party of Wall street,' but, on the other hand, it should receive the hearty support of savings banks, trust companies and all conservative business men.

"Objection has been made to the provision for a 6 per cent tax. But it must be borne in mind that this tax is practically a mere interest charge that the depositors of the bonds would pay to the government for the loan of the currency, and that the depositor of the bonds continues to receive the interest coupons on the bonds so deposited. Now, then, if it is right for banks to charge 6 per cent under exactly the same conditions, why should not the government do so? And if people in need of currency are willing to pay 6 per cent to the banks, they surely would not object to paying the same amount to the government during a panic or other financial emergency when the banks could not supply their needs. The 6 per cent tax is all right, and when the matter is thoroughly understood it will be evident that this tax is absolutely necessary to prevent this bill being a mere inflation measure, and I am sure that we are all agreed that there has been too much inflation already."

A CHEAP TRIP NORTH.

Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railway.

Every Tuesday during August and September the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh railway sells round trip tickets, good 15 days, at $7.45 to Niagara Falls, and $8.00 to Toronto, Ont. Free reclining chair cars on 9 a. m. train; Pullman sleepers on 9:30 p. m. train. Ticket offices, 504 Smithfield street, and the Pittsburgh & Western depot, Allegheny.

REFRIGERATORS AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Bartlett Furnace and Range Co., No. 715 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

International Yacht Races.

Are you coming to New York city to the races? Stop at the Gregorian hotel, Thirty-fifth street, between Fifth avenue and Herald square. Fireproof. Delightfully appointed. Cool.

SOME FINE EXAMPLES OF THE HORTICULTURISTS' ART SHOWN ON VERDANT SLOPES IN ALLEGHENY'S LOVELY WEST PARK

(Photographs by Emil J. Kloes, Staff Photographer of The Gazette.)

Pedestrians in Allegheny's handsome West park, and passengers on the Ft. Wayne trains and the street cars, have watched with interest the gradual development of a floral portrait near the small lake, just off Western avenue. The plants—thousands of them—placed in the earth early in the spring have just blossomed into maturity, and now the features of a Grecian head have taken form in varied colors. This piece has been the especial care of Supt. William Hamilton of the Allegheny parks, and its perfect beauty is the reward for the months he has spent in watching its growth.

The head is made of echeverias in a background of vari-colored alternantheras. Supt. Hamilton is being commended on the perfect symmetry of the entire piece. It is said to be the most perfect floral portrait ever raised in the Allegheny parks. In arranging the horse's head, which is a companion piece to the Grecian head, James Moore, the man shown in the picture wearing a derby hat, who is one of the most valued men on Supt. Hamilton's staff, had an important part in planning and planting the striking design.

KING'S PET DIED ON IRISH TOUR

His Favorite Terrier "Jack" Choked Himself While He Was Feeding.

ANOTHER NOW IN HIS PLACE

Dead Dog Was an Inseparable Companion of King Edward and Was Extremely Jealous of Any One Coming Near His Majesty.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The pleasure of the king's Irish tour was marred by the loss of his inseparable companion, the famous Irish terrier Jack. The poor dog choked himself while feeding.

The deceased, which had been in the king's possession for some years, very soon discovered that there was peculiar sympathy between himself and the king. He would recognize no other master, and was very jealous of any one coming near his majesty.

He slept always in the king's bedroom and invariably attended his royal master at breakfast and luncheon. If Jack had one failing, it was his fondness for chewing cloth. There is a story told that a famous ambassador (not American), while waiting an audience with the king at Buckingham palace, found that the gold-lace tails of his diplomatic coat had been reduced to a pulp by the king's terrier, which had been at work on them while lying under his chair. Jack was a great traveler, for he accompanied his royal master on all his journeys.

At Sandringham he loved to accompany the shooting parties, though, of course, he was not a trained sporting dog. On these occasions he constituted himself the king's bodyguard, and jealously kept the spaniels at their proper distance. Poor Jack's place has now been filled by another specimen of his breed, for Lord Dudley presented the king with a new pet very soon after the loss of his majesty's favorite.

An Earl in Auto Business.

The earl of Shrewsbury, who has been prominent in entertaining the king and queen during their visit to Ireland, is the premier earl of England. He is a tall, slender man, with a "sandy" mustache and hair to match. Despite the antiquity of his title, he is not rich and adds to his income by engaging in business. The noble earl years ago organized a company to run hansom cabs in the streets of London.

Now that automobiles are popular, the earl has embarked in the automobile business. He has a store in the West End, and isn't above displaying his cars to possible purchasers. The earl is also holder of the earldom of Waterford, wherefore his presence in Ireland during their majesties' visit. One day he took out the king and queen in a motor car to pay an afternoon call, thereby gaining the distinction of being the first nobleman who ever took a king and queen motoring in Ireland.

Afraid of Two Wheelers.

Recently, because of several fatal accidents caused by the upsetting of hansom cabs, Londoners have become fearful of their favorite vehicle. If all the accident that befall occupants of hansom cabs were recorded in the newspapers, it is to be feared that the hansom cab would be shunned.

It is only when some notable like the Colonial Secretary, Joseph Chamberlain, is injured in a cab accident that the incident is reported in the newspapers.

The hansom is a dangerous vehicle, especially in wet weather. The smooth wooden streets of London are nearly always wet and slippery, and as the use of calks on horseshoes is prohibited horses frequently lose their footing and fall.

Then the passenger is either tossed out of the hansom, or else is knocked halfway through the glass window, which usually is lowered in wet weather. More persons are injured in cab accidents in London in a week than are hurt by automobiles in a year, yet the hansom cab is never publicly denounced.

House's Tallest Member.

The duke of Somerset, who has rented his town house for the summer to the Frank Jay Mackeys, of Chicago, is the tallest member of the house of lords.

He is six feet four, and slender. When he was in the army he was called "Anak" by his fellow officers. His three brothers are each more than six feet.

The duke came into his title nine years ago, succeeding his father. He is the 15th duke of his line.

The first duke got his title in 1574, but he didn't live long to enjoy it, for he was beheaded for being overly ambitious as Earl Marshall of England, and protector of Edward VI.

The present duke devotes himself to country life, apparently caring nothing about politics.

Queen Alexandra's pretty twin maids of honor, Violet and Doris Vivian, shared with two American sisters—not twins—Gladys and Vera Deacon, the honor of being the most popular girls in a very dull London social season.

The Vivian twins are as "alike as two peas," and the queen is very fond of them; indeed, she commanded that they should both serve her at the same time. Her majesty also requested that they should dress alike, perhaps to enhance the piquancy of the twinship.

There are several sets of twin sisters in the families of peers. Lord Abergavenny has twin daughters; so has Lord Doneraile, Lord Crew and Lord Sligo twin daughters. Oddly enough, there are more twin daughters than twin sons in the peerage.

It is an odd fact of precedure that the lord privy seal and the lord president of the king's council, no matter what their personal rank may be, take precedence of all dukes at public functions where the king attends. When Lord Granville was president of the council the Duke of Hamilton, at a public dinner, ran into the hall ahead of Lord Granville. The sovereign witnessed the discourteous incident, and asked Lord Granville why he permitted a mere duke to take precedence of him.

"Hem, your majesty," said Lord Granville, "I can't run like a newsboy."

Fortunately at Dublin castle no duke attended to take precedence of the lord privy seal.

Bobby Punched a Lord.

Lord Ilchester, a proud and haughty peer, with a peppery temper, was held up the other day by an humble policeman for "scorching" in a motor car.

The noble lord "sassed" the policeman and threatened to make an example of him, but the policeman wasn't frightened and called his lordship's bluff, causing him to be summoned for violating the speed ordinance.

Lord Ilchester said the policeman was not "properly dressed" and had no right to speak to him, demanding that the police captain should be called. The policeman, angered at his lordships' reference to his dress, angrily retorted, "Well, my lord, my suit has been paid for."

Lord Ilchester, of course, always pays his tailor promptly, so his lordship reported the policeman for his "impertinence."

Lord Ilchester owns one of the finest houses in London, Holland house. It was built in 1600. Excepting the king's palace, Holland house is the only mansion in London that stands in a park, with gardens on all sides of it.

Relics of a Tragedy.

Showmen and morbid curiosity-hunters are expected to muster in full force shortly at Belgrade, where a public auction will be held of the jewelry of the wretched Queen Draga. These grim relics of the slaughter at the konak are valued at $24,000. Mr. Louis Tussaud of the famous London waxwork museum is likely to be the purchaser of the jewels, which will in that case adorn the "Chamber of Horrors" at his Marylebone establishment, which is the goal of many American tourists.

Impecunious society ladies who have to recoup themselves for their losses at bridge have found a new form of commerce by which to make money. This is becoming a commission agent for automobile builders. A certain well-known lady of title has during the past six months sold no less than 19 cars, receiving a commission of 20 per cent on each transaction, so that the business is an exceedingly profitable one.

The modus operandi is for the manufacturer to place one or perhaps two automobiles at the disposal of his fair agent at her country house, and send competent chauffuers in smart uniforms to drive and keep the cars in perfect order. The lady invites several non-motoring friends for the week end, takes them out for a spin or two and manages to make converts to the "motor" craze of them. When they get back to town they place orders for their cars of the same make and mention their hostess' name as a surety for special attention. "My lady" soon afterward receives a substantial check from the manufacturer as her commission.

More than one lady with business instincts makes money by ordering perhaps half a dozen cars at a time, paying a third of the price down and then selling her cars at a premium to friends who are willing to pay for the privilege of immediate delivery. Five hundred dollars to $1,000 premiums are paid every day cheerfully by the impatient automobilists who desire immediate possession of their new cars, and more often than not premiums go to add to the banking account of the smart lady who has had sufficient foresight to make a "corner" in a particular favorite type of car.

BRIEFS OFF THE CABLE.

GUAYAQUIL, ECUADOR—Aurelio Noboa and Jose Julian Andrade have been re-elected presidents of the senate and chamber of deputies, respectively.

LONDON—Great interest is taken in Liverpool shipping circles in the formal notification made by the White Star Steamship Company of a prospective alteration in the working of the Mediterranean trade with Boston, Mass., with the object of replacing the present Dominion line service by White Star line boats.

LONDON—Robert W. Milward, formerly solicitor of the duke of Marlborough, who was sentenced on December 11 to six years' penal servitude for misappropriating funds from a firm which became bankrupt, has been released from prison by order of the home secretary, on the ground of his health.

GERMAN SAILOR BOY STRANGELY SHANGHAIED

Fell In With Pleasant Companions and Woke Up on a Tank Steamer.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU. Herald Building, Herald Square, NEW YORK, Aug. 15.

Still shaking from fright and his clothes dangling wet about him, Carl Schlutmann, a young German, who, between his shivers, asserted that he had been shanghaied on a tank steamship of the Standard Oil Company and had escaped by flinging himself over the side of the vessel when it reached the lower bay was brought back to port by a wrecking tug.

Schlutmann told his story through an interpreter. He said: "I was a kitchen boy on board the Bremen, which arrived here last Tuesday. I left the ship in the early afternoon and went into Hoboken. I walked along looking at the beer gardens and shop windows, when three men stopped me. They asked me in German if I was a sailor and I answered I was a kitchen boy on the Bremen. Then they told me I should get bigger wages and told me they could get me a job on a trip to England and back in which I would get better wages. I was escorted around until I lost myself and was then taken on board the tank steamship Narragansett and put to bed. When I awoke and found where I was I went to the captain. The ship was just leaving the pier. The captain said to me:

"'You will get no wages. Your wages have already been paid. Now get below and do your work.' I went forward and sprang out in the water.'"

FRANK A. PARKER.

POLICE OFFICER KILLED A PRIVATE WATCHMAN

Fatal Shooting Resulted from a Mistake on a Farm Near Columbus, O.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, Aug. 15.—City Police Officer Solonius Hardy, before daybreak this morning shot and killed George Miller, a private watchman at the $2,000,000 farm of Dr. S. B. Hartman, just south of Columbus. Hardy was hiding in a building on the farm in the hope of capturing Nick Fuhrman, wanted for the murder of Henry Stutz. Fuhrman had been a superintendent on the Hartman farm and Officer Hardy suspected that he would be sneaking back there to get his belongings.

Private Officer Miller was making his rounds of the farm buildings and was called upon by Hardy to halt. Miller replied that he did not have to, and taking Officer Hardy for a robber, pulled his gun and started toward him. As he advanced, Hardy fired, the bullet from his revolver striking Miller in the neck.

Upon reaching the prostrate form of his victim Hardy saw that he wore a police badge. Miller died before the ambulance could arrive and Hardy was placed under arrest. Hardy is a colored officer and his victim was white.

A MOVING STAIRWAY FIRST IN PITTSBURGH

Solomon's Have the First "Stair Elevator" Between the East and Chicago in Their Smithfield Street Store.

Thousands of people have visited Solomon's store, Smithfield and Diamond street, during the past two or three days to see and try the new moving stairway which this enterprising firm has installed for the convenience of its customers—the first to be operated between the East and Chicago. These crowds went up the "stair elevator" in a steady stream and all enjoyed the novelty of "going up stairs without walking."

Pittsburgh is never behind in taking up the improvements of the age and it was this enterprising firm that first saw the advantages of the moving stairway and went to the enormous expense and alterations necessary to place this modern convenience in their large building.

Among the thousands who rode up on the stairway yesterday it was one continual comment upon the smoothness of operation, absolute safety and ease with which the passengers get on and off. With the type of "stair elevator" at Solomon's, mishaps are impossible. The youngest child or oldest person may use it with equal safety, its perfect operation charming all those who ride on it.

There is no awkward jumping on; the patented device at the foot permits one to step upon the first step which comes up as the passenger stands ready to ascend. This is accomplished without any jump, jar or unpleasant sensation so common with the regular elevators in many buildings; although it may be said right here that the elevators at Solomon's are among the smoothest running in the city.

The stairway forms perfect steps as it goes up and the handrail on both sides moves upward at the same speed as the tread—thus, if one grasps the handrail there is an added sense of security—although the running of the stairway is so smooth and absolutely free from jerks that it is not necessary to use the handrail unless one wishes to.

When reaching the top the passengers simply have to stand perfectly still and a very clever device will slide them off safely without a hitch. You do not have to step off, and any hesitation or premature efforts cannot possibly result in any accident. Just stand as you were during the ascent and when the top is reached you will find yourself standing on the landing and hardly knowing how it was done, so smooth and imperceptible is the mechanism of the landing.

The stairway travels at a steady, safe speed to the upper floor and is capable of carrying 5,000 people per hour without crowding or without the delays due to waiting for the vertical elevators. Thus, this "stair elevator" can do the work of a half dozen regular elevators without any of the crowding, stopping and starting, and at a tremendous saving of power.

It is run by an electric motor and is absolutely jarless and practically noiseless. In appearance it does not look unlike a stationary stairway and the sides are handsomely paneled in polished wood. Its substantial construction is a feature which strikes everyone who inspects it and this clever piece of mechanism is destined to revolutionize elevator construction and solve the problem of rapidly lifting large crowds to higher levels. In addition to the attractive novelty of the "stair elevator," and the desire on the part of the firm of Solomon's to keep their establishment right up to the times, a stairway of this type was made necessary by the fast increasing business of the house, which compelled the installation of additional facilities to carry their customers to the upper floors.

There are other kinds of moving stairways which have been experimented with in eastern cities, but this one has been proved the best. After long study into the merits of the different types and consultation with leading engineers and experts on elevator construction, the "stair elevator" as now running in Solomon's was selected on account of its superior merit. In other stairways, familiar to the public in the east, there are several defects which prevent them from becoming popular. Some do not have the staircase in the form of regular stairs, as at Solomon's, but are rather more like a dog churn in construction, necessitating a firm grasp on the side rails to keep your feet. Others are decidedly difficult to get on and off—in none except this one in Pittsburgh, or like patterns, is the passenger automatically slid off at the top without stepping; but on the other hand he or she has to make a sort of flying leap for the top platform. It is the doing away with this that is the most notable improvement on this type of stair elevator.

The public is invited to come in the store and take a trial trip at any time, and use the moving stairway whenever in the building. Readers of this paper are urged not to wait until they may have something to purchase before coming to the store, but are welcome to come in and ask questions about its operation and test its convenience for themselves.

MURDERED WIFE, KILLED HIMSELF

Shocking Kansas City Tragedy Results from Divorce Proceedings.

WOMAN'S HEAD BLOWN OFF

The Murderer Then Went to a Cemetery and Shot Himself—Mrs. Evans, the Victim of Angered Husband's Vengeance, Was Well Known.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, MO., Aug. 15.—George B. Evans, manager of the American Transfer Company, murdered his wife, Lillie Maude Evans, at their home in the southern portion of the city, early today. Later he was found dead in St. Mary's cemetery, two miles distant, having shot himself. Mrs. Evans was attacked as she lay asleep.

According to a servant girl, the only witness to the tragedy, Evans entered his wife's apartments at about daylight and fired two shots at her. Neither took effect, and then, dragging Mrs. Evans toward him by the hair, he deliberately placed his revolver against the back of her neck and fired. The shot literally blew the woman's head off.

In the dim light the servant was unable to recognize the murderer positively as Evans, but informed the police when the alarm was given that she believed she recognized the voice as his. Evans escaped and his dead body was found after several hours' search, at a cemetery, where he had shot himself.

Mrs. Evans was 26 years old and a society woman. She was married to Evans in 1898. Last Wednesday she filed suit for divorce, alleging drunkenness and cruelty, and at the same time brought suit demanding that her husband pay $800 for rent of the barn occupied by the company of which he is manager. The property, Mrs. Evans asserts, belonged to her, and in addition she asked an order restraining Evans from disposing of two valuable race horses and other property which she said also belonged to her.

Mrs. Evans attracted much attention last March during the teamsters' strike by driving one of her husband's transfer wagons, which the regular driver refused to take out of the barns for fear of violence at the hands of the strikers. Mrs. Evans made several trips, perched on the seat of a big truck between her husband's barns and the freight houses, driving fearlessly through crowds of jeering strikers. Once when some of the strikers tried to cut the horses' traces she lashed the men with her whip and proceeded without being further molested.

Two years ago Mrs. Evans also gained some notoriety by horsewhipping a man who had attempted to flirt with her.

ONE OF THOSE NARROW ESCAPES FROM DEATH

An Incident of Life in Crowded Downtown Streets That Only Causes a Ripple.

Short and fat, round-faced and pigeon-toed, little more than a good-sized pickaninny in fact—a ragged little "newsy" created a decided sensation at Fifth and Wylie avenues Friday morning. With a half dozen Gazettes and a lusty shout "All er-bout-how-Jeff's-goin-ter-lick-Corbett" he swung up on the running board of a big open car.

Somehow the little chap's feet slipped and in a second he fell off the running board beside the forward trucks of the car. By a hair's breadth he escaped the wheels. Then in a spasmodic effort to get away from danger he got his feet across the rail directely in front of the slowly moving rear trucks.

Down went the brakes but the car rolled on. A man jumped to catch the boy. Women on the Wylie avenue car turning into Fifth avenue turned their faces or screamed. The "newsy" seemed doomed to go through life "footless" as both his feet were on the rail. But a second moment of decision came to the wooly headed urchin and with a final flop he brough his feet alongside the rail so close that the wheels of the truck brushed them.

For a moment he lay dazed and a dozen hands were outstretched to pick him up. Then he pulled himself together with an effort and came to his feet with a sickly grin. Every Gazette was there, that was his first consideration. He glanced after the car and down at his dust-covered clothes. The grin broadened on his dirty face. Taking a last survey of the situation and his companions who were now beginning to appreciate the humor of the situation, the Jeffries champion crooned:

"Golly, I was netah so neah de ghost-esses befo' . Jes' ter tink, if I hadn't er rolled I couldn't er clogged de 'Hoedown' no mo'."

Found Girl Tied to Bed Post.

For depriving their 9-year-old daughter of food, and keeping her strapped to a bed post in a shanty boat at Esplen, Michael Lock, a Slav, and his wife, were yesterday committed to jail on a charge of cruelty. Agents P. L. Kuns and J. R. Ray of the Anti-Cruelty society, who arrested the couple, allege that when they forced an entrance into the shanty boat they found the girl strapped to the post and crying bitterly. It is alleged the girl's body is covered with large welts made by a stick. She is being cared for by the society.

Springdale Visited By Thieves.

Thieves broke into the home of James Morton, at Springdale, Friday night, and stole a small sum of money. They also visited the chicken coop of J. Conler at the same place and carried off a number of chickens.

Many Spindles Will Be Idle.

FALL RIVER, Aug. 15.—The curtailment in the cotton mills next week will involve 540,000 spindles for the full week and about 450,000 spindles for a part of the week. The plants that will be wholly idle embrace 14 mills and 5,000 operatives.

OF "BARGAIN" DENTISTRY BEWARE!

Good dentistry (the only kind we do) doesn't sell for one price this month and another next month. If we charged less our patients would be the losers, for workmanship would have to be slighted—materials stinted.

VEG-O-ZON For Painless Extraction, Safe as sleep. Given LIKE air or gas, but UNLIKE either, because no unpleasant effects ever follow the use of VEG-O-ZON.

Here are our prices for the best dental work that professional skill and experience can produce:

BEST TEETH, A SET.	TEETH CLEANED,	GOLD CROWNS, BRIDGE WORK,
$8	75c	$5
Plates made by an expert — fitted perfectly.	TEETH FILLED Upward from 50c	We save the natural teeth whenever possible.

NEW YORK DENTISTS

Cor. Sixth St. and Liberty—Entrance on Liberty St.

Open Nights Till 9. Sundays 10-3.

The Following Retail Druggists Have All the Below Advertised Articles and Will Not Offer a Substitute:

Jos. Fleming & Son, No. 412 Market St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., No. 506 Market St., Pgh.
W. H. Flough, No. 512 Smithfield St., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty Ave. and Smithfield St., Pgh.
W. G. Schirmer, No. 514 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant St. and Second Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Cor. Wylie Ave. and Fulton St., Pgh.
R. M. Sterrett, No. 6150 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Drug Co., Cor. Penn and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.
A. R. H. Harper, No. 4750 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Cor. Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
E. J. Kreitz, Cor. Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
E. H. Fetten, No. 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
H. F. Lease, No. 3700 Butler St., Pgh.
Hegg's Pharmacy, No. 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Spilker, No. 3227 Butler St., Pgh.
John C. Smith, No. 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
John R. Hite, McKeesport, Pa.
Otto A. Schad Co., No. 139 East Ohio St., Ally.
Kaercher Drug Co., Cor. Federal and Lacock Sts., Ally.
Glasser-Hockenstein Drug Co., No. 118 Federal St., Ally.
Park Drug Store, Cor. Federal and Montgomery Sts., Ally.
H. J. McBride, Cor. Federal and Ohio Sts., Ally.
A. C. Andersen, Cor. Federal St. and North Ave., Ally.
Steigleider & Ketchum, Cor. Buena Vista and Jackson Sts., Ally.

Trade Supplied By the George A. Kelly Co.

DR. CHARLES' FLESH FOOD

For the Form and Complexion

Has been successfully used by leading actresses, singers and women of fashion for more than 25 years. Wherever applied it is instantly absorbed through the pores of the skin, and its wonderful nutritive feeds the wasting tissues.

Removing Wrinkles

as if by magic, one application often showing a remarkable improvement. Dr. Charles' Flesh Food is positively the only preparation known to medical science that will round out hollows in the neck and produce firm, healthy flesh on thin cheeks, arms and hands.

For Developing the Bust

or breasts, shrunken from nursing, it has the highest endorsement of physicians. Two boxes are often sufficient to make the bust firm, large and beautiful.

Regular price $1.00 a box, but to all who take advantage of this SPECIAL OFFER and send us one dollar we will send two (2) boxes, in plain wrapper.

FREE—A sample box and our book, "Art of Massage," fully illustrated, will be sent free to any lady sending 10 cents to pay for cost of mailing. Address

DR. CHARLES CO., 19 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

On sale at Geo. A. Kelly Co.

Derma-Royale

Insures Pure, Soft, White Skin and a Beautiful Complexion, cures Eczema and Tetter. Absolutely and Permanently removes Blackheads, Freckles, Pimples, Redness, Sunspots and Tan. Used with Derma-Royale Soap, a perfect skin is insured. Sold by Druggists or sent [illegible]. Derma-Royale, $1 per bottle, express paid. Derma-Royale Soap, 25 cents, by mail. Both in one package, express paid. Portraits and Testimonials sent on request.

ONE BOTTLE FREE TO AGENTS

The Derma-Royale Co., Cincinnati, O.

COTTAGE CHEESE, BETTER KNOWN AS SMEARCASE, CONSUMED IN PITTSBURGH BY TON

It Is One of the Choice and Indispensable Delicacies in a Polish Household.

IS PART OF THE MILK TRADE

Interesting Features of a Big Business the Details of Which Are Not Generally Known to the Great Army of Consumers—Cold Storage Trip.

Cold Storage Room Showing Cans Containing 6,000 Gallons of Milk.

Weighing and Packing Smearcase.

Working at the Ice Cream Machines.

Packing Ice in the Storage House.

Smearcase!

Look at the word twice. It's an odd one, and you seldom see it in print, except on German menu cards. The standard dictionaries dignify it by use as a name for dry curds mixed with milk and cream and exploit "cottage cheese" as its synonym. The popular authors, however, rarely have occasion to use the term, but if you have been out on a farm you'll have a whole lot of respect for smearcase. It's a country luxury, and when brought fresh from the springhouse makes a dish fit for kings.

In Pittsburgh smearcase is difficult to get. The demand is greater than the supply, and in some quarters it is unknown except as a side dish on the free lunch counter of a German saloon. Nevertheless, it is shipped to Pittsburgh by the ton, and in some groceries is handled as a staple article, with sugar, coffee and butter.

There are no smearcase factories. There are no exclusive smearcase warehouses and no drummers travel to sell smearcase except as a side line.

Smearcase is a back-door product of the big dairies and is sold to the retailers by the butter companies. When milk has soured and the cream is skimmed off for the churn the water and whey are pressed from the curds and the first step in smearcase making is accomplished. The curds are packed in milk cans and shipped to the warehouses in the city. Here the proper quantity of milk or cream, with pepper and salt and a very small pinch of sugar, are mixed up with the curds, making a very palatable dish.

The smearcase trade is by no means an insignificant industry. As a branch of the milk and butter trade it has an important place. Among the Polish residents of Pittsburgh it is one of the principal articles of diet and is as necessary to their tables as the baked potato is to the Irishman.

Tons of Smearcase.

In the warehouse of the Ohio & Pittsburgh Milk Company, at Boyd and Diamond streets, you find smearcase handled by the ton, with other dairy products from the big farms in Ohio. A trip through the warehouse and ice factory, which is operated in connection, reveals interesting features of a business that is comparatively little known to the general public.

No trip can be more inviting at this season of the year. No matter how hot the temperature may be in the street, you always find it delightfully cool in the milk house. If you go down into the storage room of the ice plant and close the door behind you, not great imagination is required to fancy the place to be an iceberg stranded in a fog in mid-ocean.

The milk trains arrive in the city early in the morning. Before sunrise a long caravan of wagons is seen leaving the stations of the principal railroads leading to the city. In each wagon is a score or more of 10-gallon cans filled with milk or cream. These are taken into the basement of the warehouse and unloaded on an elevator and carried to the third floor.

Milk would soon sour if exposed to the air or stored in the normal temperature of the summer atmosphere, and as soon as the contents of the cans have been inspected and found to be pure the milk is emptied into a tin hopper which feeds the white liquid into the cooling and aerating apparatus. Through a long series of pipes and coils the milk is carried down to the basement and stored in a great vat surrounded by ammonia tanks, where it is preserved at almost freezing temperature. From the tanks the milk is emptied into five and 10-gallon tanks when orders and shipments require.

Cream Handled Quickly.

Cream intended for the retail trade is handled in a similar manner. When it is used for making ice cream or butter, it is taken out for immediate use. Cream is too valuable to risk in long storage. For souring for the buttermaking, the cream is placed in a tank and heated by steam. In a few hours it is ready for the churn.

Out on the farm the churn usually consists of a cedar barrel-shaped receptacle of about 20 gallons capacity, provided with a dasher which is operated like the piston in a vertical steam engine. A stout dairy maid, who is usually the farmer's wife or his eldest daughter, can produce butter in about 40 minutes. Sometimes the churn is connected with a treadmill and a big New Foundland dog does the work.

In the modern butter factory, however, electricity and an immense revolving churn take the place of the old fashioned dasher, the dairy maid and the shaggy dog. A few swift whirls of the machine-driven churn produces the butter, discharges the buttermilk and compresses the newly made products. The same day the milk arrives from the farm sees it soured, churned and packed away in one-pound prints of creamery butter.

The most interesting point in the smearcase and creamery establishment is in the ice making plant. In the freezing room of the Ohio and Pittsburgh Company are nearly 1,000 sheet iron reservoirs which are used in the molding of ice cakes. Surrounding these is brine kept at a temperature of 12 degrees by the constant circulation of ammonia, which passes through the coils underneath the brine tank.

How Ice Is Made.

The top of the tank looks like a checkerboard. A block of heavy wood about 20 by 24 inches covers each reservoir. The reservoirs are filled with filtered water and in 36 hours the action of the ammonia and the brine freezes the water to a solid cake weighing 300 pounds. A crane lifts the reservoir from the brine tank and carries it to the edge of the storage room where the ice is allowed to thaw sufficiently to release it from the sheetiron side of the reservoir. It is then carried into the storage room for delivery, being kept at freezing temperature by frost-covered ammonia pipes which surround the walls.

The old-fashioned country ice house was filled with saw dust and straw, but in the artificial plant the storage room is a place of weird environment. It is airtight and has but few windows. These are situated high in the walls and are so thickly coated with frost that the room seems to be clouded with a dense fog. The ammonia pipes, which are coiled everywhere, from the ceiling to the floor, resemble huge icicles in their coats of frost and ice.

The rarefied condition of the air makes the ears tingle and causes a dull sound upon the eardrum like the peculiar rumbling of ocean waves upon a rock beach when the tide is coming in. The silence is oppressive and after a few minutes the great mass of ice appears to move. The fog seems to become dense and the thunder of the fancied sea increases in volume. At the same time you are affected by a strange sense of drowsiness.

In the Weird Storage House.

Although your clothing may be of the lightest of summer weaves, you will not feel the cold even while the thermometer tells you that the temperature is scarcely more than 10 degrees above zero—far colder than the average winter day in this latitude.

After a while the peculiar sense of loneliness gives way to a desire to sleep. It is then time to get out of the chilly prison. Drowsiness is the first symptom that one is yielding to death by freezing.

Men who are employed in the storage room wear only the heaviest of woolen underclothing and seem to be little affected by the cold atmosphere. With axes and four-tined forks they shove the ice cakes around at will and pile them up with the regularity of a bricklayer on a high wall, not losing an inch of space in the packing. Forty-five tons of ice is kept in the Hermes ice house which is a part of the Ohio and Pittsburgh Milk Company's plant.

All this is apparently a long way off the interesting industry of smearcase-making, but it is a part of the same trade, and is as necessary to the business as the dry curds from the dairy.

Shipping Empty Milk Cans Back to the Dairy

REASONS FOR RESIGNING.

The Lutheran Ministers Discuss Causes Justifying a Pastor in Leaving His Pulpit.

The ministers, at the meeting of the joint synod of the Lutheran church of Ohio and Pennsylvania at St. Paul's church, in Chartiers street, Allegheny, yesterday morning discussed the reasons for which a minister would be justified in resigning his pastorate. The question was discussed with animation by the visiting delegates.

The entire afternoon was taken up with reading and discussing parochial reports. Each minister read aloud the statistics of his congregation, and at the close the statistical secretary read a summary of the reports. No evening session was held.

The Rev. Dr. C. H. L. Schuette of Columbus, O., president of the entire synod, will preach this morning, and the convention, together with St. Paul's congregation, will celebrate communion. A mission service will be held tonight, and among the speakers will be the Revs. H. J. Schuh, F. Beiswenger and W. Witte.

The Actual Business College.

The Actual Business College, 310 Fifth avenue, was established in Pittsburgh nearly a quarter of a century ago. Merchants appreciate its solid reputation for having that modern training which enables students to meet successfully the actual requirements of commerce. Day and evening sessions. Call or send for catalogues.

HARTY IS MADE AN ARCHBISHOP

An American Was First to Be Consecrated Under Pope Pius X.

DRANK ROOSEVELT'S HEALTH

Toasts Were Also Drunk to the Pontiff and to the Success of the New Archbishop of Manila—Cardinal Gibbons Leaves Rome for Switzerland.

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

ROME, Aug. 15.—The consecration of the Rev. J. J. Harty of St. Louis as Archbishop of Manila took place today in the Franciscan Church of St. Anthony. Added interest to the ceremony was given by the fact that the first archbishop to be consecrated under Pius X. was an American. Cardinal Satolli officiated and was assisted by two bishops. The new archbishop was anointed with holy oil on the temples and palms of the hands. He was then given the Episcopal ring, symbolic of his marriage with the church, the mitre and the pastoral staff of power. Archbishop Harty then offered Cardinal Satolli two lighted torches, two loaves of bread, and two small gilder barrels of wine, as symbols of his love towards his consecrator. This offering was followed by the kiss of peace from Cardinal Satolli.

The service was accompanied by sweet music. It was a solemn moment when the new archbishop walked through the church, imparting his first Episcopal benediction to the kneeling congregation. Among those present at the consecration were the Rev. Dennis O'Connel, rector of the Catholic university at Washington; Monsignor Kennedy, with the members of the American college; Bishop Hendrick of Caon and his brother, Father Joseph Hendrick; Monsignor Edward W. Fowler and Father David Fleming, formerly superior general of the Franciscans.

After the ceremony refreshments were served in the refectory of the Franciscan monastery. The fact that the first American archbishop of Manila was consecrated in the church which is the seat of the general house of the Franciscan monks, one of the four orders objected to in the Philippine islands, was much commented on.

Cardinal Satolli later gave at his residence in the Basilica of St. John Lateran, a dinner in honor of Archbishop Harty, at which were present Rector O'Connell, Monsignor Kennedy, Monsignor Fowler, Monsignor Tecchi, secretary of the Consistorial congregation, and Bishops Panigi and Tonietti, who assisted Cardinal Satolli at the consecration ceremony. Toasts were dunk to the pope, President Roosevelt and to the success of Archbishop Harty in his labors in the Philippines. Archbishop Harty will leave Rome next Wednesday.

Cardinal Gibbons was unable to assist at the consecration of Archbishop Harty, because, today being the fete day of his titular church, Santa Maria Di Trastevere, he had to assist at mass there. There he was received and greeted by the whole clergy of the church.

Cardinal Gibbons left Rome tonight for Switzerland, where he will remain some time with a friend to recover from the heat and his labors in Rome. The cardinal, however, is only suffering from slight lassitude, otherwise he is perfectly well. Before his departure he received most cordinal visits from all the cardinals still in Rome, who wished to manifest their esteem and affection for him.

VIENNA, Aug. 15.—A semi-official communication explains that Austria exercised her right of veto at the recent conclave "with the view of securing the election of a pacific and conciliatory pope."

"The election of Pius X," says the communication, "who is conciliatory, yet firm, has been received everywhere with unanimous satisfaction and has given ground for the hope that no friction or political considerations will arise prejudicial to the sublime mission of the church. It is unnecessary to add that the action of the Austro-Hungarian government was not influenced by any other power."

ANARCTIC EXPEDITION HAS ACCIDENT AT START

Sailor Is Killed Before Dr. Charcot's Vessel Leaves French Waters.

[Associated Press Cable to The Gazette.]

PARIS, Aug. 15.—The antarctic expedition of Dr. Jean Charcot was to have sailed from Havre this afternoon on the steamer Francais, but a fatal accident, which occurred soon after the departure of the vessel, led to the return of the expedition.

Before embarking the members of the expedition had been entertained at the court house and President Loubet had sent his congratulations and good wishes for the success of the voyage. The vessel moved out amid the booming of cannon and the strains of the "Marseillaise."

When about a mile out the hawser of the steam tug which was towing the vessel, parted, an end striking a sailor, killing him instantly. The Francais, half-masted her colors and returned to her basin, the departure of the expedition being postponed until tomorrow.

SENATORS ARRIVE SAFELY.

Party Is Now Investigating the Cape Nome and Other Alaskan Districts.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Aug. 15.—A special telegram from Valdez, Alaska, announces the safe arrival there eight days behind its schedule of the United States senatorial party. The delay is attributed to the failure of the boat from the lower Yukon to arrive at Dawson. The trip to St. Michaels was effected by local boats and army transportation.

Three days were spent studying the situation at Nome, and on August 1 the party reached Seaward, thence it sailed for the Seal Islands, where the rookeries were visited and the seal question studied. Thence its itinerary led to Dutch harbor and along the Alaskan Peninsula via Karluk and Lodiak to Valdez. Tomorrow the party leaves for Sitka. It will arrive in Seattle about September 1. Those in the party are Senators Dillingham, Nelson, Baird and Patterson.

Natives Flee to Escape Army.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 15.—Natives of Lower California are reported to be crossing the line into the United States at Campo in large numbers, because of a general conscription that is now being carried on for the Mexican army. The rurales are busy rounding up the natives for a five years' term in the army. The pay is poor and the men object to the conscription.

MOTION WAS OVERRULED.

Judge Refuses to Grant a New Trial to the Murderers of Lawyer Marcum.

CYNTHIANA, KY., Aug. 15.—Judge Osborne held a short session of court this morning and overruled the motion of the attorneys for Curtis Jett and Thomas White for a new trial. Attorneys for the defense then filed notice of an appeal, accompanied by a bill of exceptions. A stay of execution was taken for both prisoners for 60 days, until the court of appeals shall have passed on the case.

Preparations are already being made looking to the trial of Jett for the assassination of Town Marshal Thomas Cockrell of Jackson. Jett and White were formally sentenced to life imprisonment at hard labor. The troops broke camp, one detachment taking Curtis Jett to jail at Lexington and another Thomas White to jail at Covington.

GIRL FATALLY BURNED SITTING IN CHURCH

DAVENPORT, Ia., Aug. 12.—(Special)—Services in the Methodist church at Le Claire, 17 miles north of here, were interrupted by the falling of the chandelier that supported several kerosene lamps which illuminated the interior of the church. Miss Nellie Knapp, one of the most popular young ladies of the village, was sitting almost beneath the chandelier, and the explosion of the lamps ignited her clothing in an instant. She was burned black from head to foot, as she ran shrieking toward the door. The flames were not extinguished until they had inflicted fatal burns.

VETERANS FLOCK OUT TO COAST

Every Train at San Francisco Brings More Arrivals for G. A. R. Encampment.

SPANISH WAR BOYS THERE

All the Army Organizations of the Last Civil Struggle to Be Amalgamated. Society to Hold a Mammoth Parade.

[By Associated Press to The Gazette.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—More than 2,000 members of the G. A. R. and its allied associations have already arrived here to swell the vanguard of the host which will attend the Thirty-seventh annual encampment of the national organization. Among the later arrivals are the delegations from South Dakota and New Hampshire, each about 100 strong and the Illinois party from headquarters, numbering 220.

The last named delegation included among its numbers General John C. Black, who is a prominent candidate for commander-in-chief for next year, with a strong possibility that he will be elected and Adjutant General Partridge of the Illinois department, G. A. R.

The veterans of the Spanish-American war are evidently going to cut quite an important figure in the coming reception to the veterans of the G. A. R. They are pouring into the city from all quarters, and one of the principal features of the coming week will be the great consolidation of all organizations of the late war. The parade of this organization next Tuesday will include within its ranks every man in this city who has an honorable discharge from the U. S. army or navy.

The national association of the veterans will be represented in this city during the encampment by about 190 members. A number of the delegates have already arrived. The visiting delegates will be given an opportunity while here of visiting the old mission Dolores church in the mission district of this city, the oldest landmark now existing of the early Spanish inhabitants.

This church was built in 1776 and save for Sunday school exercises it has been closed to the public for a long time past. The subscriptions now have run up to $25,361.

PARKS CANNOT ORDER STRIKE OF BRIDGEMEN

Statement Made by Official of the Local Union—Anticipates No Trouble.

"Parks, or any other man, can't order a strike of the bridgemen," said W. C. Bennett, secretary of Local Union No. 3, International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, yesterday, in reply to a question as to whether a sympathetic strike would be called as a result of the declaration of Samuel J. Parks, business agent of the New York bridgemen, to that effect. "A general strike can be ordered by the executive board, which is composed of seven men, and even President Buchanan can't interfere. This talk about Parks is nonsense. He has no power over us. He have heard nothing of the strike, and do not expect to."

Members of local No. 3 do not mince words in condemning Parks in his policy of fighting the New York contractors. They say that it is purely a New York fight, in which Parks is the chief figure, having many old scores to settle, and that the Pittsburgh locals cannot and will not be drawn into the squabble. Of course, if a meeting of the executive board is called to act on a sympathetic strike, the members of No. 3 would have to obey orders, no matter what they might be, but it is not expected that such a step will be taken.

Reports from New York, published several days ago, were to the effect that President Frank Buchanan had come out openly for Parks. Members of the locals here say that this has nothing to do with the case.

Local No. 3 will hold a special meeting this afternoon at No. 510 Wylie to vote on the levying of a 50-cent assessment for the aid of two inside structural locals, No. 31 of California and No. 4 of Toronto.

Bumble Bee Financier.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Aug. 15.—[illegible] Hurley, near Hyndman, 14 miles northwest of Cumberland, three years ago lost a $5 bill in his barn. Yesterday he came across a bumble bees' nest at the barn and upon examining it closely discovered that the insects had used a greenback in constructing their home. Placing the fragments together, Mr. Hurley found he had a $5 bill, most likely the one he lost. He will ask the government to redeem the money.

RUPTURE

MEN, Women and Children CURED in 30 to 60 Days

DR. GEO. B. WIX.

The discoverer of the Electro-Chemic Method.

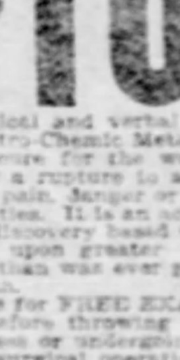
He has devoted years and years of unbroken study to the development of his treatment, and has accomplished the greatest record of CURES in all medical and surgical annals. His printed promises are as good as a bond, because he has the facts and power to back them up.

Statistical and verbal testimony has proved My Electro-Chemic Method the ONLY sure and lasting cure for the worst cases of Rupture. It cures a rupture to stay cured without any cutting, pain, danger or interference with your daily duties. It is an achievement ahead of the age—a discovery based upon scientific research founded upon greater experience with this disease than was ever given to it by any other physician.

See me for FREE EXAMINATION AND ADVICE before throwing away any more money on trusses or undergoing the distressing, dangerous surgical operation. I will give you letters of introduction to persons who were afflicted same as yourself, so that you can have a confidential talk with them. They will give you the strongest proof that my statements are FACTS.

Interview These Patients and See for Yourself Whether My Claims Are Facts.

AUG. HILLE, Amberdock, Washington Co., O.
J. H. WEAVER, Lisbon, O.
T. A. BLACK, Florence, Washington Co., Pa., R. D. No. 54.
E. T. COOPER, Office 21 E. Diamond st., Allegheny, Pa.
LEWIS POWERS, Deer Lick, Greene Co., Pa.
F. LEFAVERE, Nile Station, Allegheny Co., Pa.



Throw Your Truss Away.

NO CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR DETENTION FROM WORK.

PILES AND FISTULA.

A PERMANENT CURE GUARANTEED.

My Electro-Chemic Method has made the only pronounced success ever achieved in the treatment of Piles, Fistula and Rectal afflictions. It strikes at the root of the trouble. No pain, no danger, no cutting, no detention from business.

Carothers, Wash. Co., Pa., Aug. 22, 1903.

For five nights before I went to Dr. Wix I could neither sleep nor lie down. I walked the floor in an agony of pain caused by a Fistula in the rectum. This had troubled me at intervals for a year previously, but had gotten so bad I could not stand it any longer. I received no relief from anything I tried. The first treatment by Dr. Wix relieved me and in about one month he cured me entirely. I have felt nothing of the trouble whatever for a year and consider myself as sound as I ever was.

W. F. HAYNIN.

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Arrangements for Credit. Reasonable charges.

Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Piles or Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,

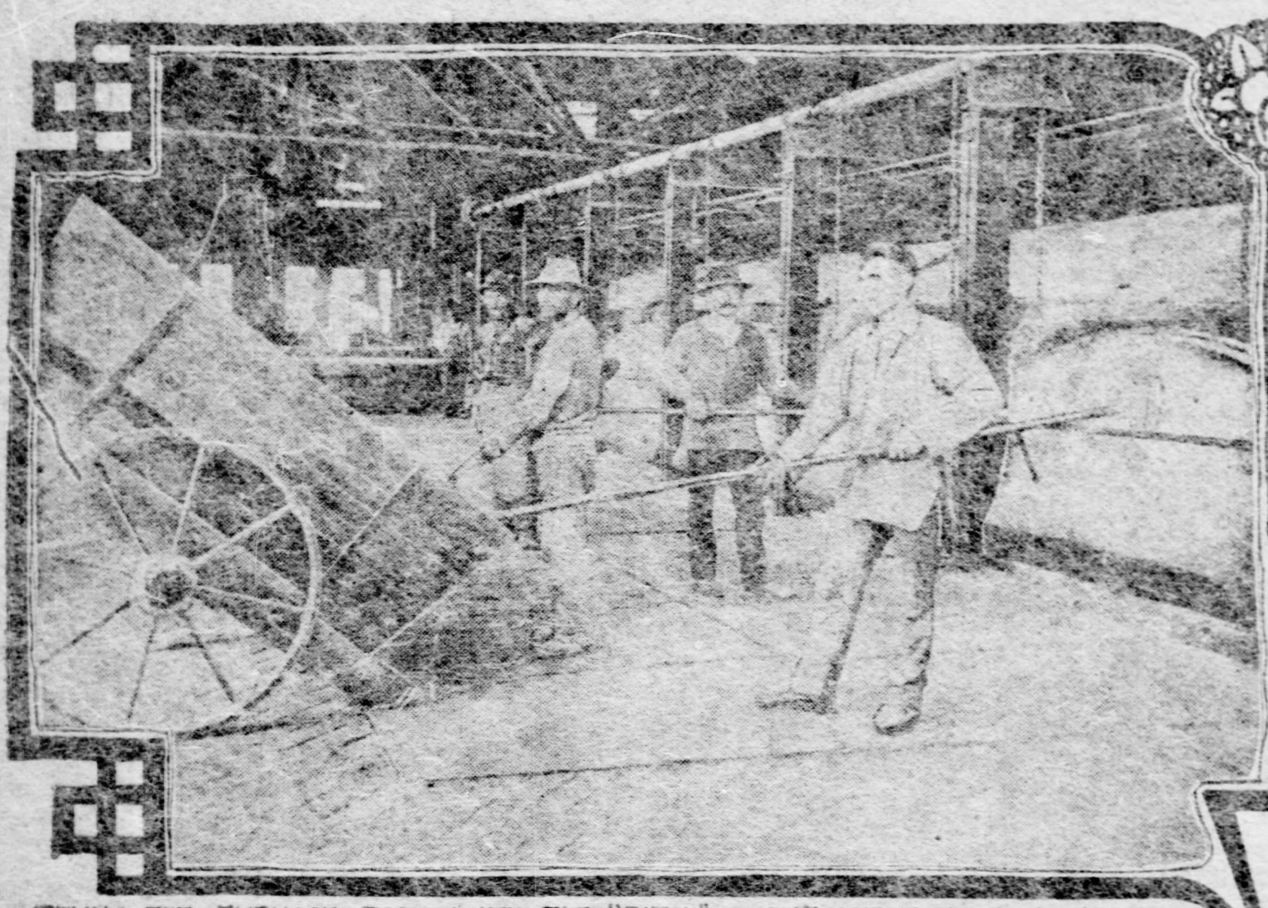
Suite No. 704, 2nd Floor, New Westover Building,

631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

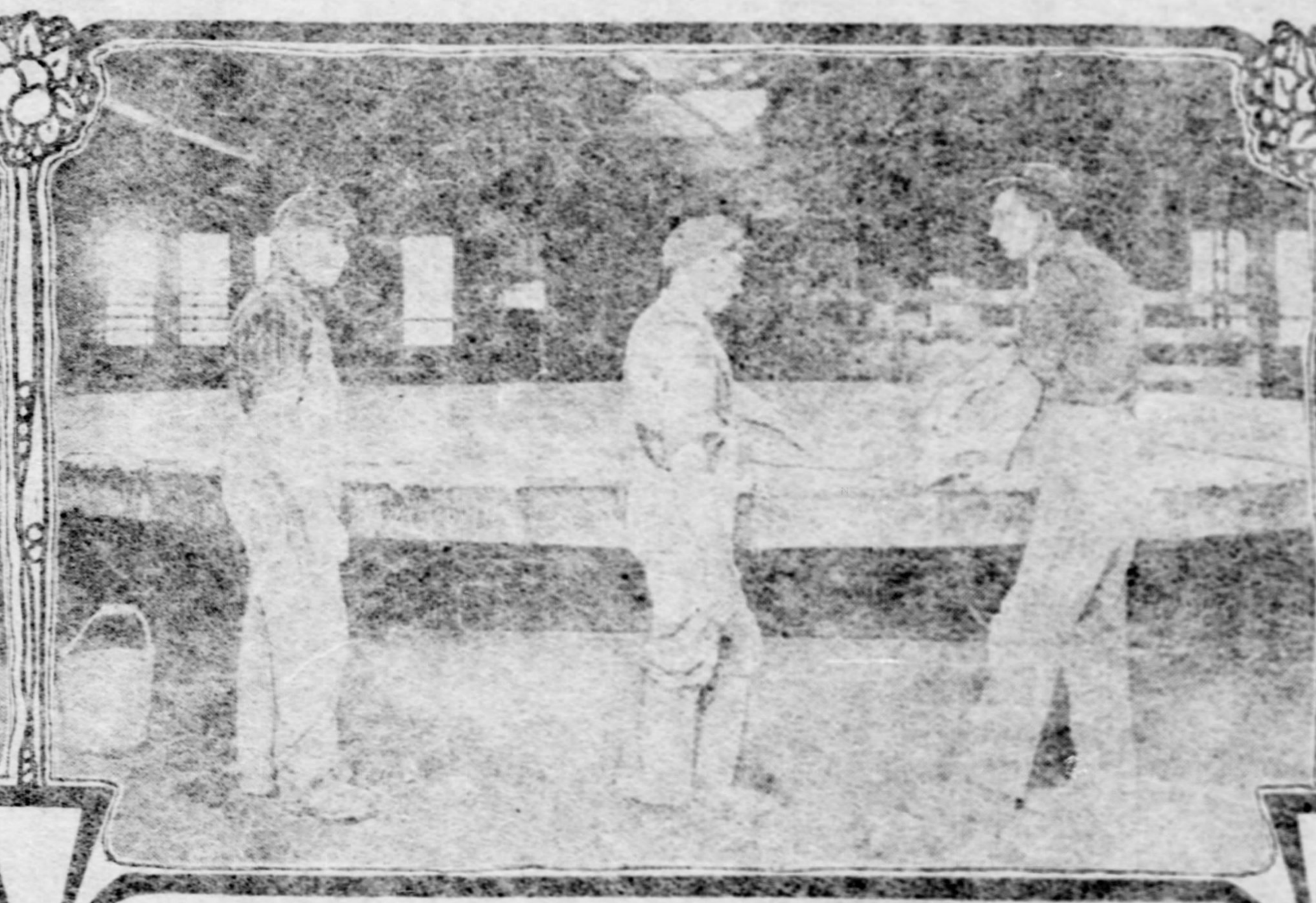
OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. and 6 to 8:30 p. m. Sundays, 1 to 4.

Some Very Interesting Scenes in the Manufacture of Plate Glass

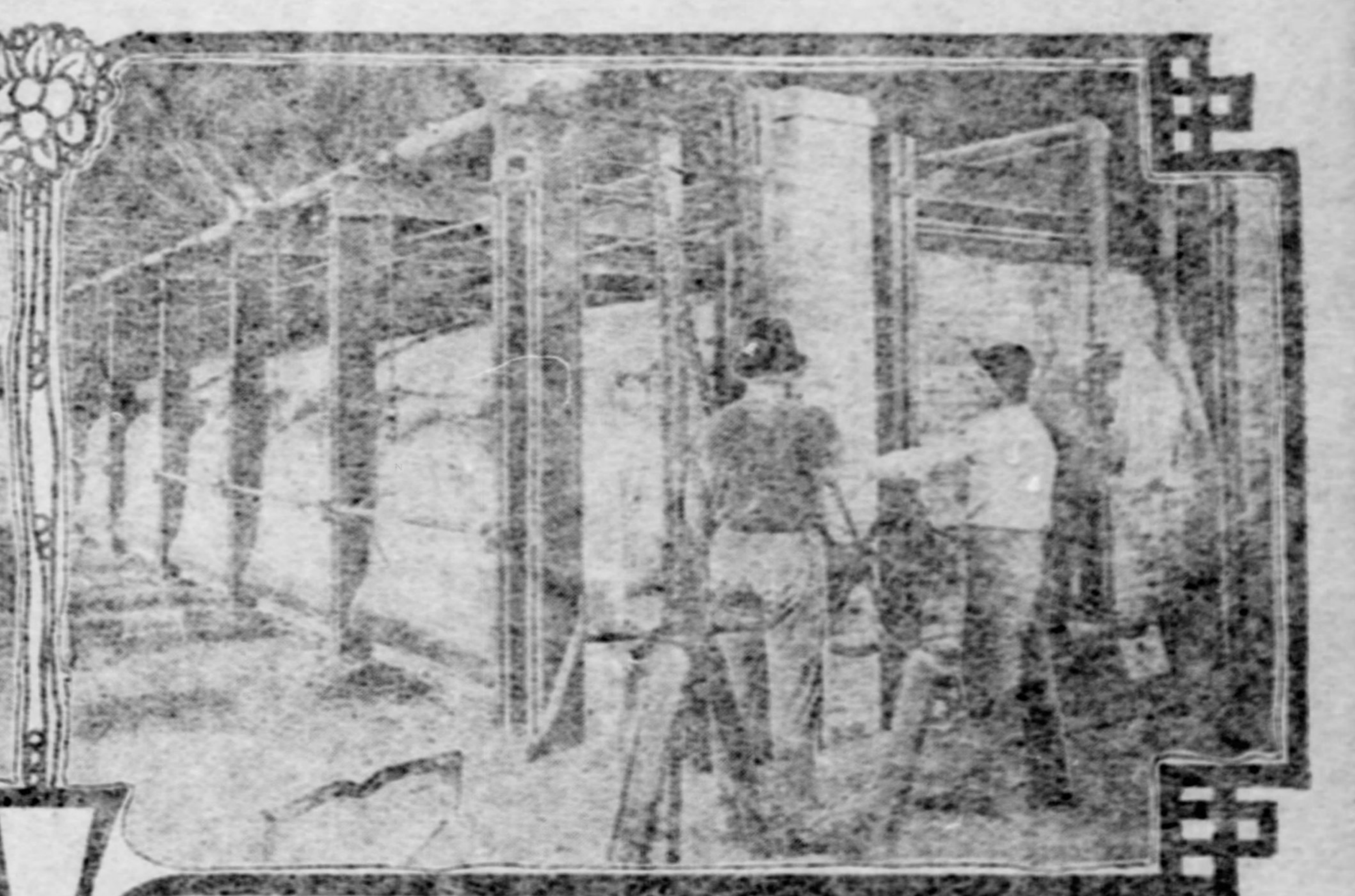
(Photographs by a Staff Photographer of The Gazette.)



FILLING THE FURNACE POTS WITH THE "BATCH"—THE FIRST STEP IN PLATE-GLASS MAKING



MOUNTING GLASS FOR POLISHING.



OPERATING THE FURNACE DOORS.

STORY OF SANDBANK'S QUICK TRANSFORMATION

How Crystal Sheets Are Made by the Columbia Plate Glass Company in Three Days. Growing Industry Described.

"How is plate glass made?"

A patriotic Pittsburgher had just made the oft-repeated boast that his native city produced the most and best plate glass in the world. His pride was only human, but there was no pardon for his ignorance when somebody turned to ask how the crystal sheets were manufactured.

"Why, it's all very simple," he answered with a stammer. "They mix up sand a-and s-s-some other—other—materials and—they melt it and cast—yes—cast it into large sheets—I think."

This paragraph expresses the knowledge of 90 per cent of the people were the same question asked them. They tell strangers about Pittsburgh's industries and make a great ado when they visit other communities, but when asked for a description of the process they cannot do more than stammer out an incongruous answer, like a bashful schoolboy.

There is no place more interesting than a modern glass factory, and no branch of the industry is so full of novelties for the uninitiated as the comparatively new system of casting the crystal plates. In this department of glass making labor-saving machinery has reached the acme of perfection, and the striking feature of the whole process is that thousands of square feet of product can be turned out, ground, polished, cut and packed by but few more men than would be necessary in the operation of a large sawmill.

Cleanliness Is Conspicuous.

You can go to a plate glass factory in your tuxedo. You will find cleanliness the first order of the business. There is a little dust, but no grease. A glass house is always well lighted and perfectly ventilated. When you have finished your inspection you can sit down and enjoy a hearty meal in the packing-room. You do not literally "eat off the floor," but it is the next thing to the old-time housewife's test of orderly kitchen management.

When the stockholders of the Columbia Plate Glass Company inspected their new plant at Blairsville last week an opportunity was given for witnessing the operation of the best-equipped plate glass factory in the world. At the Blairsville plant every modern labor-saving device has been installed. The company mines its own coal, manufactures its own gas, provides its own electric light and power, grinds its own sand and ships the finished product in boxes and crates made in its own lumber rooms.

In visiting the glass house the visitor starts at the mixing-house, where the sand and other ingredients are prepared and ground for the melting pot. Then, by easy stages each process is watched as the white sand is finally converted into great sheets, 20x24 feet in size and half an inch in thickness.

Glass Finished in Three Days.

Three days after the sand is shoveled into the hopper of the grinding mill it is transformed into window lights.

So great is the demand for plate glass that often the rough sand has been converted into the finished commodity and is fitted into the windows and backed by lace curtains within a week after the sand car arrives at the factory.

New York is the greatest domestic purchaser of Pittsburgh plate glass. Outside the Union much of the material is exported to the West Indies and South American countries.

The sky-scraper, the mirror trade and the increase in window advertising have caused the growing demand for plate glass. Modern buildings and all residences of the better class are now equipped with windows of heavy thickness. For show windows large "lights" are required, and as half-inch glass offers the least danger against breakage, it is in almost universal demand for this purpose.

The skilled employes of the big plate glass factories are mostly natives of France and Belgium, although the English and Americans are taking the trade up with equal cleverness. Glassmakers are intelligent men.

Workmen's Qualifications.

They must have quick eyes and quick fingers. They must know what to do and when to do it. If they are not prepared to do the right thing at the right time, it means money out of their employer's pocket. They work like a team of horses and must be accustomed to one another's methods and whims before all will learn to perform their best part in the intricate problems which arise every minute of the day.

They are men who have served long apprenticeships. In almost every case they were educated in the business in European factories. In spite of this they work in the energetic fashion of the American craftsman. They do not put their necks into a yoke, and in every move they show the independence which distinguishes their fellow workmen of Yankeeland.

To study the process of plate glass manufacture you go first to the house where the "batch" is mixed. The "batch" consists of sand, limestone, old glass, soda ash and—but just about this time the superintendent will tell you that you have heard enough. Several chemical substances are used in addition to the materials above mentioned, but the identity and the proportions of these form one of the secrets of the trade.

First Step in Glassmaking.

The "batch" is placed in a great hopper and ground to powder. About 3 o'clock each afternoon carts are filled with this and it is hauled over to the furnace, where big pots of fireclay are kept at a white heat ready to melt the powdered sand. The doors of the furnaces are operated by machinery and half a dozen men surround the carts and with long-handled shovels quickly empty the load into the pots.

Under a temperature exceeding 250 degrees the pots boil and bubble like witches' cauldrons for 12 hours. At 5 o'clock the next morning the casters arrive and prepare to cast the molten mass into plates. By this time the "batch" has become glass—a yellow, fiery mass of the consistency of Hallowe'en taffy.

Suddenly a bell rings. Half a dozen men appear from the back of the casting hall and run rapidly to the furnaces. From the opposite side of the building come two more men, who seize the hand wheels which operate the mechanism of the furnace doors. The pot to be emptied is indicated by the foreman and the door of one of the furnaces is opened. The interior reveals an oven kept seething at white heat by a ceaseless supply of highly inflammable gas generated in an adjoining building.

In the meantime the men who came at the call of the bell have seized the handle of long tongs mounted on a truck. The pot is lifted from the furnace, hauled out and placed upon a small wagon mounted on small iron castors. The furnace door is closed and the gang of workmen rush the wagon over the floor to another end of the building.

Quick Work Required.

At this point every moment counts. The doors must be closed against all draughts. The smallest particle of dust would cause a defect and probably spoil the entire cast. At the same time there is danger of the glass cooling before it can be poured out.

A hydraulic crane with immense iron clamps is lowered over the pot, bolted, and the whole mass is raised seven feet from the floor. Six men with cloths and handspikes rush in and rid the pot of all dust and other foreign matter, while the others carry the crane to a point over the casting table.

A steel bed about 20 feet square, provided with a heavy steel roller that looks like a mammoth army printing press—this is the casting apparatus. When hoisted directly over the center of the table the pot is tilted slightly and the molten glass is poured out upon the board. So quickly does the "batch" cool that small pieces which fall to the ground are almost instantly changed to irregular masses of green glass resembling fragments of a broken carboy.

The moment the molten material drops upon the casting table the roller starts on its course and a great plate about half an inch in thickness is flattened out. Before the roller has returned to its place the sheet has cooled sufficiently to be recognized as rough glass, transluscent and corrugated on both surfaces.

Is Tempered Slowly.

If allowed to cool to the nominal temperature of the surrounding atmosphere the plate would soon crack. All glass must first be tempered, and two minutes after the pot has been emptied and returned to the furnace, a simple push of a big handle sends the newly cast sheet of glass into the tempering furnace, or lehr.

For the next three and one-half hours no workman sees the glass. On a moving bed like the straw carrier of a threshing machine, the sheet is carried slowly along through gradually diminishing heat for more than 100 feet. When delivered at the farther end the sheet is carried out and allowed to cool, being placed in wooden racks in a wing of the building which connects the casting hall with the middle yard.

The middle yard is but a large building provided for the preparation of the glass for the grinding and polishing machines. To save time and expense several sheets are ground at one operation. Mounted on trucks are round revolving tables 24 feet in diameter. The sheets are buried on the tops of these in a thick layer of plaster and tightly wedged into place. When the plaster sets the tables are run on the trucks to the middle of the room and there are placed on another truck operated with an electric motor like a trolley car, and in a few minutes are carried into the grinding-room and placed underneath two "spiders" fitted with a score of heavy steel shoes.

Polishing Is Tedious.

The table is connected with the machinery and revolved at a rate of 24 revolutions a minute. The grinding spiders, weighing several tons and revolving in the opposite direction, are started, and water and Butler county sand are used in reducing the corrugated edges of the glass. For three hours the tables are operated with sand, and for another hour emery powder is used.

The table is then carried out into the middle of the yard and given a new coat of plaster. It is then ready for the polishing machines, which are operated in much the same manner as the grinders, except that the spiders are fitted with felt shoes. After three hours here a fine transparent surface is put on the glass and the sheets are again returned to the middle yard, where they are turned for grinding and polishing on the other side.

When this operation is completed the sheets are carried to the washing racks and treated to the mop with water and a mild solution of sulphuric acid. The sheets are next carried into the cutting room, hoisted on racks and polished off for the inspector.

What would pass for a perfect piece of crystal in the eyes of the layman would not always please the inspector. He makes a critical examination of every square inch of the surface. Sometimes he rejects the sheet upon simply running his experienced fingers across the face of the glass, and sends it back to the polishers for a more perfect finish. Air bubbles, scratches and blemishes of various sorts come under his notice, and with a piece of chalk he marks the imperfections.

In a record book he enters the size and quality of every sheet and sums up the style and amount of finished product it will make. The next man to take the output is the cutter. With his diamond and rule he throws the sheet upon a felt-covered table and in a few minutes has converted the irregular sheet into "lights" of standard measurement.

The glass is now finished. The average time consumed from the casting until the cutter is reached is about 21 hours.

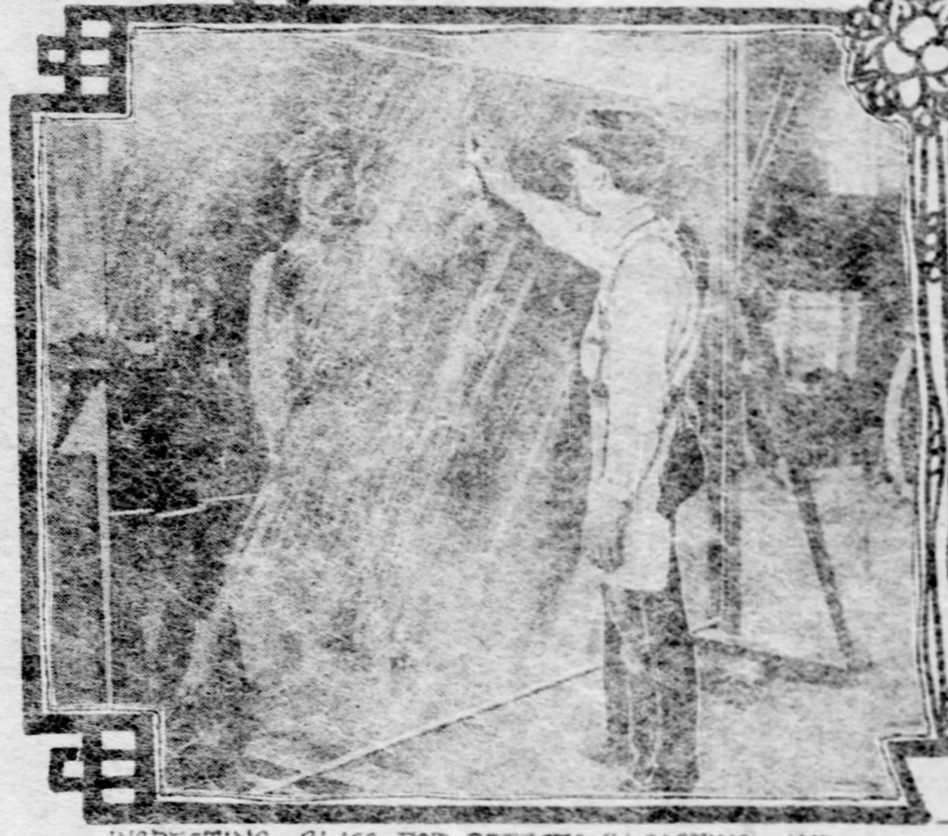
Detail of Rapid Work.

In these days of fast trading no large warehouse is necessary. As fast as the cutter turns out his sheets the glass is packed into crates and shipped away as fast as freight cars can be secured. In an auxiliary establishment the boxes and crates are made, two men and a steam saw cutting out the lumber as fast as needed.

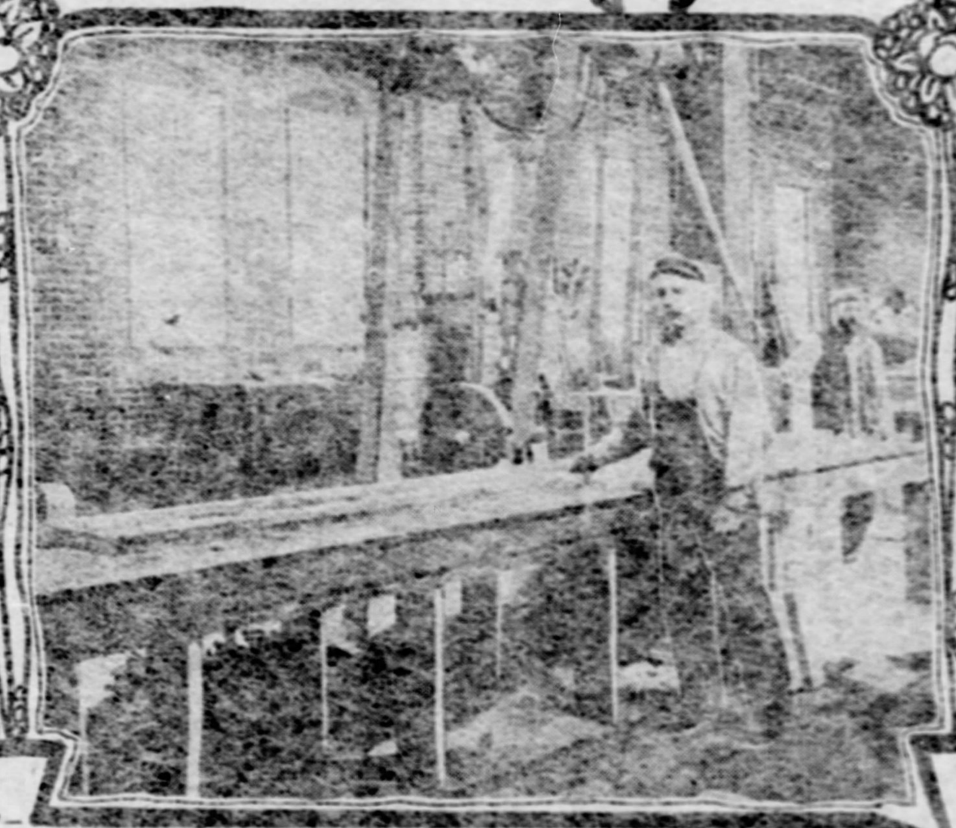
In the packing room no time is lost. Fine hay and straw cut into convenient length is lined in the boxes, and while one man lays in the glass another packs every inch of vacant space with straw. When filled the box is carried to a table and the name of the purchaser is painted on, while stenciled signs cautioning the freight handlers to "beware of breakage" are also put on.

The shipping house is located at the farther end of the plant, being directly opposite the building where the "batch" is mixed. In being transformed from sand to plate glass the material is carried about 100 yards. Frequently the same car which brings the sand to the factory is used on its return trip in carrying away the finished product.

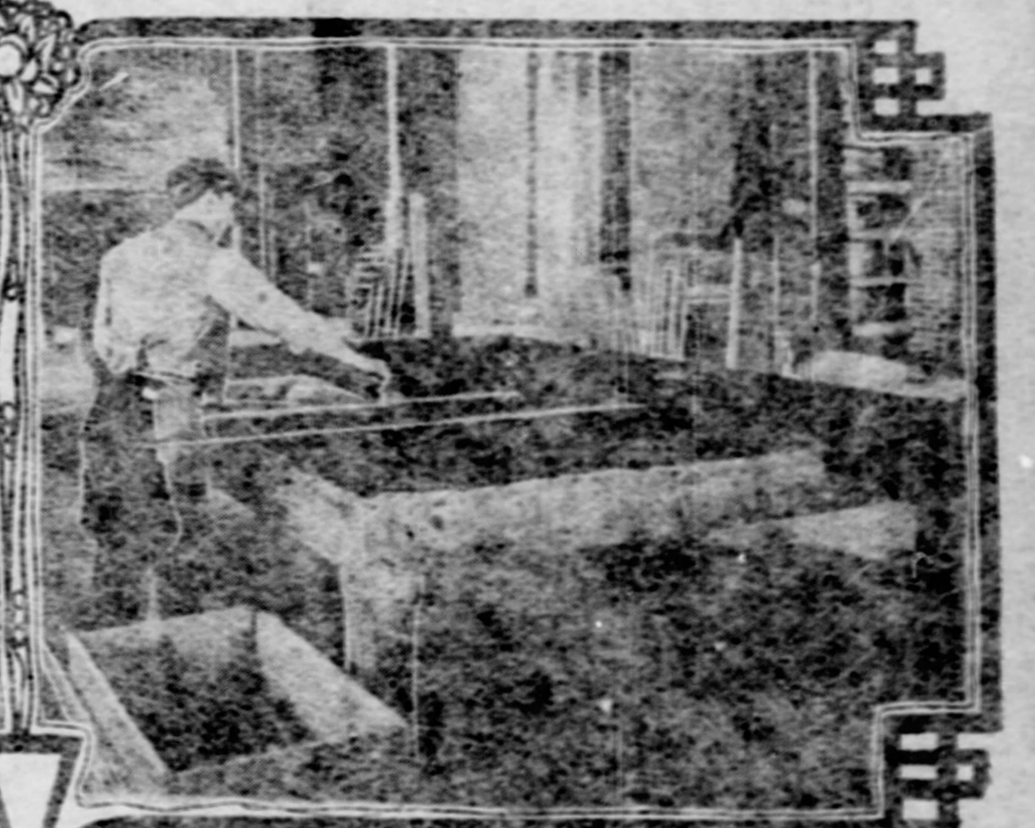
JOHN P. COWAN.



INSPECTING GLASS FOR DEFECTS IN CASTING AND POLISHING.

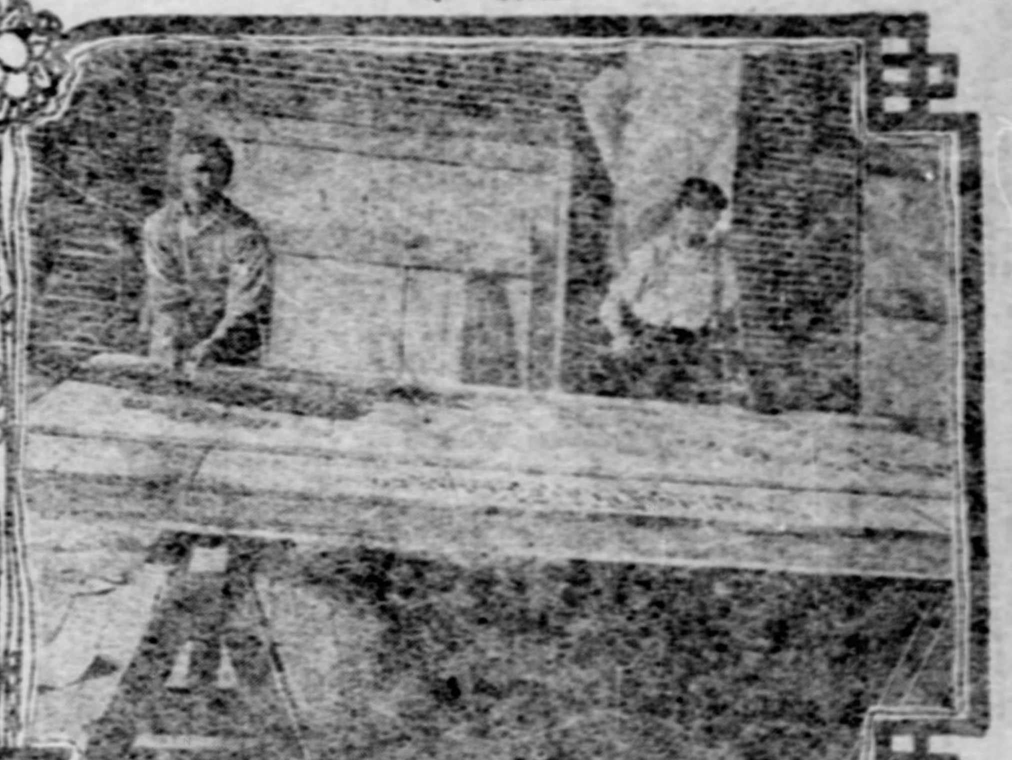


IN THE BOX FACTORY

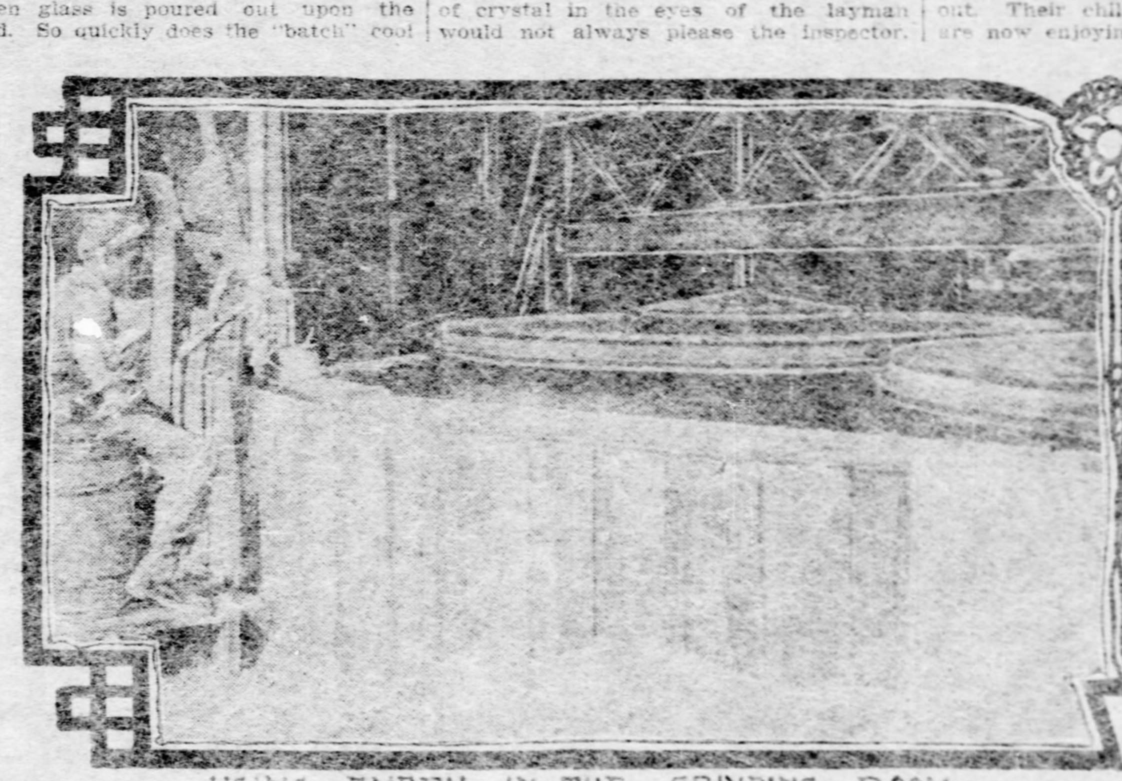


CUTTING GLASS

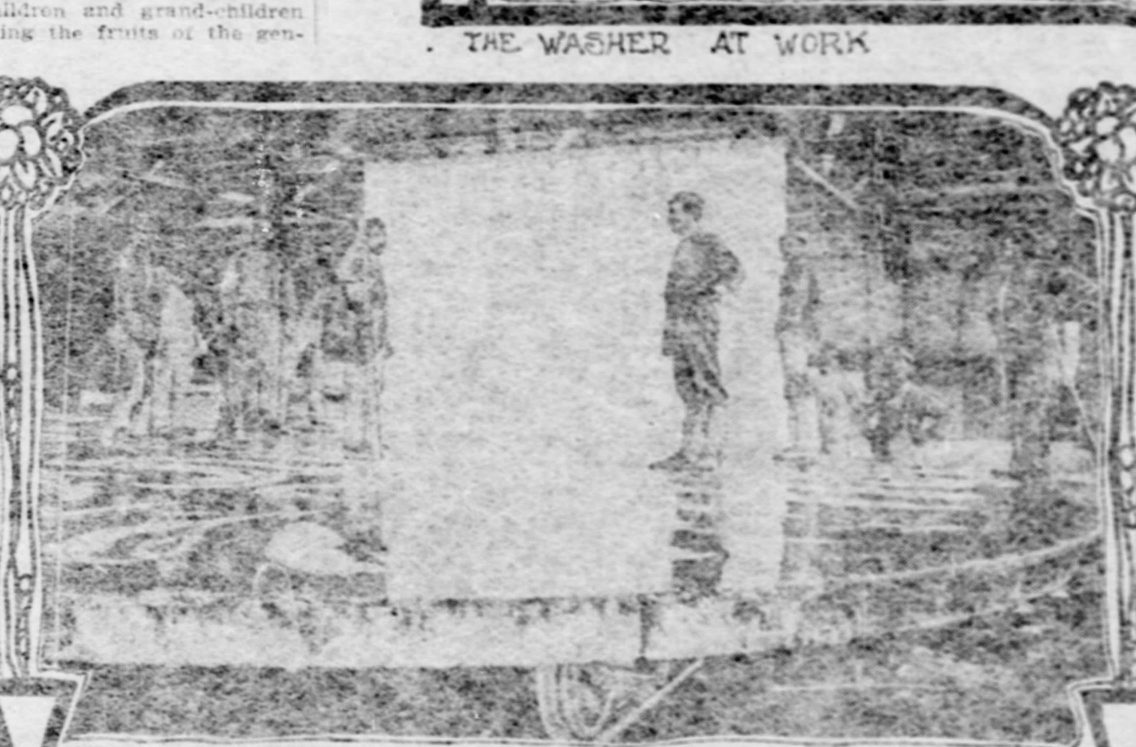
THE WASHER AT WORK



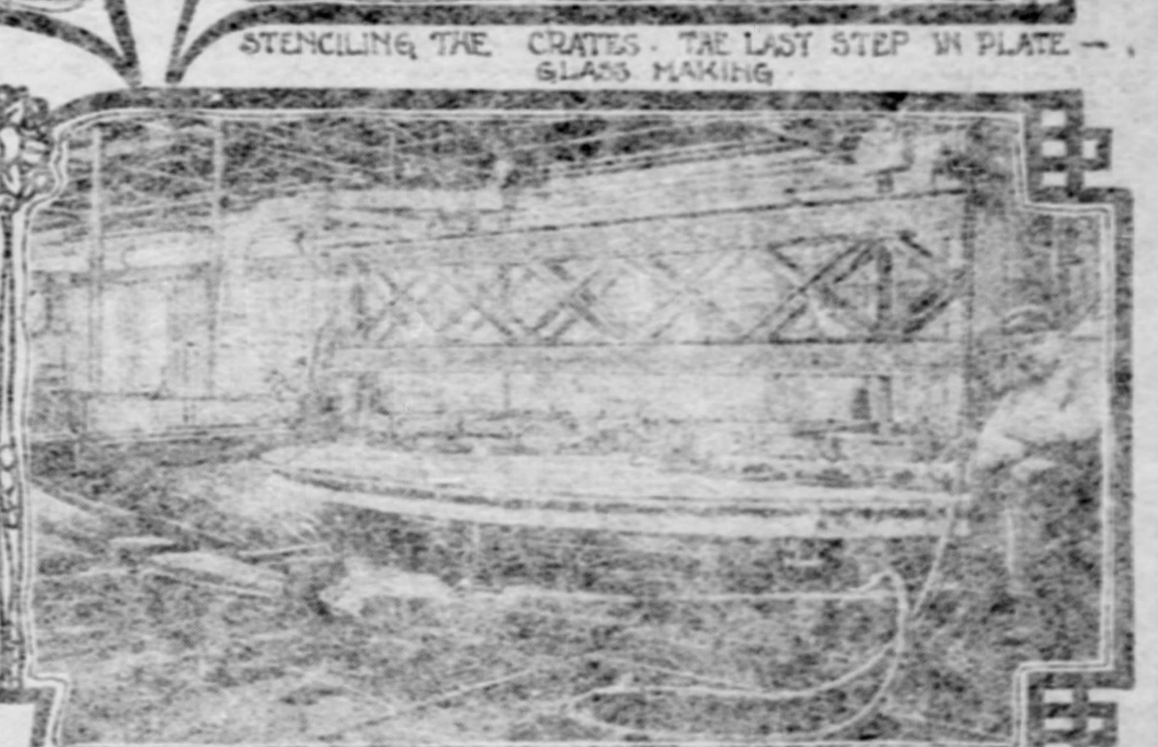
STENCILING THE CRATES—THE LAST STEP IN PLATE-GLASS MAKING



USING EMERY IN THE GRINDING ROOM.



PLACING THE ROUGH SHEETS UPON THE DECKS FOR GRINDING



SECTION OF THE POLISHING ROOM

MILLIONAIRE PHIPPS PLAYS NO FAVORITES

Negro Boy Knew and Arrested His Rights on the First Ward, Allegheny, Playground.

Down in the First ward, Allegheny, a crowd of happy children were at play the other day on the grounds given the First ward school by Henry C. Phipps. The youngsters were having a time that was never enjoyed by their sires, and every one of the 100 or more was playing with all the energy of childhood.

The First, in Allegheny, has turned out many a famous man—not the least of whom are Mr. Phipps and Mr. Carnegie, but the majority of those who have lived in the ward since these two left for other fields, although not in abject poverty, have had to work until declining age compelled them to step down and out. Their children and grand-children are now enjoying the fruits of the generosity of one who has not forgotten his boyhood days, and had he witnessed the scene enacted on the Phipps play-ground several days ago he would have been repaid for the expense to which he has gone to gladden the hearts of the little ones that are roaming the same haunts he knew in his childhood.

A number of lads, ranging in age from 6 to 12 years, were earnestly engaged in a game of basket ball. Their fathers didn't know the game. A small colored boy joined the gang and played with such vigor that some of the opposing side took exception to his activity.

"G'wan, you ain't in this game," said one tough-looking youngster, whose side was getting the worst of the score. "No one asked you to play."

"What you talking about," was the rejoinder, "you don't own this ground and Mr. Phipps ain't playin' no fav'rites here."

Some further parley ended the wrangle and the game continued, but the observation of the colored boy showed that he knew the spirit in which Mr. Phipps gave the ground to the school children, and was making no mistake in believing that the millionaire, former resident of the ward, was "playing favorites."

WHY NOT GO TO CHAUTAUQUA?
P. & L. E. R. R.
$6.00—ROUND TRIP—$6.00
Go any Tuesday, Friday or Saturday and stay 15 days if you wish. Leave Pittsburgh 1:50 p. m. (city time), arrive in time for 7 o'clock dinner, or get a fine meal in the dining car.

"BARTLETT" FURNACE—WARM HOUSE.
No. 715 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JIM FEARED MOTHER MORE THAN THE LOCKUP

Disobeyed Parents' Injunction and Lost an Important Portion of His Attire.

Jim was a black and shiny boy of 9 years. His mother had just bought him a suit of blue overalls out of her small savings and started him out for the day. Jim's desire for jumping on the end of wagons was something over which he had no control.

"Don't jump on any wagons," was his mother's parting words.

The boy walked past the public safety building. There was a wagon driving slowly up Sixth avenue, with two sleepy men sitting on the seat. Jim seemed to be in an irresolute state of mind as he watched the team. He wavered for a moment or two and started for the wagon. His face seemed to turn into one large grin. Then there was a yell and a scream, followed by a dog's growl and the tearing of clothing.

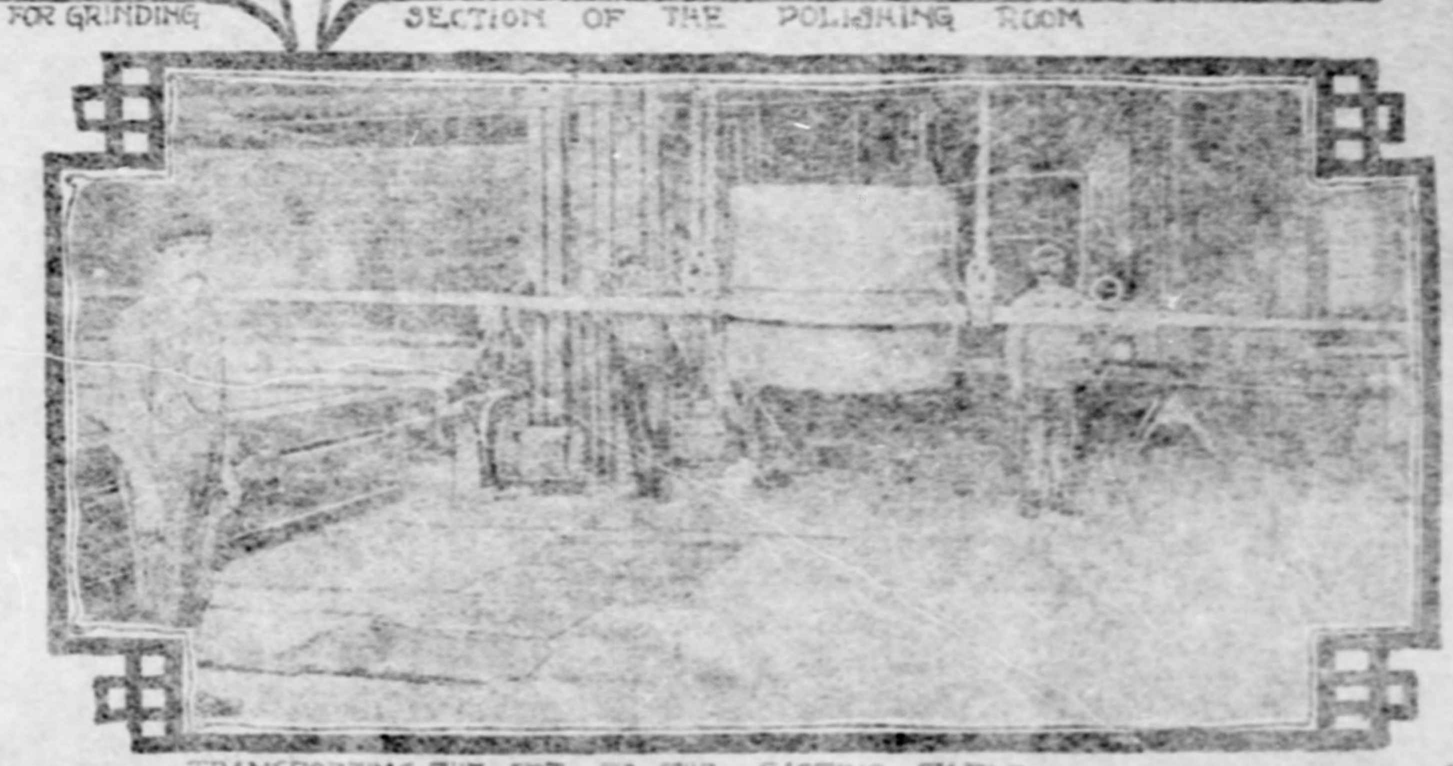
The noise brought an end to the driver's lethargy and caused the officers in the safety building to run into the street. Jim jumped from the rear of the wagon, but the ugly-looking bulldog held part of his new overalls in his mouth. The boy was terror-stricken and ran about the street screaming. Several officers ran to him, and took him into the safety building. Upon examining him and finding he was not injured by the dog's teeth, Inspector Bernard McStay started to take the boy to his home in Webster avenue.

Jim felt for the missing seat of his overalls, and then looked at Inspector McStay.

"Come," said McStay, "I am going to take you home to your mother."

"No, no," cried Jim, "lock me up, but don't take me home."

The last seen of Jim he was tugging to get away from Inspector McStay as he walked toward Webster avenue.



TRANSPORTING THE POT TO THE CASTING TABLE.

SHAKESPEARE NEVER REPEATS.

Laggard Sleeper Given a Timely Hint by His Servant Girl.

His wife went to the country to visit relatives and he found some necessity for cutting down his hours of sleep. When the servant tried to call him in the morning, she found the task was difficult. The third time she attempted to arouse the sleeper she was determined.

There was a loud knock at the chamber door and in a tone which indicated madness, the maid announced:

"It is time to get up, and I want to say Mr. Shakespeare never says it twice."

Odd Fellows' Orphan Picnic, Calhoun park, August 26. All the events. $300 in prizes.

HOW THREE VERY CLEVER ALLEGHENY LADS MADE A "DEN"

In Artistic Quarters They Never Care to Wander from Their Own Fireside.

GO IN FOR MANY OF THE FADS

All Furnishings Fashioned With Their Own Hands and the General Ensemble Appeals to All Who Have Even a Semblance of Artistic Temperament.

Sword bayonets from the Franco-Prussian war, beer steins from Heidelberg, pottery from Egypt, pipes from Turkey, paper relics from China and odds and ends from everywhere, framed in the most unique settings of oriental coloring—all this constitutes the furniture of the "den" designed by Phil, Pierre and Wayne Paulin at their home, No. 115 Clifton avenue, Allegheny.

Every article of furniture in this "den" was made in their own workshop and from their own designs. The pictures that adorn the walls are their own drawings framed in bark brought home as trophies from rambles in the woods. The draperies, the sofa pillows, the frieze on the walls and the cabinet that holds their books are of home manufacture.

No modern fad has been neglected. As amateur photographers the brothers have been signally successful. As pipe collectors they have broken away from the beaten paths. Their collection of steins would cause the envy of the potter and kindle a spontaneous thirst in the lips of the toper. In the recently revived art of pyrography they have incorporated a wealth of new ideas in their work, rivaling the cabinet maker in delicacy of their designs.

Three years ago the young men "discovered" the laundry in the basement floor of their residence. It was an uninviting room about 11 by 14 feet, with a stove pipe in a closed chimney, and a half-open stairway leading from the floors above. The walls were covered with rough plaster. In one corner was a cast iron sink, and in the opposite ends two commonplace windows looked out into the backyard.

Phil, Pierre and Wayne Paulin cultivated the artistic temperament since the time they had entered school. Their delight had always been to spend their evenings at home. They wanted a place where they could entertain their friends—a place where they would not be disturbed by women's ideas of housekeeping. It was to be a spot for a bachelor's repose in all that the term means.

Oriental Color Scheme.

They began first in treating the walls. The rough plaster looked inviting enough when painted a terra cotta red, and upon this, around the ceiling, a frieze of darker red was designed in stencil, from a design of Turkish and clay pipes. The furniture was next planned. Several styles were considered, but in each case it was found that they would suggest the duplication of "den" fixings kept by art stores. The brothers wanted something entirely original. They had a quantity of long wooden strips which had been cut from tobacco boxes. To utilize these suggested a design of lattice work. They took a vote on the scheme, visited all the furniture and antique shops and decided that they had found something brand new and went to work with a will.

Along these lines they constructed a cosy corner, a center table, a lamp stand and a stool. For seats on their stool and settees barrel staves were used to advantage. When completed the furniture was given a coat of black paint and varnish, and the pieces were made to look the almost exact counterpart of Flemish oak.

Hands which had proved so dexterous in handling the saw and the paint brush were equally skilled in needle work, and in due time sofa pillows were made to complete the decorations, adding to the room's attractiveness and boldly typifying the oriental color scheme. Some time later feminine visitors were admitted to the "den," and showed their appreciation by contributing to the number of sofa pillows with embroidered tops of unique and original embroidery.

The sink in the corner was still in the way. It was convenient, as the nucleus of a dark room in their work in amateur photography, and for that reason was not taken out. Accordingly, a portier of rich deep green denim was purchased and a dragon in gold silk floss was worked upon the center of the drapery, forming an attractive curtain screening the sink and at the same time making a striking background for that portion of the room.

Old Relics Preserved.

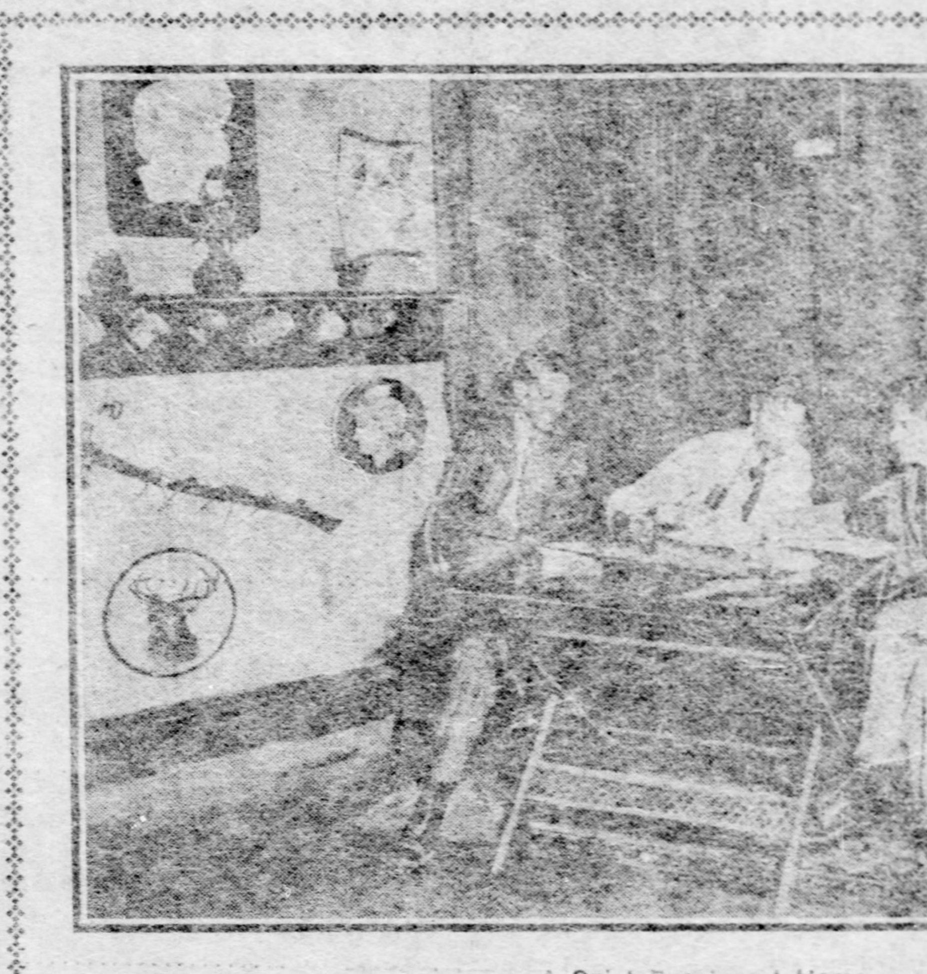
Relics were next strung up. A patriotic grandfather presented two sword-bayonets which had seen service in the Franco-Prussian war. One of the boys had visited an abandoned building where local Chinamen had held their incantations, and came away with an opium jug, advertising paper, calendars and oriental ink colors. The opium jug was suspended from the ceiling and, fitted with a candle, made an unique art lamp, while the paper served as a wall covering for a prosaic door jam.

An old wooden ax, which had done duty in a presidential campaign in Garfield's days, was found in the attic. This was brought own and bound in leather, and with brass-headed tacks was transformed into a novel piperack. An ancient oil lamp found at Economy was suspended from the ceiling on one side of the room and a Roman lamp of Venetian design filled another corner.

Books and small bric-a-brac accumulated, and for the accommodation of this a cabinet was needed. Fine hard woods is not always needed to make attractive furniture. Some old dry goods boxes were broken up, and from the lumber thus obtained, the bookcase and bric-a-brac stand was fashioned. It was fitted with a door of art glass and with a few coats of varnish looked like an expensive piece of mahogany.

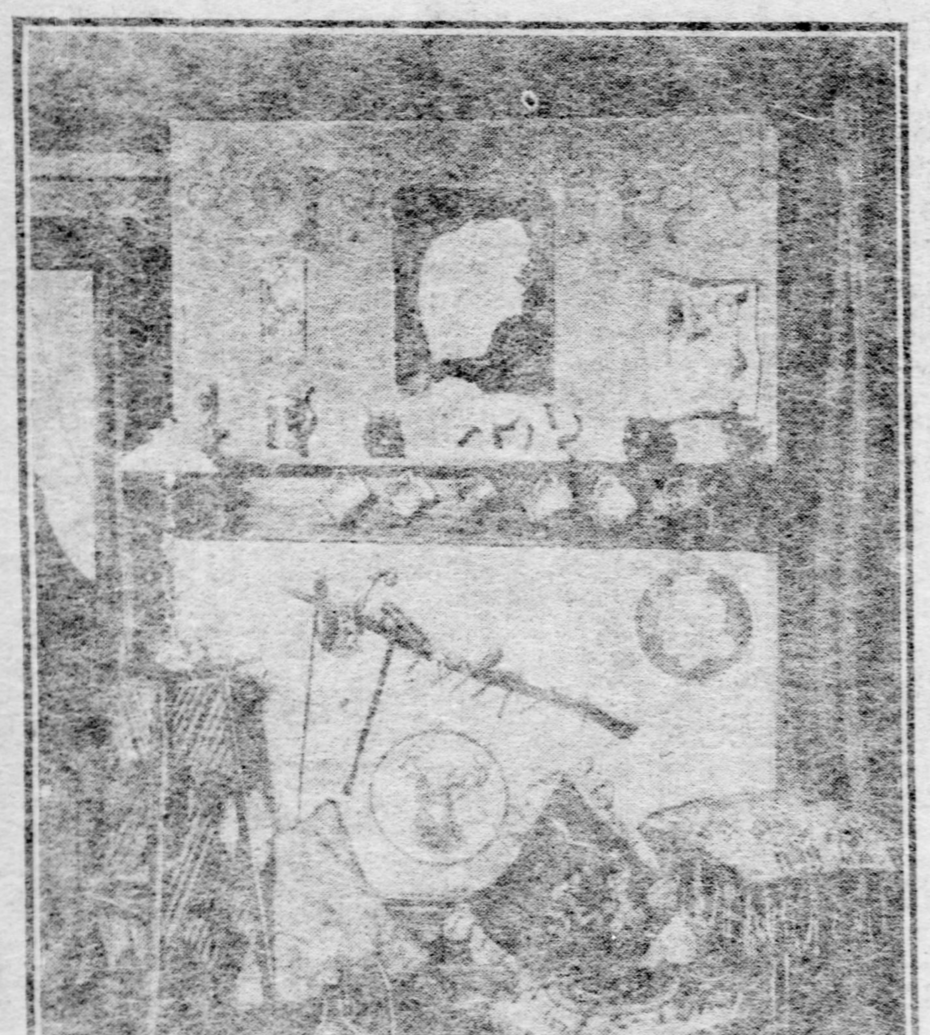
Mementoes of their excursions with the camera are found in hundreds of negatives. Their pictures illustrate the same original ideas shown in the building of their furniture. In several albums embellished with pen sketches and water colors the pictures have found a place, each page having an appropriate title.

Pyrography is the latest work undertaken in furnishing the den. Plaques, picture frames, tabourettes and tables have been burnt from original designs. All the work is done in the den, the room supplying the requisities of the workshop as well as the lounging place. The three brothers do their own housecleaning, and no woman's hand has ever encroached upon their domain. Several times a year the curtains and wall decorations are placed in new positions to add freshness to the environment.



A Quiet Evening at Home.

Original Treatment of the Stairway.



Chimney Place, Showing a Part of the Collection of Steins, Unique Pipe Rack and Pyrographic Work.

Cosy Corner and Home-Made Cabinet.

Former Guardsman in Jail.

Albert W. Odbert, a former captain in the Eighteenth regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania, was arrested yesterday in a Fifth avenue apartment house, on a charge of desertion and non-support, made by his wife, Mrs Mary Odbert. Odbert was committed to jail by Alderman James V. McMasters for a hearing.

Bogus Collector at Work.

A bogus rent collector is reported to be operating among residents of the South Side. Yesterday the police were notified that the man collected about $100 during the last week. At the homes of Michael Smith and Frank Krueger, Nos. 33 and 35 South Thirteenth street, he secured $22 yesterday.

Insane Patient Was Cured.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—Lee E. Foise, who was recently arrested as an insane person after asking to see Mayor Smitz, has been released from the Mendocino state hospital, where he was sent on a charge of insanity. The hospital authorities certify that Foise has entirely recovered.

They Now Seek Judge Gray.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Aug. 15.—Unable to reach an agreement as to wage scale, sub-division of the district, etc., the joint conference of miners and operators of District No. 19, has adjourned until September 1. It is substantially agreed that on that date the joint conference will formally invite Judge Gray, now sitting at Birmingham, to come here and arbitrate the matter of difference.

Barber Shop Wrecker Fined.

John Behler was sentenced to pay $10 and costs, or serve 30 days in the workhouse, by Magistrate Thomas D. Stewart, yesterday, for smashing things in a Smithfield street barber shop, Friday night. It was alleged that while Behler was being shaved he put his feet against the marble wainscoating and gave a shove which upset the chair.

BOY THIEF SENT TO MORGANZA

Leader of Bad Gang of Youthful Thieves Sentenced in Juvenile Court.

DENIES OWING DOCTOR BILL

Will of Annie Livingston Lilley Filed. One Brother Denies Charges of Another—Alleged Joke Between Husband and Wife Ends Seriously.

Judge Marshall Brown held a session of juvenile court yesterday and sentenced Henry Kratz to the Morganza reform school. With Richard Sullivan, who was turned over to his father, Kratz was charged with breaking into the store of John Herley, on Carson street, and stealing $150. The police said Kratz had been the principal in the robbery.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the suit of A. J. Givens against William Ledebrink, an action to recover $300 alleged to be due for medical attention. The defendant says that he never had a son afflicted with smallpox and denies having engaged the plaintiff professionally.

He says he was informed that a young man named Otto Hass had been told by the plaintiff that he had smallpox and advised him to go to his home. Hass told the physician that he had no home, but that his step-mother lived in Shaler township, and he was sent there. The defendant said he informed the plaintiff that Hass was not his son, whereupon the plaintiff is alleged to have said the school board would pay the bill. The defendant also avers that when his daughter became sick with smallpox the plaintiff said the township would pay the bill and that the plaintiff made no effort to collect the bill from the defendant until the authorities absolutely refused to pay the same.

A Token of Love.

The will of Annie Livingston Lilley, late of this city, whose death occurred in Atlantic City recently, was recorded yesterday in the register's office. The estate is worth $10,560. Murray G. Livingston, a brother of the decedent, is left $100 as a token of her love and esteem. In this respect the testator wrote:

"I ask him to remember that this sum is small because of the greater need of his sisters, and further because of his having received so much help from me during the process of his education and does not in any way express my affection or interest in him."

By the will of Bridget Ryan, late of Allegheny, Mary Campbell, a daughter, and John F. Ryan, a son, are each cut off with a bequest of $1.

By the will of Anton Weber, late of Allegheny, an estate worth $4,000 goes to his widow. At her death it is to be divided equally among their children, except John, who is cut off with $5.

Brother Against Brother.

An affidavit of defense was filed in the suit of J. A. Hutchinson against W. W. Hutchinson, a suit brought to recover an amount alleged to be due for salary, and a bill of shoes sold to the defendant. The litigants are brothers and operated a shoe store in Pittsburgh. The defendant says that being in other business and placing confidence in his brother's integrity, the management of the Pittsburgh store was placed in the latter's hands at a salary beyond what the business justified, but in keeping with the salary received by the defendant.

The defendant claims his brother failed to keep an agreement, and it was then agreed that a dissolution should be effected by which the defendant should take charge of the Pittsburgh store and the plaintiff a St. Louis store, the defendant to pay the difference between the inventory of both stores.

The defendant avers that the plaintiff took the inventories of both stores, and the defendant "having confidence in his brother and relying upon the accuracy of the inventories, paid the plaintiff $2,-033.12."

Later, the defendant says, he discovered that his brother had erred in his inventory of the Pittsburgh store to the amount of $386.66 in favor of the plaintiff, "intentionally or otherwise," and had failed to pay a certain bill. It is claimed the plaintiff without knowledge of the defendant shipped 250 pairs of shoes to the Pittsburgh store, which the latter was obliged to close out at a sacrifice.

Note Is No Joke.

When F. S. Hawkins gave his wife a note for money advanced in Waynesburg years ago, he claims he thought it was a joke, but since has learned different, as recently Mrs. Hawkins entered it on record in this county, and unless the court interferes Hawkins' property in Washington will be sold under the hammer. Hawkins yesterday filed a petition for a rule upon Mrs. Mame Hawkins, requiring her to show cause why the judgment should not be opened.

Hawkins says the note was given when they were living together in Waynesburg, Greene county. He says he was a photographer there and that the profits of the business were given to his wife, she placing it in the bank for safekeeping. One day, Hawkins says, he needed money, and how he got it is repeated by him as follows:

"I am needing some money," said Hawkins.

"You had better get it," said Mrs. Hawkins.

"I cannot get the money without your check, as it is deposited in your name," was the reply of Hawkins.

"You will have to give me your note," said the wife.

"That's easily done," said the husband, as he reached for a blank note and filled it out.

Hawkins declares further in his petition that the whole transaction from start to finish was carried on in fun and as a mere joke. He says he thought the note had been destroyed until some years later, when he and his wife separated, and he was informed of its existence.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

A hearing was held in the equity case of the Imperial Laundry Co. against Frank S. Cramp to restrain the latter from operating a certain laundry route in Allegheny. Arguments will be held Tuesday.

James K. McBride was appointed commissioner in the divorce case of Lizzie Deuschle. In the divorce case of Kate J. Thomas against W. H. Thomas, the court appointed E. R. Edmundson commissioner.

Ross Savage filed a bill in equity yesterday against Sadie, Jacob, Lena and William Gorfinkel, to restrain the defendants from driving over or using an alley between the properties of the litigants extending from Tuston to Gist streets.

DETECTIVES AND CROOKS KNOW EACH OTHER NOW

Why Many Light-Fingered Gentlemen Give Pittsburgh a Wide Berth.

From day to day the newspapers in Pittsburgh and throughout the country contain accounts of clever work and arrests by detectives. But there is one branch of detective work which is just as effective as landing crooks in jail, but which is little known to outsiders. In this connection Thomas A. McQuade, superintendent of the bureau of detectives, tells the following story:

About six years ago when McQuaide was a detective, he and another detective, William Elmore, took a trip to Wheeling, W. Va., where a big convention was being held. People from all parts of West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio flocked to Wheeling. As is usual during big conventions in cities, many crooks of various kinds and from many places went there, too.

On the night of that day the McClure house in Wheeling was filled with people. McQuaide stood at one end of the big corridor and Elmore at the other. They watched small groups of men gather around a prospective victim, push him on a little way and relieve him of his pocketbook, watch or other valuables. The crooks continued their operations, blissfully ignorant of the fact that two pair of quick eyes were watching their every movement.

Before very long the two detectives had nearly all the crooks spotted. They approached each in turn and accosted him.

"We are Pittsburgh detectives," they would say. "We are not here on business, but merely to get a look at you fellows so that we'll know you should you come to our city. We know you now, and as sure as you come to our city and get into any trouble we'll recognize you and see that you go to jail."

In the majority of cases the crooks have great respect for the discernment of the detectives, and are afraid to come here. In this way Pittsburgh is free from the operations of some clever crooks who work in other cities.

Paid Double for Her Fun.

Bridget Sheehan, a young woman of Gibbon street, was fined $10 and costs by Magistrate Thomas D. Stewart, yesterday, on a charge of disorderly conduct. Policeman Thomas Kilkeary alleged that when he attempted to arrest her, last Sunday, she jumped out of a second-story window and so badly injured herself that she has been in a hospital since.

Women's Tailor Union Reinstated.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 15.—The national convention of the garment workers of America, by a close vote today, reinstated the union of the women tailors of St. Louis. The grievances of numerous local unions against special order tailoring, done mostly in New York, Chicago and Boston, were referred to the executive board.

Bridge Worker Killed.

Word was received yesterday by local No. 3, I. A. Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, of the death of John Neeley, a member of the union, who was injured Friday at Womelsdorf, W. Va. His body will probably be brought to this city, where he has a sister, with whom he made his home.

The real heroines of every day are in our homes. Frequently, however, it is a mistaken and useless heroism.

Women seem to listen to every call of duty except the supreme one that tells them to guard their health. How much harder the daily tasks become when some derangement of the female organs makes every movement painful and keeps the nervous system unstrung? Irritability takes the place of happiness and amiability; and weakness and suffering takes the place of health and strength. As long as they can drag themselves around, women continue to work and perform their household duties. They have been led to believe that suffering is necessary because they are women. What a mistake!

The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will banish pain and restore happiness. Don't resort to strong stimulants or narcotics when this great strengthening, healing remedy for women is always within reach.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

For proof read the symptoms, suffering and cure recited in the following letters:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express to you the great benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My trouble was female weakness in its worst form and I was in a very bad condition. I could not perform my household duties, my back ached, I was extremely nervous, and I could not eat or sleep, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. My husband spent hundreds of dollars to get me well, and all the medicine that the doctors prescribed failed to do me any good; I resorted to an operation which the physician said was necessary to restore me to health, but I suffered more after it than I did before; I had hemorrhages of the womb that nothing could seem to stop.

"I noticed one of your advertisements and wrote you for advice. I received your reply and carefully followed all instructions. I immediately began to get stronger, and in two weeks was about the house. I took eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and continued following your advice, and to-day I am a well woman. Your remedies and help are a Godsend to suffering women, and I cannot find words to thank you for what you have done for me."—MRS. LOTTIE V. NAYLOR, 1338 N. J. Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"I was suffering with falling of the womb and could hardly drag about, but after taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was completely cured. I am now a well woman and able to do all my work.

"I think your medicine one of the best remedies in the world."—MRS. J. M. LEE, 141 Lyndal St., Newcastle, Pa.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done a great deal for me. I suffered so much from falling of the womb and all the troubles connected with it. I doctored for years with doctors and other remedies but received only temporary relief.

"I began taking your medicine, and had not taken it long before I was feeling better. My husband said that I should keep right on taking it as long as it gave me relief from my suffering, as I could not expect to be cured by one or two bottles. I did so and am now able to be on my feet and work hard all day, and go to bed and rest at night. Thanks to your Vegetable Compound I am certainly grateful for the relief it gave me. It is the mother's great friend. I would not be without it in my house, for when I feel tired or out of sorts I take a few doses and feel all right.

"I would recommend your medicine to all tired mothers, and especially to those suffering as I was."—MRS. R. F. CHAMBERS, Bennet, Neb.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

NERVOUS, FRETFUL, CAREWORN

people and brain-workers especially should take the great Nerve Tonic and Blood Remedy.

NERVAN TABLETS

NERVAN TABLETS—They positively and quickly cure all diseases of the Blood, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Strengthen the nerves and renew life cells. Permanently restore strength. Tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new person. Take a few Nervan Tablets and note the wonderful effect. Nervan Tablets give to all the power to think, work and act by supplying the system with an abundance of the two great essentials of life—good, rich blood and nerve force. Nervan Tablets are the greatest known nerve tonic and blood purifier ever discovered. They reach the essentials of life that have been exhausted by high living, overwork, worry, brain fatigue, indigestion or the excessive use of tobacco, opium or liquor. They create solid flesh, muscle and strength, clear the brain and make the blood pure and rich and cause a general feeling of renewed life and every part of the body is helped to regain its normal functions. Nervan Tablets are as different from anything and everything else as day is from night. Its effects differ from the effects of other so-called nerve remedies, in that it is not a stimulant but a blood, brain and nerve builder. The testimony of thousands of men and women whom Nervan Tablets have lifted from the helpless condition of long suffering tells the tale of this great remedy more effectually than words can portray. No matter how many other remedies you may have tried and found useless, remember the great modern remedy, Nervan Tablets, the peer of all remedies.

Nervan Tablet Co., Chicago, Ill.—Dear Sirs: I desire to inform you that I have taken Nervan Tablets for Rheumatism and Kidney trouble and think they are wonderful. Don't believe they can be equaled for the cure of diseases they are intended to cure.

My wife was troubled with Rheumatism, was in bed several days. I had her take your remedy and in three days she was up and doing her work and is now entirely well. We both wish you success. Very truly,

A. E. HARISTON, 900 Leland ave., Sheridan Park, Chicago, Ill.

FREE: A LIBERAL TRIAL PACKAGE (ENOUGH TO DO YOU GOOD) WILL BE SENT TO ANY ONE UPON RECEIPT OF 10c TO COVER MAILING EXPENSES.

Every $1 box sold with guarantee to refund money should they fail to do all we claim for them. Sold and recommended by

May Drug Co., 506 Market st.
Jos. Fleming & Son, Market st.
Schilling Bros. Co., Penn & Frankstown aves.
Jno. C. Smith, 5147 Penn ave.
Garfield Pharmacy, 4823 Penn ave.
L. E. Dutelius, 2921 Penn ave.
Dickson Drug Store, 821 Penn ave.
Highland Pharmacy, Penn & Highland aves.
Geo. A. Tea, Penn ave. & 34th st.
W. S. Erskin, 1701 Penn ave.
Lewis Manuel, cor. 23 ave. & Grant st.
E. E. Heck, cor. Smithfield & Liberty sts.
F. C. Schilling Co. Stores, cor. 6th st. & Penn ave., 2801 Penn ave., 2401 Penn ave., 3063 Brereton ave., 12th & Carson, S. S., Wylie & 5th aves.
Christy Drug Store, 4th ave. & Smithfield st.
Robin Drug Co., 1221 Fifth ave.
Beck Pharmacy, 17th & Diamond, S. S.
Pius St. Pharmacy, 4 Pius st., S. S.
The Carson Pharmacy, 806 Carson st., S. S.
Szarzynski Pharmacy, 2320 Josephine st., S. S.
Morto Drug Store, 2907 Carson st., S. S.
Chambers' Pharmacy, 19th & Carson sts., S. S.
Enterprise Pharmacy, 2513 Carson st., S. S.
Stenger Upper Drug Store, 1801 Carson st., S. S.
Stenger Lower Drug Store, 1221 Carson st., S. S.
Penn Avenue Pharmacy, 2101 Penn ave.
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The Walther Pharmacy Co.'s Stores, 628 Chestnut st., 1621 Chestnut st., 701 Arch st., cor. Ohio, 221 Anderson st., cor. Lacock.
Sauer's Pharmacy, East and Third.
Rebecca Street Pharmacy, cor. Rebecca & School sts.
J. P. Urban & Sons' Store, cor. Fulton & Locust.
Crescent Pharmacy, cor. James & Ohio.
The Eggers Pharmacy, 902 Ohio st.
Spring Garden Pharmacy, 202 Spring Garden ave.
O'Donnell Pharmacy, 241 8th ave., Homestead.
McLain & Richards, Duquesne, Pa.
J. C. Bloser, 614 Walnut st., McKeesport, Pa.

Or sent by Mail on Receipt of $1.00. NERVAN TABLET CO., Chicago, Ill.

As Beautiful as Venus and Fair as Diana

How Mme. De Maintenon, the Most Beautiful Woman in History, Retained Her Beauty and Youthful Appearance.

How Any Woman Can Attain Beauty and Youthful Looks

Mme. De Maintenon, said to be the most beautiful woman that ever lived, and the favorite of the luxurious court of Louis XIV., when seventy years of age, so history records, looked scarcely thirty. Her complexion was a marvel, and the envy of all the most noted beauties for which the court of Louis Le Grande was famous. Her youth and beauty, it was asserted, were ascribed to a secret lotion of Paracelsus, that kept her complexion in its youthful vigor and radiant glow, warding off the wrinkles and keeping away the lines and removing the blemishes that are the arch enemies of beauty and youthful looks.

This secret, for which Mme. De Maintenon paid a fabulous sum, can to-day be obtained by every lady at a very moderate cost.

By a diligent research into the laws of nature and a careful study in the realms of chemistry, Mme. Ruppert, the most noted Complexion Specialist of the present day, has discovered a formula that not only equals the secret formula of Paracelsus, but in many respects far surpasses it.

MADAME A. RUPPERT'S FACE BLEACH does all that the secret formula of Paracelsus did. It keeps the complexion youthful, retarding wrinkles and lines, removing the discolorations and blemishes, giving that delicate pink and white glow, so natural to youth; making the skin smooth, clear and a marvel of beauty. Freckles, pimples, moth, blackheads, sallowness and oiliness of the skin rapidly disappear with its use, and there is scarcely a defect to which the complexion is heir which will not readily yield to its miraculous curative and youth-restoring qualities.

IT CANNOT FAIL to produce these grand results, and to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate complexion, as its actions harmonize perfectly with the laws of nature and hygiene, the two factors which must be closely adhered to and followed, to improve permanently one's personal appearance.

FACE BLEACH has a twofold action on the skin: 1st, a magnetical action, which attracts and draws to the surface the impurities and discolorations which collect below the outer skin, similar to the attracting property of the magnet for iron; and, 2d, a chemical action which scales off imperceptibly (in the form of a very fine dandruff) a slight surface of the outer diseased and dead cuticle, leaving the skin—beautiful and youthful looking by nature—clear, smooth and perfect.

THIS IS THE ONLY METHOD by which the complexion can be safely and positively rejuvenated.

A positive guarantee is given if Face Bleach is used according to the new special directions, which are furnished with each order, that it will remove every discoloration and impurity from your complexion.

All of Mme. A. Ruppert's world renowned preparations are sold by us at reduced prices.

MAY'S 506—508 MARKET ST. THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

JOHNSON HAS LITTLE CHANCE

Approaching Ohio Democratic Convention Seems to Be in Zimmerman's Hands.

HAS BEST OF THE FIGHT

Cleveland Mayor Can Only Win Gubernatorial Nomination by Capturing Delegates Already Pledged to the Springfield Candidate.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, Aug. 15.—The Jeffries-Corbett battle for the heavyweight championship of the world has attracted little attention among the Democrats of Ohio. They have on their hands a contest in comparison with which the San Francisco struggle waned into pale insignificance. Tom L. Johnson has found that the position at the head of the state ticket, into which he recently announced that he would permit himself to be forced, can be won by him only by the liveliest kind of fighting and perhaps not then. He and his friends are really alarmed over the strength shown by Candidate John L. Zimmerman of Springfield, and the advocates of a conservative platform and ticket. The Zimmerman men are no doubt much stronger numerically than the Johnson men, and the contest will be decided on the relative merits of Johnson's firm grip on the organization, and Zimmerman's no less firm grip on the rank and file. The situation gains in interest daily.

After the returns from the numerous county conventions held today are carefully analyzed, something definite will be known as to the promise of the outcome of the factional campaign. Eleven counties selected their delegates today, but how most of them will vote is still a question. Up to today Zimmerman undoubtedly had all the better of the argument. His backers claim that of the delegates chosen prior to today Zimmerman has 225, while Johnson has only 90, and, on its face, the claim is substantiated by the facts, for most of the Zimmerman men are pledged to support him from first to last.

Johnson, of course, will try to win away enough of them to nominate himself, if he finds he needs them, but delegates seldom go back on their actual pledges, and his chances seem to depend upon his ability to pledge delegates still to be selected to himself, or to have them come to the convention unbound by pledges of any kind.

Zimmerman's Master Stroke.

Zimmerman's victory in Hamilton county, and his capture of the 42 delegates nominated at the regularly held convention, was a great stroke on his part, not only because of the actual gain in his vote, but, more important still, because of the moral effect the routing of the Johnson men has had upon the Democrats of other counties. While Johnson claims he will contest, Zimmerman seems to have all the right of the Hamilton county controversy on his side, and even a thoroughly Johnsonized convention would hardly have the effrontery to decide the contest against him.

Similar contests have been made by the Johnson men in the counties of Seneca, Gallia, Sandusky and elsewhere, and it begins to look as if the radical leader intends to contest enough delegations to insure his nomination. In order to accomplish this end he must have the committee on credentials, and the Zimmerman shouters are working hard to see that no trickery takes the control of this committee out of their hands in case they have a majority of delegates, as they expect to have. Johnson must also control the committee on resolutions, if he is to force the indorsement of the Kansas City platform and thus keep his word to his friend Bryan. He must control the committee on rules and order of business, in order to see that John W. Bookwalter of Springfield is indorsed for the United States senate before the nomination for the governorship is made, for the purpose of defeating Zimmerman, Bookwalter's fellow townsman. Then he will need the committee on permanent organization, in order to insure a continuance of Johnson rule, after the Hon. Gabe Saltzgaber of Van Wert has sounded the keynote. Altogether, Johnson has a hard fight on his hands. He must control the convention absolutely or lose.

May Cost Johnson Votes.

The Zimmerman organization did a clever thing when Senator J. E. Hurst was put forward as the Zimmerman candidate for the second place on the state ticket. Senator Hurst, who has served in the last two general assemblies of Ohio, hails from the Seventeenth congressional district, composed of the counties of Licking, Tuscarawas, Wayne, Holmes and Coshocton, and from the Nineteenth senatorial district, including Coshocton, Monroe, Tuscarawas, Noble and Guernsey counties. All the counties in each district, with two exceptions, are strongly democratic, and will have a considerable voice in the convention. Senator Hurst has always been a consistent Democrat, a non-factionalist and is exceedingly popular in his section of the state. His candidacy, connected as it is with that of Zimmerman, may cost Johnson 60 votes upon which he had counted.

Webster P. Huntington of Columbus, manager of the Zimmerman canvass, is absolutely confident of success. He said today that it is all over but the shouting. He added that the Zimmerman adherents would insist upon naming the candidates for the first two places on the ticket, but are not disposed to go farther than that. He said he thought the balance should be made up of compromise men. The two factions are agreed on Judge Dempsey of Cincinnati as the candidate for the supreme bench, and Huntington says he is willing to let Johnson name the candidates for auditor and treasurer if he so desires. He says that Johnson is already beaten so badly that the victors can afford to be generous with him. Huntington also called attention to the fact that the Republicans have nominated their candidates for the two high places, Hanna and Herrick, both from Cleveland. He reasons that, even if Bookwalter is named for the senate, that would be no reason for defeating Zimmerman for governor. If the Republicans can choose two men from one city, he argues, why not the Democrats? Zimmerman is opposed, however, to indorsing anybody for the senate, and if he controls the convention such action will not be taken.

Johnson himself, in a speech in Medina county a day or two ago, made no reference to his own candidacy or to that of Zimmerman. He rather belittled the importance of the head of the ticket and emphasized the issues upon which the Democrats will fight their campaign.

ANOTHER BREAKDOWN.

This Time Rankin Plant of Pittsburgh Railways Company Is Allowed to Weaken.

Owing to a breakdown in the Rankin power plant of the Pittsburgh Railways Company, hundreds of patrons of the Monongahela Company in Braddock, Homestead and Duquesne have suffered considerable inconvenience during the past two days, and all the towns in the lower Monongahela and Turtle Creek valleys have been without street lights at night. The boilers are said to have become weak and sufficient steam cannot be raised to generate electric power. The cars are being operated on a very irregular schedule and are often at a standstill for an hour at a time. It is said it will require several days to make the needed repairs.

CLAIM CHARTER FOR THEIR OWN

Duquesne Greys Not Worried About Eighteenth Regiment's Proposed Quo Warranto Suit.

DID NOT STEAL THE CHARTER

Capt. W. L. Adams Asserts That Present Duquesne Grays Are Lineally Connected With the Ancient Organization. May Serve Injunction on Eighteenth.

The members of the Duquesne Greys strenuously deny that the Eighteenth regiment, N. G. P., is the simon-pure Duquesne Greys organization, as asserted by friends of the regiment in recent publications. They say they do not fear the result of any attempt by the regiment to take their charter privileges away; that they have beaten the regiment on other occasions in legal fights for the possession of the charter, and that they can do so again. Capt. W. L. Adams of the Duquesne Greys said yesterday that when the organization announced that it intended to celebrate the seventy-fifth anniversary of the company it did not think that so much excitement would be caused.

"We are proud of the distinguished officers which the Duquesne Greys furnished to the federal army," said Capt. Adams yesterday. "We have never failed to decorate their graves on every Memorial day, something that the Eighteenth regiment has only recently begun to do.

"It is charged that we stole our charter. We took our charter as we had a right to do. Does the public believe that such men as Capt. J. F. Moore, Lieut. J. C. Buffum, Col. Campbell and Leon J. Long, and others too numerous to mention, would stoop to steal a charter?

"The claim of the Eighteenth is utterly unjustifiable. We hold the original charter. They have tried before to gain the charter by legal proceedings, but have failed in every instance. One of the privileges granted by the charter is exemption from jury duty and the sale of jury certificates. We are the organization that sells jury certificates.

"Our company was never known as the Duquesne Greys club. That club was got up by Capt. Eaton of Company C, which was mustered out of the organization because of some trouble with the colonel. It had the privilege of meeting in the armory. They spelled the word 'Grays.' The club was afterwards put out of the armory by the Duquesne Greys.

"The honored Col. Campbell refused to connect himself with the Eighteenth regiment, but continued the original Duquesne Greys. The next in office was Capt. Lyon, who served until 1881, and then came Capt. David Campbell, who served as captain until his death, in 1884. The list of commanders since then is as follows: Capt. James F. Moore, Capt. W. L. Adams, Lieut. Leydick, Capt. Enright, Capt. F. F. Wyley and then Capt. Adams again, showing a continuous organization since the beginning.

"We have no fear of quo warranto proceedings, for the court has decided in our favor on three different occasions, and we will probably go into court and serve an injunction on the Eighteenth regiment to take down the sign, 'Duquesne Greys.'

"One of the companies of the Eighteenth regiment infantry, N. G. P., was sued for armory rent. Members of the company swore that they were not Duquesne Greys, but national guardsmen. If one company of the Eighteenth was not Duquesne Greys, how can any of the companies be? One of the reasons why the Eighteenth wants our charter is because we have the privilege of issuing bonds and because that privilege and the possession of 600 men exempt from jury duty and paying $15 a month would be mean so much toward the building of the Eighteenth's proposed armory."

Lieut. Jones McClintock Miles, in talking about the threatened proceedings by the Eighteenth regiment, also referred to the same facts alleged by Capt. Adams. He said his grandfather was the second captain of the Duquesne Greys in 1832, and if the present Duquesne Greys were not of the continuation of the body to which his grandfather was captain he surely would not have affiliated with it.

REUNION IS PLANNED FOR PIONEER SCHOOL

Teachers and Pupils of Nearly a Century to Meet Near Irwin.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

IRWIN, PA., Aug. 15.—At the annual gathering of the pupils of the old Sulphur Spring school, south of Irwin, it was decided to hold a grand reunion of teachers and pupils from 1837 to 1903, on October 10. The old Sulphur Spring school was the first public institution of learning in this county, and among the very first west of the Alleghanies. Those who went to school there are scattered from Western Pennsylvania to California and Alaska, and many of the heads of the leading families in this part of the state went to school there.

It was at Sulphur Spring school that Col. James M. Guffey of Pittsburgh got his first schooling, and he is always present at the annual reunions. Of the old-time teachers only two are alive—Matthew Henderson, who taught in 1847-48 and Theodore Woods, 1851-54.

The old schoolhouse was erected of logs by the people of the locality. This did service until 1860, when it was replaced by what was then the largest building in Westmoreland outside of the towns. It is now part of the North Huntington district, and many of the pupils attending are descendants of those who went to school there in the early days.

HEPTASOPHS OUTING.

Arrangements Completed for Entertainment of Big Crowd at Rock Springs.

Members and friends of the conclaves of Western Pennsylvania of the Improved Order of Heptasophs will observe the 25th anniversary of the organization of the order with an outing at Rock Springs park, West Virginia, next Wednesday. Special trains will be run over the Pennsylvania railroad to accommodate the big crowd expected to attend the outing. A special train will be run from Greensburg, leaving there at 6:55 a. m., stopping at Wilmerding, Jeannette, Irwin, Braddock, Wilkinsburg and Homewood.

The first train out of Pittsburgh will leave Union station at 7:50 a. m., others following in close succession. Stops will be made by the trains to take on excursionists at Fourth avenue, Birmingham, Point Bridge, Sheraden, Ingram, Crafton, Idlewood, Carnegie, Noblestown and McDonald. Four trains will leave Rock Springs for Pittsburgh, leaving at 6:30, 6:35, 7:30 and 7:35 p. m. The second and fourth trains will make all stops between the park and Pittsburgh.

Workman Overcome by Heat.

George Garash, aged 25 years, a Slav, employed at the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company's plant, East Pittsburgh, was overcome by the heat while at work yesterday, and is in a serious condition.

Come In and Take a Trial Trip on the New Moving Stairway.

Until September 1st, Store Closes at 5 P. M. Saturdays, 10 P. M.

SOLOMON'S

K. SOLOMON & COMPANY, Smithfield & Diamond Sts.

Formerly SOLOMON & RUBEN

Customers Will Find the New Moving Stairway the Easiest Way to Go Up Stairs.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled—Express Prepaid On $5.00 Worth and Over.

Final Clearance of Summer Wear—Fall Attire Is Here.

Every express from the East brings with it immense shipments of the dashing new fall styles—and room must be made for them. We must sacrifice profits and even part of the cost in order to close out summer garments which still remain in our suit, skirt and waist section. Deepest slashed prices are on wash waists, washable skirts, shirtwaist suits and other summer attire. This chance to buy garments of recognized high standard at far below cost of material, will appeal to every economical woman. This is a most important bargain announcement—read the items below carefully.

Swell Long-Coat Suits.

Made of splendid plain cheviots in blue and black. Coats 27 inches long, fitted style and skirt in 9-gore flare or kilted style—instep length. Satin lined and perfectly tailored. Introductory Sale Price $15.00

Dashing Fall Suits.

Made of tan coverts, trimmed with straps and lined throughout with silk. Also mixtures; coats pleated, with belts and cut with fancy sleeves. Skirts beautifully modeled and perfect in fit. Introductory Sale Price $16.50

New Autumn Suits.

Paddocks and long blouse or fly front coats of fancy mixtures, Scotch tweeds and plain broadcloths, trimmed with straps, pleats and fancy stitching; best of linings. Skirt kilted, pleated or flared and entire suit handsomely tailored and correct in fit. Introductory Price $20.00

New Fall Suits.

A great variety of splendid mixtures in different shades. Coat in collarless frock or long blouse effects and cut with fancy sleeves and cuffs. Some trimmed with velvet and lined throughout with silk. Skirts in walking or dress length, pleated, strapped or plainly stitched. Introductory Price $25.00

New Fall Suits.

Made of beautiful Scotch tweeds in greens, blues and browns, trimmed with velvet to harmonize with the shades of material. Coats collarless or with fancy collars and cut with puff sleeves, trimmed with straps and lined throughout with silk. Skirts in dress or walking lengths. A great many novel ideas to choose from at the Introductory Sale Price of $27.50

$2.75 Shirt Waist Suits—$1.50

Made of dark percales in black and blue with neat white figures; waist tucked and pleated—skirt ruffled and flounced. Sale Price $1.50

$5 & $6 Shirt Waist Suits—$2.50

A variety of white madras cloth, sateens and grass linens, made in the very latest style. Some piped, others trimmed with lace, tucks and pleats. Have sold throughout the season at $4.98 and $5.98, reduced to $2.50

$7.50 Shirt Waist Suits—$3.95

Made of fine lawns, neatly tucked and hemstitched. Also figured lawns, with small black dots, neatly piped yoke, pleated and finished with stock collar. This lot also includes blue chambrays, neatly piped; reduced to $3.95

$10 WHITE COAT SUITS—$5.00. Made of splendid white duck, trimmed with tabs and girdles. Skirts neatly pleated in walking length. Greatest suit ever offered at $5.00

$20 AND $22 SUMMER DRESSES—$12.00. Made of Pongee silks, linens and Shantungs, trimmed with lace, shirring and pleats in fancy effects. Odds and ends from our best selling lots to be closed out at $12.00

$40 AND $50 TAILOR-MADE SUITS—$25.00. Fine walking and dress suits, made of fancy or plain materials, elaborately trimmed and lined with best silk linings. Made by the best tailors in the most popular styles of the season. Have sold at $40 and $50, all to be closed out at $25.00

$10 AND $12 COATS—$5.00. Immense variety of peau de soie, taffeta and Shantung Silk Coats, in blouse and Monte Carlo styles, some trimmed with shoulder capes, others fancily piped. Also tan covert jackets, in medium length, trimmed with straps, stitching and cut with fancy cuffs and sleeves. Lined throughout with silk. Choice offer at $5.00

$15.00 COATS—$7.50. Collarless Monte Carlo peau de soie and taffeta silk jackets, in fitted or loose styles, trimmed with shoulder capes. All to be closed out in order to make room for fall goods, at $7.50

$20.00 COATS—$10.00. Tan covert and black broadcloth coats in fitted styles. Also Monte Carlo jackets of peau de soie and taffeta silks, in Louis XIV. and blouse effects, trimmed with shoulder capes. All reduced to $10.00

Laces-Gloves-Hosiery.

Handsome All-Overs for yoking on summer dresses, including plauen Nottingham, Swiss and Nainsook, in beautiful patterns. Closing out 50c and $1 grades, per yard, 24c and 48c

Swiss and Nainsook Edgings, with insertions to match. Extremely dainty patterns, valued up to 25c. Closing out at, per yard 10c

Narrow Valenciennes Edgings and Insertions. Just the patterns which are so much in demand at present. Sell regularly at 50c per dozen yards, tomorrow 25c

Silk Gloves. A complete line, including everything wanted in this ideal summer glove; double tipped fingers and in all colors. Special attractions at, per pair, $1.00, 75c and 50c

Women's Hosiery, black lace gauze lisle, also some with embroidered patterns on ankles. Closing out 39c grades at, per pair 24c

Women's Imported Lace Gauze Lisle Hose, fast black—in the latest all-over effects, in dozens of new designs. Never before sold under 50c, now, per pair.... 39c

From the Third Floor.

White Petticoats, made of good muslin, deep flounce trimmed with double row of lace insertion and lace edge to match. Have sold at 75c, special for Monday 39c

Wash Petticoats of striped materials, made with deep flounce and braid trimmings. Regular 75c value, reduced to the Sale Price of 42c

Chambray Petticoats in plain colors or neat striped effects; extra deep flounce, trimmed with stitched and strapped ruffles. Reduced from $1.00 to 69c

White Petticoats, made of fine cambric, deep flounce trimmed with three rows lace insertions and lace edge to match. Also some with hemstitched tuckings and deep embroidery ruffle, and still others with flounce of hemstitched tucking. Should be $1.50, now 98c

Kimonos and Dressing Sacques, made of dark or light colored percales and batistes, in neat stripes and figures, neatly trimmed with ruffles and braid. 50c and 75c grades priced at 39c

Kimonos of fine lawns and dimities, in white with Persian trimmings, pretty flower effects, neat black-and-white figures and all black, trimmed with lace and insertions. Special offer of $1.50 and $2 qualities at 95c

Wrappers. Odd lots of fine lawn and percale wrappers, in light and medium shades, with deep flounces, shoulder ruffle and bishop sleeves. Extraordinary offer of $1.00 and $1.25 values at 69c

Kimono Wrappers. Choice of any of our kimono wrappers, made of fine lawns, dimities, etc., elaborately trimmed with braid, lace and ruffles, at.......... ½ Marked Price

Hats—Closing Offers.

Clearance Sale of Men's Soft and Stiff Hats at $1.00—

These are not $1.00 hats and were never intended to sell at this figure. The fact is that we are making a sweeping clearance of several hundred in men's latest style soft felt or derby hats, in pearl, tan, brown or black shades. The season's most desirable shapes which sold as high as $2.48, unreserved choice at $1.00

Choice of Any Straw Hat in the House, 50c. This includes men's, boys' and children's hats, absolutely regardless of their former price, which in many cases was two, three and four times the Clearance Figure of 50c

Children's Tams and Sailor Hats of white duck and linen in all colors. Formerly 50c, closing out at.... 25c

Boys' and Children's Golf Caps, specially priced at 19c

Men's Fur Crush Hats, closing out at Sale Price of 50c

Black Hats—The Vogue Just Now.

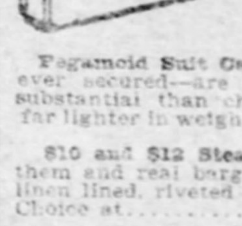
The demand now is for black millinery. At this season, when so many people are going away for their vacation, the black hat is most sensible for traveling and outing wear. For those who have come home and want something new to wear for the early fall, the black hats find favor. We have anticipated fashion in this respect and have prepared beautiful chenille and maline combinations interwoven in dainty manner, chiffon pleated hats, with velvet shirrings, and accordion pleated hats, with shirring of chiffon. In addition to these are the plain felt hats in practical shapes, which only need a bird, wing or flower to complete them for wear. A most attractive showing at the popular prices of ... $2 up to $10

Plain Felt and Outing Hats. Special offering for Monday of the latest hats for outing wear at two very popular prices, namely .... 98c and $1.48

Sailor Hats Reduced. Sailors worth up to $2.00, now 75c; others which sold up to $1.50, now 48c; a special lot of 50c and 75c Sailor Hats now 25c

Snaps for Travelers.

Special offerings that will save money to tourists.



Water-Proof Cloth Suit Cases, olive or russet color; made on steel frame, sewed and riveted. Special at 98c

Fegamoid Suit Cases. The best quality of these cases ever secured—are far stronger and more substantial than cheap leather cases, also far lighter in weight. Extraordinary values at $3.00

$10 and $12 Steamer Trunks cut to $8. Just six of them and real bargains for prompt buyers, linen lined, riveted and canvas covered. Choice at $8.00

Our "Hercules" Trunk, strong enough for any test, heavy canvas covered, protected by extra strong malleable iron clamps and deep bottom. Each size above 34 inches, 50c more; the 34-inch size $9.85

Wall Trunks. Stand close to the wall and need not be moved to open. Each size larger 50c more, starting with 30-inch size at $5.00

Men's Furnishings.

Men's Negligee Shirts. To effect a quick clearance, we have selected about 50 doz. of this season's best selling shirts, consisting of most fashionable coloring on dark and light grounds. The patterns are right up to the minute, in size 14 to 17. Regular $1 grades—hence you can buy two shirts for the price of one—at Sale Price of 49c

Men's Negligee Shirts, made from the very finest imported cloths, in the latest colors and designs, with plain or pleated bosoms, attached or detached cuffs. Every garment finished equal to any custom tailored, and shirts which would be extremely reasonable at $1.50. Sale Price $1.00

Men's Underwear. Closing out odds and ends of men's silky fiber balbriggan underwear, extra fine gauze with woven collarette and French back straps on drawers. Special price for Monday selling at..... 33c

Men's Imported Underwear, of finest imported lisle in white or fancy colors; German or French makes. These garments have sold at $1.25. Sale price.. 65c

Men's Suits at Half Price.

This half-off offer includes every Men's Suit, made of fine lightweight Homespuns, Wool Crashes, fancy Cheviots, unfinished Worsteds and many other materials. These are suits that are well adapted for early fall wear, as well as the outing and lightweight suits. Every garment is up to our well established standard of excellence in workmanship, quality and fit, and none but best makers of men's clothing are represented. At the rate the suits are going now, it will be but a very short time until we will be compelled to discontinue the sale, and we would urge you to take advantage of the few days that remain and secure one of these suits at ..... ½ Marked Price

Get the Boy Ready for School.

Boys' Knee Pants of blue cheviots and mixed materials, well sewed, strong waistbands. A very substantial pants for school wear. Ages 4 to 14. Reduced to 21c

Boys' Wash Suits, made of fine washable materials in blouse, sailor, Norfolk or kilt styles. Suits which formerly sold at $1.50 and $2.00, to be closed out at 95c

Boys' Novelty Suits, made of all-wool materials, in double-breasted, 3-piece, sailor or Norfolk styles. Suits which have sold all season at $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00, to be closed out at $2.20

Young Men's Suits, made of Scotch mixtures and cassimeres. Coats are well made and pants have belt loops. Ages 15 to 19. A very desirable suit worth $5.00 and $6.00, now $3.85

Footwear Reduced.

Women's $3.00 Shoes at $1.89.

These shoes are on neat fitting lasts and suitable for fall wear. We are closing them out at almost half price because we wish to discontinue the line—although they are thoroughly up-to-date and desirable. Made of selected Vici Kid, with dull top, patent tips and genuine welt soles. All sizes from 3 to 8. Worth every cent, and sold up till now, at $3.00. Choice, per pair... $1.89

Women's Oxfords Below Cost.

Closing Out Women's Oxfords. One lot of regular $3.50 and $4.00 oxfords in all the popular leathers to be closed out immediately at, per pair $2.25

Closing Out Women's Oxfords. Regular $2.50 grades, strictly up-to-date and desirable, to be closed out immediately at, per pair.......... $1.89

Closing Out Women's Oxfords. These are sizes 2 to 4 only, of regular $2.50 and $3 oxfords. They must go at, per pair.......... $1.15

Curtains and Draperies.

Special inducements that will attract buyers who recognize extra value.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, in Renaissance, Irish Points or Brussels effects, full length and width. Reduced from $3 and some higher to the Sale Price of, per pair $1.79

Ruffled Muslin Curtains, in polka dot or lace striped effects. Have sold up to $1, specially priced at, per pair 55c

Rope Portieres for single doors, in greens, blues, reds and two-toned effects. A very desirable portiere that should bring $2, to be closed out at 90c

Silkoline, in the very newest patterns. Specially adapted for mantel drapery, 12c and 15c grades now at, per yard 5c

Washable Couch Covers, at Sale Price of, each, $1.48.

At Ribbon Counter.

Note our new location—1st aisle, ground floor.

The New Plaid Ribbons, in beautiful color effects; 7 inches wide. The proper thing for fall wear, reduced from 75c to, per yard 59c

White Sash Ribbons, 6 and 7 inches wide. Made of finest quality satin taffeta and ribbon which never before sold for less than 65c and 75c. Monday per yard 48c

Fancy Ribbons, in light and dark color combinations, in either striped, dotted or fancy figured effects. 3 inches wide. 25c grade at, per yard 10c

Jewelry Dept. Items.

Sterling Silver Bracelets, in beautiful chased and twist effects. $1.00 values, specially priced at 48c

Belt Sets. A new lot of those now-so-stylish belt sets, in French grey, oxidized and black finish. Regular 50c grade at 25c

Bead Chains. We show these in an endless assortment of dogwood, coral, turquoise, pearl, amber, etc. Specially priced at 50c, 39c, 25c and 19c

House Furnishing Necessities at Prices Below Competition.

All Door and Window Screens at ½ Price

"Arctic" Ice Cream Freezers, closing out 2-qt. size at $1.75; 3-qt. size, $1.48.

The "Boss" Washing Machine, usually sells at $7.98, now $5.98.

Granite Steel Saucepans, either long or bail handles, 29c values at 15c

Wash Wringers, hardwood frame and 10-inch rubber rolls. Reduced to $1.25.

Milk Cans, granite steel enameled ware; 75c kind, at 11

Cedar Wash Tubs, extra large; regular 75c kind, reduced to 55c

Coffee Pots, pearl agate, white enameled inside; worth 59c, 25c.

Coat and Suit Hangers, will hold a coat or a full suit, 5c article, 6 for 10c.

Myer's Pure Cream, large cans; 2 for 25c.

$1.00 value at ....

Berlin Saucepan, granite steel; 8-qt. 55c

Double Boilers, rice, oatmeal or milk, granite steel; $1.00 quality at 59c

Oil Cooking Stoves—2-in wicks, 75c grade, at 59c.

Sad Irons with handles, 6, 7 or 8 lbs. each, 25c.

Iron Handles, each, 5c.

Water Filters, with 5 to 6 gallons per day, $1.59.

Dinner Sets, choice of any 100-piece set in stock at ¼ Off Marked Price

Wash Bowls, granite steel, 3 sizes; regular 25c, 29c and 35c values, any one at 15c

Fruit Presses, made of heavy galvanized iron, $5 values at $1.19.

Toilet Sets, all in stock to be closed out at ¼ Off Marked Price.

Fruit or Vegetable Presses, regularly 29c, now 17c.

Cast Steel Hatchets, hardwood handles, reduced to 19c.

Gas Stoves, 2 burner, good cooker; $1.25 values, reduced to 59c

Jelly Glasses, per dozen, 18c.

Mason Fruit Jars, pt. or qt. size, porcelain top, 8c value, each 5c.

Cherry Seeders, regular 50c article at 29c

Water Buckets, 10 and 12 qt., steel enameled ware, 25c.

Goblets, special, at, each, 5c.

Wash Boards, granite or glass rubbing surface, 19c.

Fiber Brooms, 5-band, extra heavy, 18c.

Dinner Sets, some slightly damaged, others short a few pieces, at ½ Off.

EVENTS IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS—REVIEWS BY SPORTING EXPERTS

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

J. O. BAGLIN'S FINANCIAL REVIEW—SPECIAL NEWS FEATURES.

THIRD SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903. EIGHT PAGES.

MOBS CONDEMNED AT CHAUTAUQUA

New York Supreme Court Justice Delivers Address on the Lynching Question.

ACTION IS NEVER JUSTIFIED

Delay of the Law Is Due to Precautions Taken by the People to Protect the Innocent—Courts Should Proceed Regularly in All Cases.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 15.—The final address in the discussion of the mob spirit, which has been carried on all this week, was given today by the Hon. John Woodward, justice of the supreme court of the state of New York. The subject of his address was "The Law and the Mob Spirit."

Judge Woodward maintains that the mob spirit is inimical to popular government; that there is not room for the two systems in a single jurisdiction, and that it can have no possible justification under a constitution which enables the people to change the law and its administration without resort to violence. He says:

"It is the duty of the people in framing a constitution to provide for an equitable mode of making laws, for an impartial interpretation and execution of them. It is also their duty to create a public sentiment which will give efficiency to the laws; for without the grace of popular approval statutes are but formulas that vex and annoy rather than serve any public end.

"We violate our laws both in letter and spirit whenever we permit any individual no matter how guilty of offense against society, to be deprived of his rights without due process of law, which is the heritage of every man born in this republic. The moment we admit the right of the mob under any circumstances to administer punishment we concede the failure of government by law; we acknowledge our lack of capacity for self-government.

Dangers of Mob Law.

"There are crimes so revolting that there can be no human sympathy with the perpetrators, and it takes a high degree of civic virtue to resist and condemn the assertion of the mob spirit. But here comes the test of popular government. When we cannot insure to the meanest wretch the protection of the law we cannot be secure in our own rights. The doctrine of civic righteousness is the only guarantee of your safety and mine. Once the citizens of a community take it upon themselves to avenge a wrong outside the sanction of the law, a lesser provocation will enlist them in the same line of action, and irresponsible power becomes the accuser, judge and executioner.

"If the safety and welfare of society was conserved by these relapses into barbarism we might even say that the sacrifice of an innocent individual now and then might be tolerated for the general good; but when we are confronted with the fact that the crimes increase with the increased lawlessness we are forced to conclude that lynching can have no possible place in the true policy of a civilized state.

"The law's delay, so much prated about, depends upon the particular crime that was committed. It is impracticable in most communities to assemble a grand jury oftener than three or four times a year. If the crime is committed immediately after the sitting of one grand jury, the criminal has from three to four months before he can be indicted. Until this time he cannot be lawfully tried.

The Innocent Protected.

"How foolish, then, to determine the efficiency of law by reference to time. The technical rules which are made use of by the guilty to delay the execution are rules which guarantee to the innocent the preservation of their rights, even in the face of a popular clamor."

Judge Woodward then took up the discussion of the labor question and said: "The manufacturer has a right to conduct his business in any manner not inconsistent with the equal rights of others. He has a right to employ such help as he chooses, and society owes him the protection in this right against unlawful efforts at coercion. On the other hand, the laborer has the right to contract for his services with whomsoever he pleases and to determine the rate of compensation. These being the rights we have mutually covenanted to protect, it is the duty of the state to insist that they shall not be encroached upon, either by individuals or organized bodies of individuals.

"The labor organization has a perfect right to do anything for its own welfare which is not inconsistent with the equal rights of others. The difficulty is that the ranks of laboring men have been filled with those who have not been trained to distinguish between their own rights and those of others and have encroached upon these rights, with the result of warfare bordering upon anarchy.

Where the Fault Lies.

"This is a manifestation of the mob spirit, which has for its result the crushing out of individual liberty, and it can not serve the true welfare of any man, whether he be employer or employe. I am not condemning labor organization as such, nor the manufacturers' association. My criticism is rather of the inertness of the state and nation, which has caused to be regarded with too much indifference the tendency of individuals, corporations and associations to adjust by force and intimidation their own controversies. The rights of the laboring man are not safe when he may be coerced into refusing employment; and the welfare of the state and nation demands that there shall be no compulsion exercised over the individual by any combination of men under any pretext, except such as is prescribed by the laws of the land. When any organization goes beyond the limits marked by the law it is the duty of good citizens to assert themselves in the protection of the rights being encroached upon. There is no other safety, no other way in which we can maintain that justice which gives to each member of the community his due without favor."

Next Atlantic City Excursion August 20th. Via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Tickets good 16 days. Fare, $10 round trip. $2 additional for tickets good in parlor or sleeping cars in connection with regular Pullman tickets. Secure best Pullman accommodations by applying at city ticket office, corner Fifth avenue and Wood street. Special trains leave Baltimore & Ohio station, corner Smithfield and Water streets, Pittsburgh, 8 a. m. and 6:30 and 9 p. m.

PURE FOOD LAWS BEING ENFORCED

Thousands of Dollars Being Collected in Fees and Fines from Violators.

AFTER THE LIQUOR DEALERS

Salicylic Acid Used in Much Beer Offered for Sale in Philadelphia—Milk Adulterations Being Vigorously Prosecuted by the Department at Harrisburg.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, Aug. 14.—Sixteen thousand dollars has been collected in fees for oleomargarine and renovated butter licenses and fines imposed against violators of the pure food laws by State Dairy and Food Commissioner Warren during the 90 days he has been in office.

This showing will probably be eclipsed by the operations for the next three months as an unusually large number of suits against offenders are still pending.

Commissioner Warren says he cannot reach the manufacturers of goods that are unlawful when they are non-residents of the state, consequently he must hold the local dealer or representative responsible whenever a suit is recommended. He expects reports from the state chemist next week on a large number of samples of liquor taken by agents in various parts of the state. Many brewers and liquor dealers have written to the commissioner urging him to rigidly enforce the law against those who "doctor" beer and whisky, so that those who make or sell pure beverages may not suffer through competition with the doctored and drugged stuff that is sold and which the commissioner claims is little better than poison.

The state chemists report that eight stamples of beer taken in Philadelphia some time ago all contain salicylic acid, a drug which is regarded by eminent medical men to be injurious to the health of those who use it. The chemists also claim that some of the coal tar colors used in this state are injurious to health and all articles of food or drink containing them are placed under the ban by Pennsylvania laws.

Commissioner Warren has begun 160 cases for the sale of adulterated milk and cream in various parts of the state. Most of the samples of milk out of which those cases grew were found to be "doctored" with formaldehyde and boracic acid, drugs which when used to excess, especially by infants and invalids, are highly injurious to health. Commissioner Warren says the adulteration of milk with drugs is a serious matter and all who practice it will be severely dealt with.

During the commissioner's term 502 cases have been ordered against offenders against the dairy and food laws and the preliminary reports of the state chemists indicate that there will be at least 150 more suits begun before September 1.

TOO OLD TO COME.

Gen. Drum Unable to Attend the Anniversary of the Duquesne Greys.

Gen. Richard O. Drum, former adjutant general of the United States army, is unable to attend the 72d anniversary of the Eighteenth regiment (Duquesne Greys). In a letter to Chairman W. E. Watson of the committee on arrangements he laments that he cannot be present, owing to his advanced age. Gen. Drum began his military career as a private in the Duquesne Greys, serving as such throughout the Mexican war. He is now in his 80th year. Commander George Houghton appointed the following committees:

Committee on Arrangements—W. E. Watson, chairman; Capt. George W. Bennett, Lieut. Col. Lewis T. Brown, Major John Cowley; Lieut. Col. W. C. Connolly, Jr.; Capt. H. F. Davis, Col. R. W. Guthrie, A. A. Jackson, secretary; Lieut. Col. Thomas J. Keenan, Col. Chambers McKibbon, and Emmanuel Wertheimer.

Committee on Finance—Lieut. Col. T. J. Keenan, chairman; Col. Chambers McKibbon, Lieut. Col. Lewis T. Brown and Frank G. Paulson.

Committee on Tents and Decorations—Capt. H. F. Davis, chairman; Lieut. Col. John P. Penney and Col. A. J. Logan.

Committee on Commissary—Lieut. Col. W. C. Connolly, Jr., chairman; W. C. Burry and Lieut. John Parkiss.

The reception committee will consist of the members of the veteran corps and officers of the Eighteenth regiment, N. G. P.

It is desired that all who were members of the Duquesne Greys prior to 1878, members of the Eighteenth regiment who have served five years, between 1878 and 1898, members who served in the Spanish war with the Eighteenth regiment, and all members who enlisted for foreign service out of the iEghteenth regiment, send names and addresses to A. A. Jackson, secretary, 422 Fifth avenue. The latter upon receipt of this information will forward a badge, which will entitle the member to admission, etc.

BRIDGES IN DANGER.

Heavy Rains Threaten to Destroy Temporary Structures at Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 15.—Traffic between the two Kansas Cities is practically suspended today, all the temporary pole bridges erected after the great flood in June having been endangered by a rise in the Kansas river. The river has been causing more or less trouble for the past two weeks, the result of continuous heavy rains west of Kansas City.

Following last night's heavy rainfall the river rose a foot. It continues to rise rapidly today and it is predicted that it will go four feet higher before the waters finally spread out and the river begins to subside. At Armourdale, which was wiped out in the June flood, the river is 14 feet above low water mark.

It will have to go 15 feet higher, however, to reach the town proper, and the only damage possible is to the bridges.

QUICK MOTORMAN SAVES CHILD'S LIFE

Cool judgment on the part of a motorman of an Atwood street car last evening saved the life of a 3-year-old child. While coming down the grade in Forbes street, from Craft avenue, at high speed, the child suddenly walked in front of the car. The motorman threw on his power brake and the car stopped almost instantly. The sudden stop threw the passengers with some violence against the backs of the seats in front of them, but when the cause for the sudden stop was discovered the motorman was quickly forgiven for jarring his passengers.

KILLED IN A WRECK.

Freight Brakeman Meets His Death at Radnor on the P. R. R.—Two Others Hurt.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—Harry B. Tarbett, a brakeman, was killed, and two other railroad men injured in a collision of freight trains on the Pennsylvania, at Radnor, Pa., a few miles west of here. About 20 cars were wrecked and their freight strewn over the tracks, blocking traffic for several hours.

A broken axle had halted one eastbound train and another eastbound train was stopped near the first train. The two trains had been stopped but a few minutes when a third eastbound freight approached. A fog hid the danger signal and it crashed into the train ahead of it at almost full speed. The locomotive of the third train was demolished and about 20 freight cars wrecked. Engineer Harry Hull of the third train, reversed the locomotive, and with his fireman jumped from the cab. Hull landed on his head and was severely injured. The fireman was slightly hurt.

REDUCED RATES.
To Kittanning Fair.

On August 18, 19, 20 and 21 the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Kittanning, Pa., and return, on account of the Armstrong County Fair, at rate of $1.78. Tickets will be good to return until August 22, inclusive.

THE TRIUMPH STOVES AND RANGES.

Bartlett Furnace and Range Co., No. 715 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Odd Fellows' Orphan Day, Calhoun park, August 20. Refreshments, amusements, prizes.

FIREMEN ELECT OFFICERS.

The International Brotherhood's Convention Also Decides to Move the Headquarters.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 15.—The sixth annual convention of the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen closed today with the selection of these officers: President, Timothy Healey of New York; first vice president, Michael P. Flanagan of Boston; second vice president, P. L. Farrell, St. Paul; third vice president, Peter Miller, St. Louis; fourth vice president, John O'Donnell, Whiting, Ind.; fifth vice president, Thomas F. Kane, Danbury, Conn.; sixth vice president, H. C. McClain, Newark, N. J.; seventh vice president, George P. Dorr, Madison, Me.; secretary-treasurer, C. L. Shamp, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The next convention will be held in Washington in August of next year. It was voted to remove the national headquarters from New York City to Omaha, as the organization is about to begin a crusade to organize the stationary firemen of the west.

This Is the Time to Take a Trip to Lake Chautauqua, Niagara Falls and Toronto, Canada.

The Pennsylvania Railroad will sell, each Tuesday, Friday and Saturday during August, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh, to all Chautauqua Lake points and return, at rate of $6.00.

Each Tuesday during August and September, 15-day excursion tickets, Pittsburgh to Niagara Falls, and return, $7.45; and to Toronto and return $8.90.

Trains leave Union Station at 9 a. m. and 11 p. m., Eastern Standard Time. Pullman service on all through trains. Chautauqua Lake sleeping car on 11 p. m. train.

All the sports. $500 in prizes. Calhoun park, August 20. Odd Fellows' Orphan Day.

HE STOLE HIS WIFE.

Now an Armed Mob Is Hunting the Couple, As Woman's Father Offers Reward.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL., Aug. 15.—A mob which formed last night to rescue the wife of Homer Manspile, a farmer near Sydney, who abducted his wife at the point of a revolver, is unable to locate the couple. The wife seperated from her husband a year ago and had been living with her father, Frank Lohman of Sydney.

Manspile forced the wife to leave her father's home, although attired solely in her night dress and with bare feet. The couple are now hidden somewhere in the woods south of St. Joseph, and several hundred men who have been trying to rescue the woman have been unable to find her. Her father has offered a reward of $250 for the capture of his son-in-law, dead or alive. It is feared that the woman may be mistreated if not rescued soon.

Dougherty Is Punished.

James A. Dougherty, the expressman who drove into the crowd watching The Gazette bulletins on the Jeffries-Corbett fight, Friday night, was yesterday fined $10 and costs or 30 days to the workhouse. Dougherty was charged with reckless driving. Thomas McElroy, who was knocked down and injured by the wagon, was discharged, having been arrested at the time Dougherty was taken in by Policeman Joseph Ruminsky.

Package Disappears Mysteriously.

While waiting for a car at Fifth avenue and Pride street, yesterday, Gustave Kubert, 16 years old, had a package of cigarettes stolen from him. Kubert is employed by Emil Poersdal & Co., and was given the package to deliver. While waiting for the car he set the package on the sidewalk and when the car arrived he discovered the package was gone.

RADIANT AS THE RISING SUN

ONCE MORE ABOVE THE HORIZON COMES

SPEAR'S SEMI-ANNUAL DOLLAR SALE

Hundreds of homes will be brighter and cheerier and more comfortable and many hearts will be gladdened because of this sale. Just six months have come and gone since Spear's last semi-annual dollar sale. And thousands of people have been eagerly awaiting its appearance. At last the long-looked for event has come. And for a short time you will be able to come to this great store—containing the largest stock of furniture and carpets in the State—select any article you wish, pay **One Dollar** down and have the goods delivered right away.

This Sale Comes Only Twice a Year

Remember this remarkable offer is made for a short time only. Unless you take advantage of it NOW it will be six long months before you will again have the opportunity to do so much with ONE DOLLAR.

Dollar Sale Starts Tomorrow, (Monday) Morning at 9 O'Clock

This Dining Table

Solid oak, strongly made, finely finished; actual value $15; our price $9, and you can have it charged; the table will be delivered to you on payment of One Dollar.

Round Top Dining Table, worth $12, for $7.50; have it charged; will be delivered to you on payment of.......

Extension Table, worth $25, for $17; have it charged; table will be delivered to you on payment of....... $1

This Elegant Dresser

Well and strongly made, handsome design, golden oak or mahogany finish; actual value $28; our price $27; have it charged. The Dresser will be delivered to you on payment of One Dollar.

Dresser worth $15 for $8; have it charged. It will be delivered to you on payment of......

Dresser worth $22 for $12; have it charged. It will be delivered to you on payment of......

Ladies' Dressing Table, very pretty designs; actual value $12; our price $7.50, and you can have it charged. It will be delivered to you on payment of........ $1

This Velour Couch

Worth $12, covered with fancy velour, for $8, which you can pay in small weekly or monthly payments; have it charged; couch will be delivered to you anywhere in Allegheny county on payment of......

$15 Velour Couch for $9; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of......

$65 Genuine Leather Couch for $40; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of......

$10 Velour Couch for $6; have it charged; couch will be delivered on payment of......... $1

This Elegant Bedroom Suit

THIS ELEGANT BEDROOM SUIT—Indescribably rich and handsome; worth $125; our price $76; have it charged; pay for it in small weekly or monthly payments; suit will be delivered on payment of......

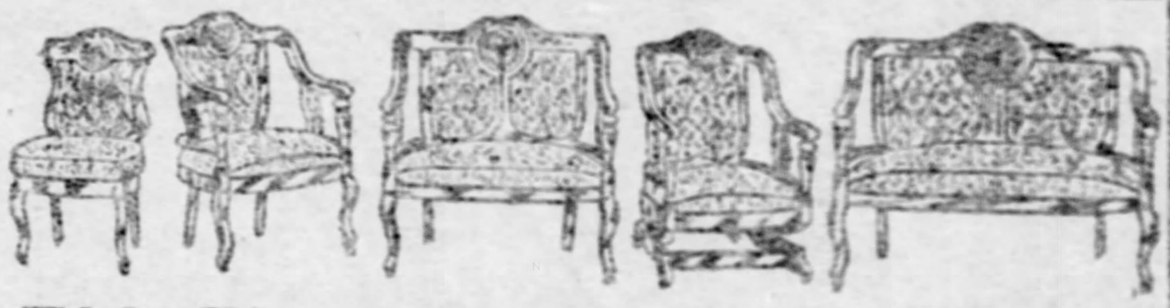
Bedroom Suit worth $25 for $16; have it charged; suit will be delivered to you on payment of......

Bedroom Suit worth $50 for $30; have it charged; suit will be delivered to you on payment of...... $1

THIS OAK WARDROBE

Large size, strongly made and nicely finished; worth $15; our price is $10.50; have it charged; delivered to you on payment of......

Wardrobe worth $22 for $14.50; will be delivered to you on payment of...... $1



This Elegant 5-Piece Parlor Suit

Beautifully upholstered in velour, brocatelle, etc., mahogany finish frame; sells in other stores for $35; our price $24, which you can pay on small weekly or monthly payments; have the suit charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of...... $1

$30 Parlor Suit for $19; have it charged; suit will be delivered on payment of...

$90 Parlor Suit for $65; have it charged; suit will be delivered on payment of...

$28 Parlor Suit for $16; have it charged; suit will be delivered on payment of... $1

Spear's Dollar Sales Beat Them All

THIS HANDSOME SIDEBOARD

A marvel of rich and elegant beauty, would grace the best appointed dining room; worth $100; our price $60 and you can have it charged; the Sideboard will be delivered on payment of....

Sideboard worth $50 for $35; have it charged; it will be delivered on payment of......

Sideboard worth $40 for $20; have it charged; it will be delivered on payment of...... $1

This China Closet

One of the handsomest ever made and actually worth $50. Our price is $35, and you can pay for it in small weekly or monthly payments. The China Closet will be delivered to you on payment of......

China Closet, worth $22, for $16.50; have it charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of......

China Closet, worth $25, for $14; have it charged; it will be delivered to you on payment of...... $1

Dinner Sets

Handsome 100-piece Dinner Set, a variety of new and pretty decorations; actual value $15; our price $9; you can have the set charged. It will be delivered to you on payment of......

Exquisite 112-piece Dinner Set, latest and daintiest decorations; really worth $22; our price $12; have it charged; the set will be delivered to you on payment of...... $1

This Chiffonier

Handsome, well-made, nicely finished, worth $35, our price $24; have it charged; the Chiffonier will be delivered to you on payment of......

Chiffonier worth $12 for $8; have it charged; will be delivered on payment of......

Chiffonier worth $9 for $5; have it charged; will be delivered to you on payment of...... $1

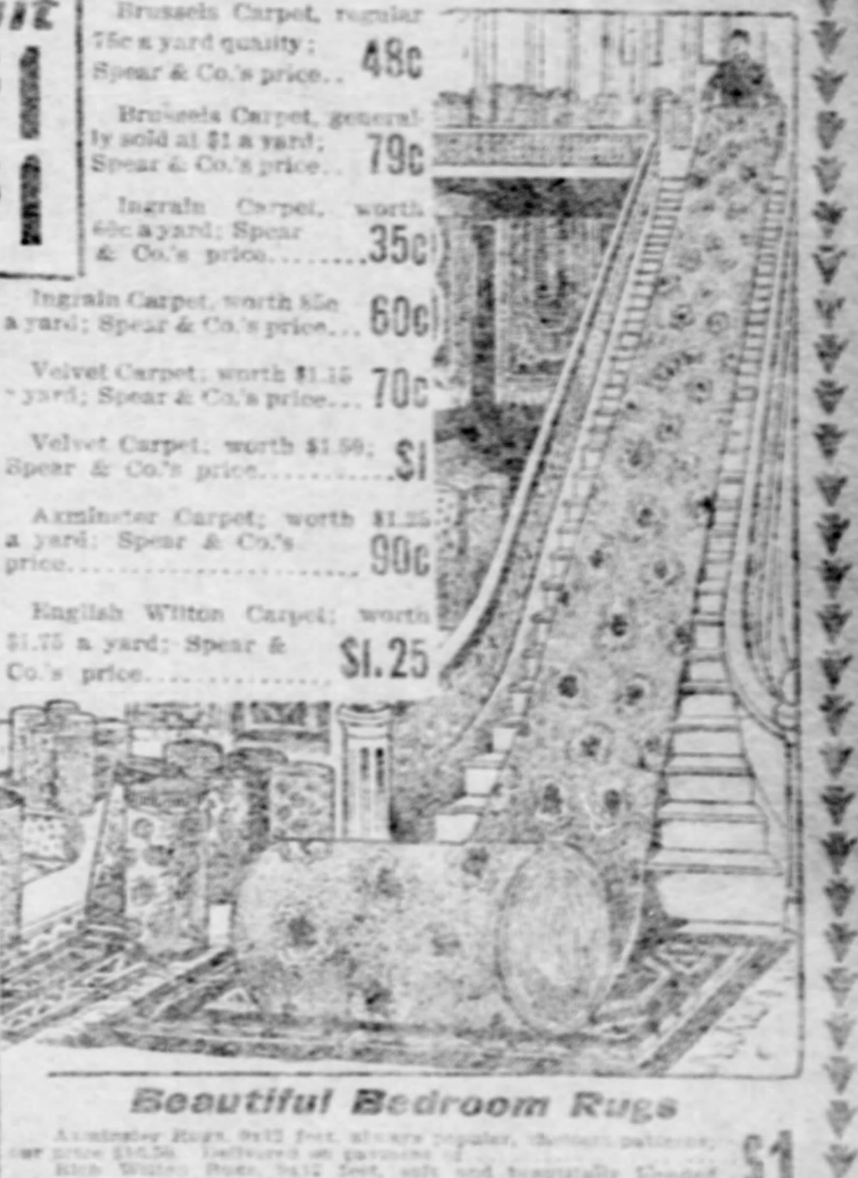
This Combination Bookcase

A really useful article. Others charge $16; our price $9. The Bookcase will be delivered to you on payment of...... $1

Many other bookcases at bargain prices which you can have delivered on payment of...... $1

Carpet of Any Size or Quality ONE DOLLAR

Down on every purchase amounting to ten dollars, no matter whether you want the richest and most elegant carpet in the stock or one of moderate price—the largest and finest stock of carpets in the state to chose from, and on any $10 purchase you pay down only...... $1



Brussels Carpet, regular 75c a yard quality; Spear & Co.'s price..	48c
Brussels Carpet, generally sold at $1 a yard; Spear & Co.'s price..	79c
Ingrain Carpet, worth 60c a yard; Spear & Co.'s price........	35c
Ingrain Carpet, worth 85c a yard; Spear & Co.'s price...	60c
Velvet Carpet; worth $1.15 a yard; Spear & Co.'s price...	70c
Velvet Carpet; worth $1.50; Spear & Co.'s price..........	$1
Axminster Carpet; worth $1.25 a yard; Spear & Co.'s price.................	90c
English Wilton Carpet; worth $1.75 a yard; Spear & Co.'s price..............	$1.25

Beautiful Bedroom Rugs $1

SPEAR & CO

908 AND 910 PENN AVE.

NATIONAL LEAGUE RESULTS.

Pittsburgh	5-5—Boston	1-8
Cincinnati	8—New York	3
Brooklyn	7-4—St. Louis	0-3

Pittsburgh Wins and Loses With Boston---Rowing Surprise

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Cleveland	6—New York	5
Washington	5—St. Louis	1
Philadelphia	5—Chicago	1
Boston	6—Detroit	3

CHAMPIONS WIN AND LOSE GAME

Leever Gets First at Boston, but Doheny Is Wild in Second, Which Is Fatal.

BEAUMONT HITS OVER FENCE

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	65	34	.657	Brooklyn	47	50	.485
New York	59	38	.612	Boston	40	54	.426
Chicago	61	42	.598	St. Louis	35	68	.340
Cincinnati	52	45	.536	Philadelphia	31	61	.337

NO GAMES TODAY.

Clubs in the East.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BOSTON, MASS., Aug. 15.—The champions broke even with Boston in today's double-header, and had it not been for the heady work of Pittenger, the Boston twirler, they would have captured both games, as they outfielded and outbatted the Bean Eaters in the second contest, won by the latter, 8 to 5.

It was a beautiful day for baseball. It was the second largest attendance of the year at the South End grounds. Pittsburgh is a favorite team with the fans and the betting at the end of the first was 5 to 3 that the Pirates would capture the second. With ordinary luck, this would have been the result, but Doheny was away off in his pitching and really lost the contest for his team.

There was nothing doing for either team in the initial inning of the first game, but in the second, the visitors made one run on singles by Bransfield and Ritchey and Sebring's out at first. Boston went out in order in their half and the Pirates had similar luck in the first half of the third. Boston tied the score in the second half. Williams hit safely, but was forced at second by Cooley. Cooley reached second safely, Wagner dropping the throw. Tenney's grounder to Leach was fumbled and the latter was safe. Then Stanley hit safely to left, scoring Cooley. In the fourth, daring base running gave the visitors two runs. Leach hit sharply to left and Wagner advanced him to third with a hit to right. Bransfield fouled to Moran. Ritchey drove a high one to Stanley and Leach came home. Moran allowed the throw home to get by him and Wagner ran in from third.

In the fifth, Beaumont tried to beat out a bunt, but Williams fielded the ball too quickly for him. Clarke drove a beauty to right for two bases. Leach followed with a hit to center that Stanley fumbled, Clarke scoring and the batter taking second. Wagner waited successfully and Bransfield drove through Aubrey, Leach crossing the plate. A quick double play retired the side. There was no more run-getting after this inning. Pittsburgh made one hit in the sixth, eighth and ninth innings, but the other batters were easy outs.

Boston's only chance to score came in the eighth. Cooley failed to connect safely for the fourth time, Ritchey stopping his hard grounder. Tenney hit safely to right. Stanley flied to Bransfield. Carney hit safely over third, but Moran batted an easy one to Leach and Tenney was out at third.

After 10 minutes warming up the teams began the second game. Doheny and Smith constituted the visitors' battery, while Pittenger and Dexter did the work for the locals. Pittsburgh missed a chance to score in the first. Beaumont's bunt was taken care of by Pittenger. Clarke hit to left for a base, but in trying to make second he was thrown out by Cooley. Leach followed with a single to right and Wagner flied to Stanley. Boston went out in order.

In the second with two out, Sebring was given a pass. Smith hit to left and Sebring darted for third when Aubrey threw to Tenney in an effort to catch Smith. Tenney made a perfect throw across the diamond to Greminger and Sebring was an easy out. Boston got a run in their half. Carney walked. Cooley singled to right and Carney took third. Abbatticchio forced Cooley at second, but Greminger drove a long fly to center that Beaumont failed to get under and Carney crossed the plate. Aubrey and Pittenger flied out.

Inability to hit the ball cost the Pirates runs in the third. Doheny hit to Pittenger and was safe on a fumble. Beaumont drove a pretty one to left. Pittenger threw high to Tenney in an effort to catch Beaumont napping and the two Pittsburgh men advanced a base each. Pittenger then put on steam and struck out Leach and Wagner in succession. Boston sent four men to bat in their half, only one reaching first and he on a pass.

Pittsburgh proved easy in the fourth. Sebring, the only man to reach first being thrown out at second, making the third out. The Bean Eaters had a picnic in their half. Cooley's grounder was taken care of by Bransfield. Abbatticchio and Greminger singled and Aubrey was hit hard by a pitched ball, filling the bases. Pittenger bunted toward first safely, Abbatticchio scoring. Dexter waited patiently and a run was forced in. Tenney hit to Leach and was thrown out at first, Aubrey scoring. Stanley sent an easy one to Doheny, but the pitcher threw wide of first, and both Pittenger and Dexter came home. Stanley was caught off the bag by Doheny and was run down by Wagner.

In the first of the sixth, the visitors made two runs. Smith walked and Doheny struck out. Beaumont forced Smith at second. Clarke hit safely to center and Stanley held the ball so long that Beaumont scored, Clarke taking second on the throw home. Dexter failed to stop the throw and the Pirate captain went down to third. Aubrey fumbled a grounder from Leach, and Clarke scored. Wagner forced Leach at second.

Boston made a run in both the fifth and sixth through Doheny's poor work. In the seventh, Smith walked and Doheny hit safely. Beaumont sent them in ahead of him when he drove the ball over the right field fence for a home run. In the eighth, with one down, Sebring and Smith singled, but Doheny and Beaumont fanned. In the ninth with two men gone, Wagner and Bransfield singled, but Ritchey retired his side by flying to Carney. Scores:

FIRST GAME.

Pittsb'gh	R	H	P	A	E	Boston	R	H	P	A	E
B'mont, m	0	1	3	0	0	Cooley, l	1	0	0	0	0
Clarke, l	1	1	0	0	0	Tenney, 1	0	2	7	1	0
Leach, 3	2	2	4	6	0	Stanley, m	0	2	7	0	1
Wagner, s	1	1	3	3	0	Carney, r	0	1	0	0	2
B'nsfield, 1	1	1	13	0	0	Moran, c	0	0	5	0	1
Ritchey, 2	0	1	2	3	0	Abatchio, 2	0	0	4	3	1
Sebring, r	0	1	2	0	0	Gr'm'ger, 3	0	0	1	0	0
Phelps, c	0	2	0	0	0	Aubrey, s	0	0	2	5	1
Leever, p	0	0	0	2	0	Williams, p	0	2	1	1	0
Totals	5	10	27	14	0	Totals	1	7	27	10	6

Pittsburgh ....0 1 0 2 2 0 0 0 0—5
Boston ....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Stolen bases—Wagner, Leach, Cooley. Double play—Aubrey, Abbatticchio and Tenney; Abbatticchio, Aubrey and Tenney. First on balls—Of Williams 2; Leever 2. Time—1:40. Umpire—Johnstone.

SECOND GAME.

Boston	R	H	P	A	E	Pittsb'gh	R	H	P	A	E
Dexter, c	2	0	7	1	1	B'mont, m	2	2	0	0	0
Tenney, 1	0	0	8	2	0	Clarke, l	1	2	0	0	0
Stanley, m	0	1	2	0	0	Leach, 3	0	1	2	2	0
Carney, r	2	0	1	0	0	Wagner, s	0	2	2	3	0
Cooley, l	0	2	2	1	0	B'nsfield, 1	0	1	12	1	0
Abatchio, 2	1	1	1	2	0	Ritchey, 2	0	0	2	1	1
Gr'm'ger, 3	1	2	1	1	0	Sebring, r	0	1	3	0	0
Aubrey, s	1	0	5	2	3	Smith, c	1	1	2	3	0
Pittinger, p	1	0	0	2	1	Doheny, p	1	2	1	5	1
Totals	8	6	27	11	5	Totals	5	12	24	15	2

Boston ....0 1 0 5 1 1 0 0 *—8
Pittsburgh ....0 0 0 0 2 0 3 0 0—5

Two-base hits—Greminger, Doheny. Home run—Beaumont. Stolen bases—Beaumont. Double play—Leach and Bransfield. First on balls—Off Doheny 6; off Pittinger 3. Hit by pitched ball—By Doheny, Aubrey, Greminger, Tenney. Struck out—By Pittinger 7; by Doheny 2. Wild pitch—Pittinger. Time—1:58. Umpire—Johnstone. Attendance 6,847.

TWO FOR HANLON.

Cardinals Play Usual Game and Are Twice Beaten by Hanlon's Men.

BROOKLYN, Aug. 15.—Two victories were scored by Hanlon's team over St. Louis here today. In the first contest Jones shut out the visitors and allowed only seven scattered hits, while Rhoades was batted safely 14 times, for a total of seven runs. The fielding was excellent, both teams playing without an error. Brown pitched good ball in the second game, but was unfortunate in having hits bunched when they meant runs. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

St. Louis	R	H	P	A	E	Brooklyn	R	H	P	A	E
Farrell, 2	0	0	3	3	0	Strang, 3	2	1	3	1	0
Don'v'n, r	0	1	2	0	0	Sheck'rd, l	1	2	1	0	0
Smoot, m	0	2	1	0	0	Dobbs, m	1	2	0	0	0
Dunl'vy, l	0	1	3	0	0	Doyle, 1	1	2	11	0	0
Burke, 3	0	0	1	1	0	Dahlen, s	1	3	5	4	0
Brain, s	0	0	4	5	0	M'Cre'ry, r	1	0	2	0	0
Murphy, 1	0	1	8	1	0	Jordan, 2	0	2	4	3	0
O'Neil, c	0	1	2	2	0	Ritter, c	0	1	1	0	0
Rho'des, p	0	1	0	1	0	Jones, p	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	0	7	24	13	0	Totals	7	14	27	9	0

St. Louis ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Brooklyn ....0 1 0 0 4 0 1 1 *—7

Left on bases—St. Louis 6; Brooklyn, 11; Three-base hits—Dobbs, Doyle, Ritter. Stolen bases—Smoot, Strang (2), Dobbs. Double plays—Farrell, Brain and Murphy; Jordan and Doyle; Jordan and Dahlen. First base on balls—off Jones, 1; off Rhoades, 7. Sacrifice hits—Burke, Brain. Hit by pitched balls—by Rhoades, 1; by Jones, 1. Struck out—by Jones, 1. Passed ball, 1. Time, 1:46. Umpires—Hurst and Moran. Attendance, 5,000.

SECOND GAME.

St. Louis	R	H	P	A	E	Brooklyn	R	H	P	A	E
Farrell, 2	0	1	4	2	1	Strang, 3	1	0	1	1	0
Don'v'n, r	0	2	3	1	1	Sheck'rd, l	0	0	0	0	0
Smoot, m	2	1	3	0	0	Dobbs, m	1	2	0	0	0
Dunl'vy, l	1	0	2	0	0	Doyle, 1	1	1	14	1	0
Burke, 3	0	1	1	1	0	Dahlen, s	0	2	1	7	1
Brain, s	0	1	0	0	0	M'Cre'ry, r	0	1	1	0	0
Murphy, 1	0	0	8	1	0	Jordan, 2	0	0	3	3	0
Ryan, c	0	0	4	2	0	Jackl'ch, c	0	1	7	1	0
Brown, p	0	0	1	3	0	Schmidt, p	1	1	0	4	0
*Demont	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	3	6	24	10	2	Totals	4	8	27	17	1

St. Louis ....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 0—3
Brooklyn ....0 0 1 1 2 0 0 0 *—4

Left on bases—St. Louis, 6; Brooklyn, 6. Two-base hit—Donovan. Stolen bases—Donovan, Smoot, Strang (2), Schmidt. First base on errors—St. Louis, 1; Brooklyn, 1. Bases on balls—Off Schmidt, 3; off Brown, 4. Sacrifice hit—Dunleavy. Struck out—By Schmidt, 5; by Brown, 4. Time, 1:45. Umpires—Moran and Hurst. Attendance, 5,000.

REDS DIDN'T SCARE.

Kept After McGinnity All the Time and Won, 8 to 3.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—McGinnity had no terrors for the visitors today, and Cincinnati won the first game of the series. The visitors played much the faster ball and New York never had a chance. All the hits made off Hahn were bunched in the fifth. The batting of Donlin and the fielding of Steinfeldt were the features of the game. Score:

N. York	R	H	P	A	E	Cincin.	R	H	P	A	E
Browne, r	1	2	1	0	1	Donlin, l	2	3	2	0	0
Bresn'n, m	1	2	2	0	0	Seym'r, m	1	2	5	0	1
M'Gann, 1	0	1	8	0	0	Dolan, r	1	2	0	0	0
Mertes, l	1	1	1	1	1	Beckley, 1	1	2	9	0	0
Babb, s	0	1	4	4	1	Steinf't, 3	0	0	2	4	0
Dunn, 3	0	0	2	1	0	Daly, 2	0	1	4	0	0
Gilbert, 2	0	0	0	4	1	Corcor'n, s	1	0	2	2	0
Bo'man, c	0	0	9	2	0	Peitz, c	2	2	3	2	1
M'Gin'y, p	0	1	0	2	0	Hahn, p	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	3	8	27	14	4	Totals	8	12	27	10	3

New York ....0 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—3
Cincinnati ....1 2 0 0 1 2 1 0 1—8

Left on bases—New York 8, Cincinnati 4. First on errors—New York 2, Cincinnati 2. First on balls—Off Hahn 4. Struck out—By McGinnity 9, by Hahn 4. Home run—Donlin. Three-base hit—Babb. Two-base hits—Beckley 2, Donlin 2, Peitz. Stolen base—Mertes. Wild pitch—Hahn. Umpire—Emslie. Time—2 hours. Attendance—20,888.

MANOR IS DEFEATED BY WILMERDING TEAM

Westmoreland County Champions Start Well, but Stewart Puts on the Brakes.

Wilmerding defeated Manor yesterday at Wilmerding in the second game of their series for the championship, by the decisive score of 11 to 5. Stotler started to pitch, but Manor took kindly to his delivery and he was substituted by Stewart, who pitched fine ball, allowing Manor only two hits in seven innings.

Wilmerding batted Gumbert all over the field, getting 15 safe drives for a total of 22 bases. Smith, the new catcher signed by Wilmerding, showed up strong, getting two singles and a home run, and all his hits came when they meant runs.

Mason of the disbanded Windsor team, played good ball, getting two safe drives at opportune times. Next Friday and Saturday Wilmerding plays with the Johnstown team at Westinghouse park. Score:

Wilmer'g	R	H	P	A	E	Manor	R	H	P	A	E
Cham'n, 3	1	0	2	2	1	M'Ketch, m	1	0	4	0	0
West, 1	1	3	7	0	0	Brisbin, 3	0	1	3	3	1
Jordan, 2	2	1	3	3	0	Cremer, c	1	1	6	0	0
Schotte, s	1	1	1	0	1	Steiner, r	0	1	0	0	0
Smith, c	2	3	11	2	0	Clouse, 1	1	0	5	0	0
Mason, m	1	2	1	1	0	Cham'rs, 2	0	1	4	1	1
Stoltz, l	2	2	1	0	1	Lyndsey, s	1	0	0	1	1
Stewart, p	1	2	0	0	0	Bennett, l	1	1	2	0	0
Stotler, p	0	0	0	0	0	Gumbert, p	0	1	0	2	0
Craig, r	0	1	1	0	0						
Totals	11	15	27	8	3	Totals	5	6	24	7	3

Wilmerding ....1 0 3 1 3 3 0 0 *—11
Manor ....0 3 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—5

Two-base hits—Mason 1, Brisbin 1, Craig 1, Bennett 1. Three-base hits—Cremer 1, West 1. Home run—Smith 1. Struck out—By Stewart 11; by Gumbert 5. Umpire—Fairley.

Herrington's Batting a Feature.

The Manchester Juniors defeated the Primrose Reserves yesterday, 2 to 0. The feature was the pitching of McEvoy and the batting of Herrington. Score:

M'chest'r	R	H	P	A	E	Primrose	R	H	P	A	E
H'ring'n, c	0	3	16	2	0	A'worth, m	0	0	0	0	0
Roll, 1	0	1	5	1	0	Barr, 2	0	1	4	0	0
Dunn, s	0	1	1	2	0	Mix, 3	0	2	2	6	0
Kirker, r	0	1	0	0	0	McKee, p	0	1	1	3	0
Huering, l	0	1	0	0	0	Ackley, 1	0	0	9	2	1
Bittner, 2	0	1	2	1	1	Caskey, s	0	1	0	0	0
Meyers, 3	0	1	2	2	0	Marks, c	0	0	8	2	0
Daley, m	1	1	1	0	0	Glance, l	0	0	0	0	0
McEvoy, p	1	1	0	2	0	Gillespie, r	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	2	11	27	11	1	Totals	0	5	24	13	2

Primrose Reserves....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Manchester Jrs......0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 *—2

Two-base hits—Harrington 3, Caskey. Sacrifice hits—Manchester 4, Primrose 2. Stolen bases—Manchester 3, Primrose 2. Bases on balls—Off McEvoy 1, off McKee 2. Struck out—By McKee 6, by McEvoy 15. Left on bases—Manchester 5, Primrose 4. Time—1:35. Umpires—Montgomery and Davis.

Fayette Drops Good Game.

The Fayettes were defeated in a good game yesterday at Oakdale. Score:

Oakdale	R	H	P	A	E	Fayette	R	H	P	A	E
J. Roll, l	1	0	1	0	0	Cookson, s	0	1	1	2	0
O'Con'ell, p	0	1	1	2	1	Grim, l	1	1	0	0	0
Wilt, 2	0	0	0	2	0	R'bert'n, m	0	1	1	0	0
Carver, c	1	1	17	4	0	Hoover, 3	0	0	1	2	0
A. Robb, 1	0	0	4	3	0	Kemmer, 1	0	0	9	0	0
Adams, s	1	1	1	3	0	Bittner, p	1	0	3	2	0
Metz, 3	3	2	3	2	0	Miller, c	0	0	4	0	0
Scott, r	0	0	0	0	0	M'Closk'y, r	0	1	0	0	0
Stewart, m	1	2	0	0	1	Smith, 2	1	0	5	1	1
Totals	7	7	27	16	2	Totals	3	4	24	7	1

Home runs—Metz, Stewart. Three-base hits—Metz. Two-base hits—Adams. Bases on balls—O'Connell, 2; Bittner, 5. Struck out—By O'Connell, 17; Bittner, 4. Stolen bases—Grim 2, Hoover, Bittner 2, Miller, Wilt 2, O'Connell, J. Robb. Hit by pitched ball—Wilt. Time, 1:45. Attendance, 439. Umpire—Bovard.

Kingsleys by One Run.

The Kingsleys defeated the Atlantic A. C. in a very exciting game, yesterday, 6 to 5. Score:

Kingsley	R	H	P	A	E	Atlantic	R	H	P	A	E
T'm'son, 1	0	1	10	0	0	S. Dunn, r	1	0	0	0	0
Brown, 2	1	1	6	3	1	Phillips, m	1	0	0	0	0
Crowley, l	0	0	0	0	0	Fulton, s	1	2	4	3	0
Ritchie, r	1	0	1	0	0	Peterson, 1	1	0	1	0	0
T'm'son, s	1	3	3	3	2	S. Dunn, 1	0	0	8	0	1
B'derick, m	2	0	1	0	0	Wallace, 3	0	0	0	3	0
McDon'd, 3	0	0	2	2	1	Johnson, 2	0	0	2	1	0
Hanna, c	0	0	8	3	0	Carr, c	0	1	12	0	0
McClain, p	1	1	2	2	0	Hines, p	1	0	0	4	0
Totals	6	6	27	13	9	Totals	5	3	27	11	1

K. A. C. ....0 0 0 1 1 0 1 3 0—6
A. A. C. ....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—5

Three-base hit—M. Thompson. Struck out—By McClain 8, by Hines 12. Bases on balls—Off McClain 3, off Hines 3. Umpire—Hill.

Millvale Club In Action, Caught by Gazette Camera

Capt. Hickey Sliding Into Third On Hit to the Fence.

Bill Jamison.

Burgess Ed. Hickey, the "Big Man" of Millvale.

Pitcher Lew. Moren, Starting His "Sinker."

Foreign Made Autos Will Not Be Barred In Endurance Race

NEW YORK, August 15.—Foreign made automobiles will not be barred from the endurance run to Pittsburgh October 7. On account of the determination of the manufacturers' association, which is conducting the run, to class the contesting cars according to price, many persons supposed that foreign cars would be barred. As it turns out, however, the highest class in the contest will be for cars costing $3,500 or more. This brings the finest foreign car in the same class with the best American machines.

It has not been decided yet whether or not the run out of New York will be up the east or west bank of the Hudson river. Secretary Unwin of the manufacturers' association, starts out Monday to go over the route again and make hotel arrangements for the contestants. He will leave in an automobile and may be out two or three weeks.

At the end of each day's run the observers will report to a board of examiners the details of the performances of the car they rode on that day. The examiners will compile a statement for the newspapers each day, but no observer will be allowed to give any information to the press.

The division of the journey, with each day's mileage, follows:

Wednesday, New York to Pine Hill, 133 miles; Thursday, Pine Hill to Binghamton, 106 miles; Friday, Binghamton to Corning, 83 miles; Saturday, Corning to Buffalo, 146 miles; Sunday, rest in Buffalo; Monday, Buffalo to Erie, 102 miles; Tuesday, Erie to Cleveland, 102 miles; Wednesday, Cleveland to Pittsburgh, 159 miles. Total, 827.

Jeffries Took Compassion on Corbett While Laying Defenseless.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, August 15.—Some of my friends tell me that I was tiring in the eighth and ninth rounds of last night's fight. That is a mistake. I found Corbett's punches did not hurt and I desired to draw him nearer to me. With that view in mind I did take some punishment, but I gained my point. Corbett became more careful, mixed it more, and gave me the chance for the punch I had been looking for. I knew I had him when I started the tenth round. I went in to beat him then and there. I rushed from the clang of the gong. Corbett clinched continually, but I threw him off. I swung my left to his cheek and followed with a hard right to the chin. I aimed for his face to raise his guard. Corbett is weak in the stomach and I knew it.

As he raised his guard I pushed my left into his ribs with all the power I have. I felt it land right and saw Corbett sink to the floor. It hurt him badly. I knew from his face. For a minute I felt that it was a shame to finish him, but then I remembered my friends had bet on this round. I must do it. Corbett was game and rose with the count. He tried to clinch again, but I pushed him off, measured the distance with my eye, and sunk my right glove in his midriff. He fell to the floor.

I was afraid I might kill him with another punch, should he get up. The agony on his face was awful. I told him to give up. Before any answer had come Ryan threw the sponge in the ring and the fight was mine. JAMES J. JEFFRIES.

WRIGHT IS FOUND BY THE SENATORS

Loftus' Crowd Jump on Big Brown Pitcher, Winning in a Canter.

DUNKLE GIVES THREE HITS

AMERICAN LEAGUE STANDING.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	63	35	.643	Detroit	47	48	.505
Philadelphia	56	42	.571	St. Louis	43	51	.457
Cleveland	54	45	.545	Chicago	43	54	.443
New York	47	45	.511	Washington	31	65	.323

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 15.—Washington won from St. Louis this afternoon in easy fashion, the visitors batting Wright freely and the latter getting poor support. Dunkle held St. Louis to three hits. Attendance 1,800. Score:

St. Louis	R	H	P	A	E	Washing.	R	H	P	A	E
Burkett, l	0	0	2	0	0	Moran, s	0	1	3	2	0
Martin, r	0	0	0	0	0	Robinson, r	2	2	4	0	0
Hill, 3	0	1	3	0	1	Ryan, m	1	4	3	0	0
Anderson, 1	0	0	6	0	0	Clarke, 1	1	0	8	1	0
Wallace, s	0	0	4	3	2	Selbach, l	0	1	3	0	0
H'ldrick, m	1	2	1	0	0	Coughlin, 3	1	2	0	1	0
Friel, 2	0	0	4	2	0	M'C'mick, 2	0	0	1	3	0
Kahoe, c	0	0	7	3	0	Kittridge, c	0	2	4	1	0
Wright, p	0	0	0	2	0	Dunkle, p	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	1	3	27	10	3	Totals	5	12	27	8	0

St. Louis ....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Washington ....1 0 0 1 3 0 0 0 0—5

Two-base hits—Heidrick 2; Ryan. Sacrifice hits—Martin. Double plays—Wallace, Friel and Anderson. Stolen bases—Ryan, Coughlin. Bases on balls—Off Wright 2; off Dunkle 2. Struck out—By Wright 5; by Dunkle 4. Time—1:37. Umpire—Fears.

SKOPEC'S HARD LUCK.

Boston Wins from Detroit by Getting Away With Dinky Hits.

DETROIT, Aug. 15.—Boston won the final game of the series by superior all-around work. Skopec pitched in hard luck, as half of the hits were short flies to right. Hughes was effective. Lush carried off the fielding honors. Attendance, 2,097. Score:

Detroit	R	H	P	A	E	Boston	R	H	P	A	E
Barrett, m	1	1	1	0	0	D'gherty, l	1	2	3	0	0
Lush, l	0	1	8	0	0	Collins, 3	0	1	0	2	0
C'wford, r	1	2	1	2	0	C. Stahl, m	1	2	1	0	0
Carr, 1	0	0	7	0	0	Freeman, r	2	2	3	0	0
McGuire, c	0	0	7	1	1	Parent, s	0	2	0	3	0
Yeager, 3	1	2	0	4	0	LaChance, 1	0	1	14	0	0
Long, s	0	0	3	3	3	Ferris, 2	0	1	1	3	0
Smith, 2	0	1	2	3	2	J. Stahl, c	2	1	5	0	0
Skopec, p	0	0	0	1	0	Hughes, p	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	3	7	27	14	6	Totals	6	13	27	11	0

Detroit ....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—3
Boston ....2 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1—6

Two-base hits—Barrett, Yeager, Collins. Three-base hits—Smith, Crawford. Sacrifice hit—Freeman. Bases on balls—Off Skopec 1, off Hughes 1. Hit by pitcher—By Hughes 1, by Skopec 1. First base on errors—Boston 3. Left on bases—Detroit 5, Boston 9. Struck out—By Skopec 3, by Hughes 4. Double plays—Crawford and Long; Ferris and Lachance. Time—1:49. Umpire—O'Loughlin.

ATHLETICS WIN ANOTHER.

White Sox Have Men on Bases but Can't Hit at Right Time.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—Philadelphia won today's game by opportune hitting. The locals had several chances to score, but failed to get the necessary hits. Wet grounds prevented good fielding. Attendance, 2,020. Score:

Chicago	R	H	P	A	E	Philadel.	R	H	P	A	E
Holmes, l	0	1	1	0	0	Hartsel, l	1	3	1	0	0
Isbell, 1	0	0	14	1	0	Pick'ing, m	1	1	3	0	0
Jones, m	0	0	4	0	0	L. Cross, 3	0	2	0	1	0
Greene, r	1	2	0	0	0	Seybold, 1	0	0	7	0	0
Callahan, 3	0	0	1	1	0	Murphy, 2	0	1	4	4	0
Magoon, 2	0	0	1	5	1	M. Cross, s	0	0	3	5	0
Tan'ehill, s	0	2	2	5	0	Hoffman, r	1	1	3	0	0
Slattery, c	0	1	3	1	0	Powers, c	2	2	5	0	1
Flaherty, p	0	0	1	1	1	Plank, p	0	1	1	1	0
Totals	1	6	27	14	2	Totals	5	11	27	9	1

Chicago ......0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Philadelphia ..0 0 0 1 1 1 2 0 0—5

Left on bases—Chicago 8, Philadelphia 5. Two-base hits—Hartzel, Plank. Sacrifice hits—Pickering, Plank. Stolen base—Isbell. Double plays—Magoon, Tannehill and Isbell; M. Cross, Murphy and Seybold. Struck out—By Flaherty 1, by Plank 6. Bases on balls—Off Flaherty 1, off Plank 2. Hit with ball—Magoon, Isbell. Time—1:35. Umpire—Connolly.

MOORE WHOLE SHOW.

Stops Highlanders When Teammates Are Trying to Give Away Game.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 15.—After making eight errors in six innings and practically making New York a present of the game, Cleveland settled down and batted out a victory, the seventh for the club and the third for Moore within six days. But for Moore's great work in the box, New York would have made a much larger score. Score:

Cleve.	R	H	P	A	E	New York	R	H	P	A	E
Flick, r	2	3	1	0	0	Conroy, 3	1	3	0	4	0
Bay, m	1	1	0	0	1	Keeler, r	0	2	2	0	0
Bradley, 3	2	1	4	3	1	Elberf'd, s	1	0	2	3	0
Lajoie, 2	0	4	1	2	1	Willi'ms, 2	1	0	5	3	1
Hic'm'n, 1	0	0	10	2	2	M'Far'd, m	0	0	2	0	1
M'Car'y, l	0	1	1	0	1	Davis, l	0	1	2	0	0
Abbott, c	0	0	8	1	0	Beville, c	1	0	6	0	0
Gochn'r, s	1	0	1	3	1	O'Connor, l	1	1	5	0	0
Moore, p	0	1	1	3	1	Griffith, p	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	6	11	27	14	8	Totals	5	7	*25	10	2

*One out when winning run was scored.

Cleveland ....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 2—6
New York....0 0 3 1 1 0 0 0 0—5

First base on errors—Cleveland 1, New York 5. Two-base hits—Bradley, Lajoie, Flick. Sacrifice hits—Bay, Griffith, Conroy, Elberfeld. Stolen bases—Keeler, Conroy, Williams. First base on balls—By Moore 2, by Griffith 2. Hit by pitched ball—By Moore 1. Left on bases—Cleveland 8, New York 11. Struck out—By Moore 5, by Griffith 5. Wild pitches—Moore 2. Time—1:50. Umpire—Sheridan. Attendance—3,464.

ANOTHER FOR ARNOLD.

Gives New Kensington Team Its Fourth Straight Defeat.

Arnolds beat the New Kensington team here today for the fourth successive time, 8 to 3. Arnold batted Douglas out of the box, and he was relieved by Wagner, who also was batted freely. The feature was the pitching of Moran, who pitched the four games. Keating, Culp and Reese played fine ball for the Arnolds. Score:

Arnold	R	H	P	A	E	N. Ken.	R	H	P	A	E
Keating, 3	2	2	3	4	0	O'Donnel, 3	0	0	2	2	0
Culp, s	1	1	2	1	0	Wagner, s-p	0	0	2	4	0
Moran, p	2	2	1	1	0	Bitters, l	1	1	11	0	0
Stratton, 1	2	2	9	0	0	Healy, 2	1	1	2	4	0
Lemon, 2	0	2	0	2	0	Moran, m	0	0	2	0	0
Reese, l	0	1	3	0	0	Stewart, r	1	1	2	0	0
Culp, m	0	1	0	0	0	Hugg, l	0	1	0	0	0
F'tzp't'k, c	1	1	9	0	0	Collett, c	0	0	5	0	0
F'mont, r	0	1	0	0	0	Dougl's, p-s	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	8	13	27	10	0	Totals	3	4	27	12	1

Arnold ....3 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 0—8
New Kensington ....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1—3

Home run—Bitters. Two-base hit—Keating 2, Healy. Struck out—By Moran 9, by Douglas 1, by Wagner 4. Bases on balls—Off Moran 2, Wagner 4. Umpire—J. M. Keating. Time—1:50. Attendance—500.

Insurance A. C. Wallops Wilkinsburg.

At Wilkinsburg, yesterday, the Insurance A. C. was returned a winner in a game notable for three fast double plays by Wilkinsburg, which were instrumental in keeping down the score. Score:

Ins'ance	R	H	P	A	E	W'k'b'g	R	H	P	A	E
Clarke, 3	4	4	4	2	0	Russell, 3	2	1	2	3	1
Barr, m	1	3	1	1	1	M'Mur'y, 2	0	1	3	4	1
Davies, c	2	2	4	4	0	Oxnard, m	0	0	3	3	2
Wilson, 2	1	2	4	5	1	Vortish, l	2	1	2	6	5
Davies, s	1	0	4	3	0	Strayer, c	0	1	4	2	1
Niehaus, 1	1	2	10	0	1	Coehen, 1	0	1	12	0	1
Baker, l	2	4	0	0	0	Abbott, r	0	0	0	1	0
A'kl'son, r	0	2	0	1	1	Taylor, s	0	1	1	2	0
Hardie, p	1	3	0	2	0	Mehaffey, p	1	2	0	1	0
Totals	12	22	27	18	4	Totals	5	8	27	14	6

Insurance A. C.......1 0 2 0 3 3 0 2 1—12
Wilkinsburg ....1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0—5

Three-base hit—S. Davies. Two-base hits—Hardie, Clarke. Bases on balls—Off Mehaffey, 3; off Hardie, 4. Struck out—By Mehaffey, 3; by Hardie, 4. Double plays—Wilkinsburg, 3. Hit by pitcher—G. Davies. Umpires—Johnston and McCaskey.

Browns Have a Walk.

The Browns yesterday gave the Braddocks a drubbing at Hazelwood. Braddock scored on an excusable error in the last inning. Score:

Brown	R	H	P	A	E	Braddock	R	H	P	A	E
Lewis, 2	3	2	1	1	1	Porter, r	0	1	0	0	0
Delah'dy, s	1	0	3	2	0	Dynum, 3	0	1	3	4	1
Hays, 3	3	4	3	3	0	Miles, s	0	1	2	2	0
Adams, 1	3	1	8	1	0	James, p	1	2	0	0	1
Curran, l	4	2	0	0	0	Conley, c	1	1	8	8	1
Murphy, p	2	4	0	3	0	Cole, 1	0	1	5	5	0
Webb, c	0	2	12	0	1	Kramer, l-2	0	1	2	2	0
Ecker, m	1	1	0	0	0	Carry, m	0	0	3	3	1
Green, r	3	1	0	1	0	Irvin, 2-l	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	20	17	27	11	2	Totals	2	8	24	11	4

Browns ....1 0 6 3 0 1 7 2 *—20
Braddock ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2

Two-base hits—Hays, James, Curran, Murphy. Three-base hits—Webb (2), Curran, Hays. Home run—Murphy. Base on balls—Off Murphy, 3; off James, 5. Struck out—By Murphey (12); by James, 5. Double plays—Browns 2. Hit by pitcher—Green. Umpire—Southan.

Mt. Lebanon Hammers Ball.

Crafton A. C. played the Mt. Lebanon A. C. yesterday and was beaten in a one-sided contest, 17 to 7. Score:

Mt. Leb'n.	R	H	P	A	E	Crafton	R	H	P	A	E
Fleming, r	2	2	2	0	0	Axton, s	1	2	2	3	2
Ritchie, 2	2	2	2	5	0	Roberts, 2	1	0	3	1	1
M'M'llen, s	3	3	1	2	1	Quartz, 3	0	0	3	1	0
R'wbt'm, 1	1	2	17	0	0	Lyons, c-m	1	0	6	2	2
Isaacs, c	1	1	4	1	1	L. Lyons, 1	0	1	10	0	1
Ziringer, m	2	2	0	0	0	Campbell, r	0	1	1	0	0
Harmuth, 3	1	1	1	3	1	Taylor, p-l	1	1	1	1	0
Greiner, l	3	1	0	0	0	Caughie, m	2	1	1	0	0
Bluett, l	0	0	0	0	0	Kiese, p-l	1	0	0	0	0
Lunz, p	2	1	0	3	0						
Totals	17	15	27	14	3	Totals	7	6	27	10	6

Mt. Lebanon ....4 4 2 3 2 0 1 1 0—17
Crafton ....0 0 0 0 2 1 3 0 1—7

Two-base hits—McMullen (2). Three-base hits—Lunz, Aston. Base on balls—Fleming (2), C. Lyon, Aston (2), Roberts, T. Lyons. Stolen bases—Aston (4), Roberts, McMullen, Fleming, T. Lyons, Campbell, Keis, Ritchie, Rowbottom.

NEW EPOCH IN JEFFRIES' CAREER

Champion Abandons Famous Crouch Against Corbett and Appears More Shifty.

CAN BEAT ANY FIGHTER LIVING

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—James J. Jeffries stood in the middle of the ring. Before him on the floor squatted Corbett, his features drawn into a grimace of agony. Jeffries grinned. He had prophesied that he would knock out his rival before the 10th round was over, and the prophecy had come true.

It was the fight of a century and it has made more of a reputation for the champion than all of his other encounters rolled into one. He has proved that he is a boxer as well as a fighter and that if the man is born who can take his measure, at least he never yet has appeared in public. Corbett was fairly beaten, but it was only after a desperate fight that he was forced at last to go down under the storm of blows that Jeff rained upon him from the very first tap of the gong until the timekeeper began the last count over the vanquished. In every round the giant showed a speed and a cleverness such as few even of his most ardent admirers thought that he possessed. He was as fast on his feet as Corbett himself. Every blow he struck shot out with the speed and impetus of a bolt from a catapult. He was aggressive from start to finish. He never stood, as in other fights, solidly in his place doubled into a defensive crouch, but kept on the move with an agility that he never showed before, standing upright most of the time, and meeting Corbett with a style of fighting like his own.

His abandoning of the famous crouch marks a new epoch in the career of Jeff as a fighter. He has learned how to handle his great bulk with the same skill that is used in the ring by other and smaller men. It is doubtful now that any other fighter in the world will have a chance to meet him on anything like even terms. Jeff has shown decisively this time that he is a man who can hold his own. In only two rounds of the fight did Corbett seem to have a chance at all. They were the eighth and ninth. In the ninth he rained blows to the body and jaw that seemed to have Jeff started on the downward trail. But the giant shook off the effect of Corbett's punches with a toss of his massive head and in a few seconds he did not show a trace of having been hit at all. It was a singularly clean fight. Neither man showed a bruise nor a drop of blood. Everything of that kind was confined to the preliminaries. It was at the end of the ninth, when Corbett had just made his best showing, that the end came into view. A second before the bell rang, the maddened Jeff jammed his huge fist into Corbett's body, just where the ribs stop and the stomach is unprotected. It was a blow that hurt. Had there been a few more seconds for the fight to go on, the fight might have ended then and there. As it was, Corbett turned and went to his corner with a strained expression on his face that threw dismay into his trainers, and that he tried manfully to hide from his opponent. The beginning of the 10th and last round found Corbett fighting an uphill battle. He tried to keep the condition from Jeff and started the round by crossing the big fighter on the chin and throwing two right hand uppercuts into his ribs, but it was his dying effort. Jeff swept in with all his giant strength, before which, as had happened many a time in the 10 rounds, Corbett's defense was crumpled like an eggshell under a hammer. The terrible battering ram of the champion's left fist smashed into Corbett's stomach again, and the battle was all but over. When he rose, after the count had reached nine, Corbett was helpless. He stood limply, with a guard that could stop any blow that might come, just about as much as a fishnet could a mountain torrent. Jeff drew back his right hand and then shot it under Corbett's trembling arms so that the glove disappeared in the yielding tissue of his stomach. It was a terrible knockout.

ROBERT EDGREN.

Floral A. C. Is Outplayed.

The Amateur Stars defeated the Floral A. C., yesterday, 10 to 7. The features were the fielding of Herbertson and the batting of Clawson. Score:

Amateur	R	H	P	A	E	Floral	R	H	P	A	E
Smith, m	1	2	1	0	2	Phillips, p	1	1	1	5	0
Moser, r	1	4	1	0	0	Richards, 2	1	0	2	2	2
H'derson, 1	2	3	1	0	0	Miller, s	1	0	1	5	2
H'rb'ts'n, s	1	2	4	6	0	Clawson, 1	1	2	10	0	0
Hoffman, l	1	1	10	1	0	Black, 3	0	0	6	2	0
Byers, 3	0	0	2	5	0	H'ckman, m	0	0	2	0	0
King, 2	2	2	2	2	0	Marshall, l	1	0	3	0	0
Stevens, c	1	2	6	1	2	Littleton, r	1	1	1	0	0
Byers, p	1	2	0	4	1	Ldtner, c	1	2	7	3	1
Totals	10	11	27	19	5	Totals	7	7	27	15	5

Amateur Stars..........0 0 0 1 5 2 2 0 0—10
Floral A. C. ....3 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 0—7

Two-base hits—Floral 2, Amateur Stars 1. Bases on balls—Off Byers 4. Struck out—By Byers 6, by Phillips 7.

MUCH EXCITEMENT AT HARLEM TRACK

Officer Lang Threatens to Make Raid at Hawthorne on Opening Day.

BAN STILL ON JOCKEY HENRY

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—Race goers to Harlem have had all manner of sensations during the past week. On last Saturday, August 8, a rumor was freely circulated early in the day that all bookmakers, judges and all persons connected with the track were to be arrested for gambling. This startling information attracted a large crowd of curiosity seekers to the track to see the fun, but all the fun they saw was six good races, as there was not a bet laid in the ring during the day, and the field was carefully canvassed to guard against the possibility of handbooks being made.

It appears that the chief of police, or rather constable of Harlem, who, rumor has it, was induced by Robert Cantwell, attorney for E. E. Farley, the man who was ruled off the western turf for running the "ringer" Aimless as Sarah Black at Detroit, to issue search warrants to determine if there was any gambling going on at Harlem race track. Chief Lange was so overcome by the importance of the affair, and no doubt seeing visions of his name being heralded throughout the land, as a raider, and breaking up of gambling on the race track, and in a moment rising from obscurity to prominence in the village, that he readily consented to do their bidding, and at once organized a posse of about four hundred strong, who were within a mile of the track at the time of the organization of this army of constables, which consisted of about three hundred newsboys and ragamuffins, and one hundred loungers, who were easily collected.

When John Condon, owner of the track, heard of this move on the part of Chief of Police Lange, he at once telephoned to the constable there would be no betting, or breach of the law on that day, Saturday, and there would be no necessity for him visiting the track. This for the time appeared to quiet this mighty man, and the excitement subsided and the great crowd gathered were compelled to settle down to the one feature left, that of watching the horses run, without being able to wager a cent on their judgment.

The sequel to the affair came the following Monday, when at a meeting of the trustees of the village of Harlem, charges of drunkenness and disorderly conduct were preferred against the chief of police and his official head was chopped off and landed in the basket, the former lieutenant being appointed chief in his stead. Since then racing has been conducted as usual with the same privileges as before this spectacular interference. Threats of suits and prosecution on account of the use of money from both parties have since been made and there is no doubt more will be heard of the affair, as ex-Chief Lange has appeared before states attorney and had himself sworn in as a special constable, and it is said that Lange will organize another posse and swoop down upon Hawthorne track, upon their opening up next week.

The most interesting event of the week in the way of racing was the match race of a mile between E. Smather's Grand Opera, with 115 pounds up, and Rome Respess's wonderful three-year-old Dick Welles, 112 pounds burden. This race was one of the greatest struggles for the turf supremacy between two perfect types of thoroughbreds that the west has ever seen, and 20,000 enthusiastic people who journeyed to the track filled the pretty Harlem course to overflowing.

The race which created the most excitement in the past 10 days and the main cause of the match between Grand Opera and Dick Welles, was the record-breaking of a mile and one hundred yards, when Grand Opera defeated a good field in the lightning time of 1:44 2-5, reducing the former record by 3-5 of a second. Immediately after the race these two record breakers were matched.

Jockey Henry has not been allowed to ride since his almost criminal performance on Grand Opera on the closing day of the meeting at Hawthorne. Judge Bryan has intimated that Jockey Henry's riding days are nearly over, and official ruling to that effect is expected at any time. Riding honors for the past two weeks have been confined to four boys, namely, Helgerson, L. Wilson, S. Bonner and J. Wood.

The following horses are the ones that have been proven the stars of the present meeting: Dick Welles, Grand Opera, McGee, Nannie Hodge, Hargis, Father Tallent and in the steeplechase division Golden Link, Senator Matts and Fatlaker.

Keystone Passers Organize.

The Keystone club of the South Side has organized for the season of 1903-04. Thomas Hurley will manage the team and expects to have a strong team on the floor, as he has already signed several fast players. Those who have signed are as follows: E. Meyers, Kreyer, J. Rauscher, T. E. Johnston, F. Paterson, H. Netherling and Ralhelty. All 17 and 18-year-old teams can book games by addressing Thomas Hurley, No. 55 Twenty-second street, third flat, Pittsburgh.

C. S. TITUS LOSES CHAMPIONSHIP

Beaten Decisively by Frank B. Greer for Sculling Honor. Champion Is Third.

WINNIPEG CREW VICTORIOUS

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WORCESTER, MASS., Aug. 15.—Frank B. Greer, of the East Boston Athletic Association Boat club, wrested the sculling championship from C. S. Titus of the Atalanta Boat club of New York, on Lake Quinsigamond, decisively, this afternoon at the annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. Greer was eight lengths ahead of F. Vesely, of the First Bohemian Boat club of New York, at the finish, while Titus gave up the race an eighth of a mile from the line and paddled in just ahead of W. B. West, of the West Philadelphia Boat club, who was the fourth competitor in the championship senior singles.

Despite his easy victory, Greer pulled a remarkably fast race, and the time of 9 minutes, 38⅘ seconds is the record for the event in the annals of the association.

Other championships have been pulled in faster time, but they have been over straightaway courses, while that today was with a turn. Greer, Vesely and Titus had a hot fight to the turn, but the East Boston man's superior oarsmanship at the buoy, which he rounded in just five strokes, clinched the race. Coming back he was not pressed or he might have set the time considerably lower.

The other special feature of the day was the senior eight-oared shells, which was also won decisively, the crack Winnipeg rowing club crew, which this year has carried all before them being the victors. They won today by more than four lengths in the fast time of 7 minutes, 32 seconds.

The day was beautiful, the lake being almost without a ripple all the afternoon, and 25,000 spectators crowded the shores and filled more than 300 row boats and canoes. The summaries:

Intermediate pair oared shells—Nonpareil Rowing club, New York, C. H. T-man, bow; J. C. McKinley, stroke, won; Atalanta Boat club, New York, F. S. Smith, bow; R. J. Owens, stroke, second. Time, 10 minutes, 21¼ seconds.

Intermediate double sculls (rowover)—Potomac Boat club, Washington, won; Seawanhaka Boat club, Brooklyn, second. Time, 9:31.

At a business session today the association elected the following officers: President, James Pilkington of New York; vice president, Charles Schaab of St. Louis; treasurer, Samuel Friendenberg of Philadelphia; secretary, Frederick R. Fortmeyer of New York.

The summaries:

Senior double sculls—Toronto Rowing club, L. F. Scholes, bow, first; Smith, stroke, won. Atalanta Boat club, New York, J. J. F. Mulcahy, bow, W. M. Varley, stroke, second. Time, 9 minutes, 14 seconds.

Senior eight-oared shells—Winnipeg Rowing club, Winnipeg, Man., won; Riverside Boat club, Cambridge, Mass., second; Jeffries Point Rowing association, East Boston, Mass., third. Time, 7:32.

War canoe race—Crescent Boat club, Waltham, Mass., won; Winnipeg Rowing club, second. Time, 7:18¾.

Intermediate single sculls—W. H. Hodgkins, East Boston A. A. Boat club, won; W. Britt, Potomac Boat club, Washington, second. Time, 10 minutes, 31 seconds.

Championship senior single sculls—Frank B. Greer, East Boston A. A. Boat club, won; F. Vesely, First Bohemian Boat club, New York, second; C. S. Titus, Atalanta Boat club, New York, third; W. B. West, West Philadelphia Boat club, fourth. Time, 9 minutes, 38⅘ seconds.

Senior paired oared shells—Harlem Rowing club, New York, won; (no competitors. Time, 11 minutes, 2⅘ seconds.

Association single sculls, first heat—L. F. Scholes, Toronto Rowing club, won; F. Vesely, First Bohemian Boat club, New York, second. Time, 9 minutes, 55¼ seconds.

Intermediate four-oar shells—Jeffries Point Rowing association, East Boston, Mass., won; Staten Island Boat club, Staten Island, N. Y., second. Time, 9 minutes, 8 seconds.

Colonial A. C. Has It Easy.

The Colonial A. C. beat the Murdoch, Kerr Co. team yesterday, 2 to 11. Score:

Colonial	R	H	P	A	E	M. K. & Co.	R	H	P	A	E
Sayler, l	1	1	0	0	0	Pearson, 2	4	2	2	2	1
Al, 2	3	3	2	1	1	H. Zeffel, p	2	2	0	3	0
Barker, s	2	1	2	3	2	Connly, 1	1	0	6	1	2
King, m	4	3	0	0	0	Kurtz, c	1	1	14	0	0
Rader, 3	3	3	2	1	2	Turney, m	0	0	0	0	3
Durgan, 1	2	2	4	1	0	Carnes, 3	1	2	2	1	1
Hackett, r	2	3	0	0	0	Anderson, r	0	0	0	0	0
Shafer, c	1	2	14	0	0	Bohn, l	0	0	0	0	0
Douthitt, p	2	2	1	2	1	Zeffel, s	2	0	2	2	1
Totals	22	22	27	8	6	Totals	11	7	27	9	8

Colonials ....2 1 1 7 0 2 1 7 *—22
Murdoch, Kerr & Co.3 2 0 2 0 3 1 0 0—11

MOREN TOO MUCH FOR TARENTUM

Millvale's Pitcher Allows but Five Hits and His Batting Helps to Win.

FOUND BRUCKER VERY EASY

Tarentum, after a fine winning streak, went down to defeat at Millvale yesterday in a well-played contest, 9 to 2. Moren pitched a strong game for Millvale, holding Tarentum safe all the way. He gave but five hits and fanned 12 men. Brucker started in well for Tarentum, but was found with effect in the fourth inning.

Tarentum started the scoring in the fourth by Cable making a single, stole second and scored on Conwell's screamer to middle. He tried to stretch it to a double, but died, Heban to Hickey. Millvale started in the last half of the fourth. Hickey doubled, Jamison doubled, scoring Hickey. Wetzel reached first on an error, Jamison scoring on the play. Miller was hit by pitched ball. Millvale tried the double steal, and Wetzel was put out at the plate. Gethigan singled, scoring Miller. Piper received a base on balls. Moren then came along with a terrific smash to left center for three bases, bringing Gethigan and Piper over the plate. Heban went out, second to first base. Cullison singled, scoring Moren. Hickey ended the inning by striking out.

Millvale added one more in the seventh on Wetzel's two-bagger and Geoghean's single, and to finish off with, scored two more in the eighth on Moren's two-base hit, Heban and Cullison's singles. Score:

Millvale	R	H	P	A	E	Tarent'm	R	H	P	A	E
Heban, s	1	1	0	1	0	Galb'th, m	0	0	1	0	0
Cullison, 3	0	2	1	1	1	Cable, 1	2	1	1	0	1
Hickey, 2	1	1	2	5	0	Conwell, s	0	2	2	1	0
Jamison, 1	1	2	12	0	1	Stump, r	0	0	1	0	0
Wetzel, r	1	1	1	0	0	Mason, 2	0	0	3	4	2
Miller, m	1	0	0	0	0	Galb'th, l	0	0	2	4	0
Geog'n, 3	1	2	0	0	0	Fullerton, c	0	1	2	1	0
Piper, c	1	0	10	4	0	Brucker, p	0	1	0	1	0
Moren, p	2	2	0	4	0	Kirkpa'k, l	0	0	1	0	1
Totals	9	10	27	15	1	Totals	2	5	24	10	2

Millvale ....0 0 0 6 0 0 1 2 *—9
Tarentum ....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2

Three-base hits—Moren. Two-base hits—Conwell, Fullerton, Hickey, Jamison, Wetzel, Geoghean, Moren. Double play—Galbraith, Mason and Cable; Fullerton, Mason and Cable; Hickey and Jamison. Base on balls—Off Moren 2; off Brucker 2. Struck out—By Moren 12; by Brucker 6. Stolen bases—Cable, Heban, Geoghean. Umpire—Northwang.

Greenwood Wins Its Game.

Greenwood journeyed to Moon Run today and defeated the Remington Grays in an 11-inning game, 9 to 6. The feature was the pitching of Puff, who had his opponents at his mercy, the batting of Ernest and J. Kennan and fielding by Cross and P. Kennan. Score:

Gr'nwood	R	H	P	A	E	R. Grays	R	H	P	A	E
Kennan, 1	1	2	12	0	0	Hamilton, p	0	1	1	2	0
Hilliard, l	0	1	0	0	1	Stephens, 1	1	2	11	0	0
Cross, s	1	2	2	2	0	Heiager, 3	0	2	2	1	1
Kennan, 2	2	2	4	3	0	Hamilton, r	1	0	0	0	0
Ernest, 3	1	3	2	1	0	Campbell, 2	0	1	5	0	0
Allen, m	0	1	1	0	0	Chenour, l	1	1	1	1	0
Hilliard, r	0	1	0	0	0	Schuck, m	1	2	2	0	0
Shorts, r	0	0	1	0	0	C'yington, r	1	1	0	4	0
Warren, c	2	1	10	4	0	Cumming, c	1	2	6	1	0
Puff, p	1	1	0	1	0						
Totals	9	14	33	11	1	Totals	6	12	32	16	2

Greenwood A. C...3 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—9
Remington Grays..0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 1—6

Three-base hit—Ernest. Sacrifice hits—W. Hamilton, Chenour, Williamson, J. Kennan. Stolen bases—Green, 5; Remington Grays, 4. Double plays—Greenwood, 1. Hit by pitcher—Ernest, J. Kennan and Schuck. Base on balls—Off Puff, 2; off Hamilton, 6. Struck out—By Puff, 9; by Hamilton, 3. Umpire—Ressler. Attendance, 450.

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Diseases, eruptions, blotches, chronic ulcers, bone pains, falling hair, glandular swellings, sore throat and blood diseases, cured forever.

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Derangements, inflammation and painful symptoms are given the most scientific treatment, quick relief and a cure guaranteed in every case. Patients should bring or send morning urine. Many treated by mail. Advice free. Office hours, 10-8, Sunday, 2 to 4 p. m.

MILLVALE'S STRONG TEAM—SARATOGA TRACK RECORD IS BROKEN—AMATEURS

MILLVALE TEAM IS PLAYING GOOD BALL

Burgess Ed Hickey Has Another Strong Team and Will Make Usual Campaign.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS CLAIM

Coming with a rush when the race is nearing a finish for this season is the Millvale team for the leadership among the local amateur of independents, as you wish to call them. Within the short space of three weeks, Ed Hickey, who might be termed the Hector of Pittsburgh amateur baseball, has again collected his Millvale players and with them he intends to put up a hard battle with the leading teams, as of yore.

When Hickey retired at Etna, saying that he was through with baseball, the Millvale people would not listen to his declaration for one minute, which resulted in his yielding to their persuasion and another team for the town with him at the head. Hickey is rapidly getting his bunch in shape for a brusing campaign and he is just as confident of finishing the season as well as he did with any team that ever represented Millvale.

Hickey, more than any one else connected with the game there, made the town famous in the independent circuit. There never was one season since he has been connected with the team that it quit the year ahead, one season he dropped something like $700 in order to get a winning team. This year he expects to quit even.

Taking everything into consideration, the Millvale team is about as strong as that of last year and in some departments it is better. Walter Orbin, the ex-University of Pennsylvania captain, made a big hole at short by going to the Eastern league, when he was graduated at Penn. Cullison is playing an acceptable game at the field, but he lacks the experience that Orbin possessed. Nick Clouse, who was with Hickey at Etna, was doing nicely at first, but he went to Manor, and Hickey took Bill Jamison from behind the bat and put him on first. Jamison is playing the bag like a veteran at the position. His hitting this year is hard and timely.

Will Have Doyle.

Hickey picked up a good man for middle field when he got Hoban of the disbanded Windsors. Hoban has strengthened up the outfield considerably and this, Hickey says, was one of the weak parts of his team. Hickey will also find room for Alex. McCracken, the East Liberty academy third baseman, who also played on the All-interscholastics. McCracken is as well an outfielder, and can wallop the ball. Geoeghean, the Notre Dame university star infielder, has been putting up a fine game at third, and filled up a hole by joining the team.

Hickey will depend on Lew Moren, the young righthander, who has been showing such brilliancy this season, on the rubber, and in a week or so he will have for his running mate Don. Doyle, the young lefthander, who did great slab work for the All-interscholastics. Doyle is now pitching and playing the outfield on the Lake Chautauqua team, which is composed of college players. With Moren and Doyle Hickey will have two of the best young pitchers in this section of the country. Moren is to get a trial from the Pittsburgh Nationals. He is as good a man as some who have broken into the big league.

Kennoy Hitting Well.

The Waynesburg team continued its winning streak last week, taking a series of three straights from Dravosburg. "Buck" Kennoy, the former Pittsburgh High school shortstop, was the main factor in the Green county aggregation, taking the first two, due to his terrific and timely hitting. The first game was won by his three-base hit and the second was put on ice when he walloped the ball for two sacks. For some time past Kennoy's hitting was one of the salient features of Waynesburg's playing. In five consecutive games he had a three-bagger, not including singles, walks or hit by pitchers, of which he is very adept in receiving.

When he is hitting there is not a better young infielder around here than he. His fielding is always first-class and on the bases he shows up remarkably well for a youngster. He lead off at West Virginia last spring and was well up in the batting list at the end of the season. He is fast enough to travel in a minor league now, but the only hinderance was his inability to hit straight along. He, however, is showing much improvement in this department. When he was with Homestead lats summer, while Charlie McCloskey was sick, Thayer Torreyson took an interest in him and under his tutelage he did much better work in all the departments of the game.

The Rochester team has been getting away with a majority of its games all season and there has been very little noise made by that club. The team is a good one, but Manager Atterholt is not making any championship claims. When the proper time comes he may put in his claim and when he does he will have the team to back up his opinion. Another team that has been showing class is the Electric club of Wilkinsburg. This team has won 13 games up to Saturday, with but three defeats for the season, and all the contests were hard ones, there being no "sucker" nines in the list. The Electrics are a well-balanced team and have a good claim for the best amateur team in Pittsburgh.

Students Want Their Rights.

It will not be long until the different managers of the local secondary school football teams announce their schedules and the chashers of the pig skin again reign in the land. Shadyside academy, East Liberty academy and Kiski, have about completed their schedules, or know who they will play.

This condition, however, does not exist at Pittsburgh High school. High school has not as yet begun to make its schedule and unless there is a movement started soon there will be no game with Kiski this fall on the gridiron. In fact, Kiski, it was stated recently to the writer by one in authority at that place, is not any too anxious to play High school because, it is claimed, the latter has not been very strong in the last few years.

The High school boys, it is true, have been in a little hard luck. The formation of the Athletic association last winter will tend to simplify matters to a certain extent. One thing that is in the mind of the students who take part in athletics is the park. Certain of the athletes think the Athletic association should derive a revenue from the park, the money to be used in the employment of coaches and other necessary expenses.

It is claimed by them that Friendship park, which belongs to the central board of education and which was originally built for them, is being let out to a summer baseball team, which derives all the benefit. It is maintained that the park should be free to any local team and if not that then let the Athletic association get at least one-half of the money taken in at the gate when games are played in the park. Friendship park is one of the best sites in this section for athletics, especially summer baseball, and if the students were given a percentage of the receipts or even a rental they would be much better off.

RICHARD R. GUY.

TWO DAYS' SHOOT THIS WEEK AT MILLVALE

The ninth shoot of the Western Pennsylvania Trap Shooters will be held at Millvale Wednesday and Thursday, August 19 and 20, under the auspices of the Millvale Gun club. All shooters are cordially invited to attend this shoot. It is open to all. Professionals being allowed to shoot for targets only.

CINCINNATI BUYS PITCHER ELLIOTT

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 15.—Claude Elliott of the Milwaukee American association team has been sold to the Cincinnati National league team for next season.

EXCELLENT RACING AT EMPIRE CITY

Patrons of Sport Who Visit the Track Well Pleased With Results—Larger Purses.

COMMENTS OF MANHATTAN

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—If Robert Bonner, who long ago predicted the two-minute horse, were alive he would have had the time of his life at the Empire City track Wednesday. There were 10,000 people who went up to Yonkers to see Dan Patch, the great pacing son of Joe Patchen, go after Star Pointer's record of 1:59¼. While he missed the goal by a flat second no one who was present at the track felt that he hadn't gotten the full worth of his money. It was a wonderful performance when the breeze is taken into consideration, and in the opinion of veteran horsemen the record will be equaled if not beaten when Dan Patch goes after it next week at Brighton. He is a better horse this year than ever he was.

Despite some drawbacks the week's sport at the Empire City track has been all that was expected. Driving finishes have been the rule and fast time has been made. As was predicted in these columns, the attendance shows a gratifying increase in the interest in the harness horse, which in days gone by was regarded as the distinctly American horse. As the sport has improved, so has the attendance, and the meet may be fairly called a successful one from every standpoint.

Next week the trotters and pacers will be at Brighton. More than 300 horses, including the pick of the grand circuit performers, have been named for the stakes and purses on the cards. The star event will be the Bonner memorial for 2:12 trotters, for which a $20,000 purse is hung up. The horses named are Jim Ferry, Promise, Swift, Alliewood, Billy Buck, Tiverton, Hawthorne, Judge Cullen, John Mc, Authoress, El Milagro and Kinney Lou. For the Brighton, 2:10 class, pacing, for a purse of $10,000, the horses named are Olivewood, Tom Keene, Frank Yoakum, Trilby Direct, King Direct, Elastic Pointer, Star Hal, Brown Heels, Peeler Patron, Al Bock and Armorel.

John A. McKerron, 2:05¼, will trot a mile to sulky on Tuesday to beat the record. C. K. G. Billings' string of fast matinee trotters and pacers has arrived from Cleveland. The star of Billings' stable is Lou Dillon, 2:03¾, who will be sent against the world's record of 2:02¼, held by Cresceus, and Dan Patch will have another try at the pacing record. Altogether some grand sport is promised.

Weather Hurts Saratoga.

The racing at Saratoga continues below the mark, due almost entirely to the bad weather and awful condition of the track. Horses cannot run to form when the running of a race depends on the position on the track a horse manages to secure in the opening dash. Until the weather settles and the track dries out there will be a continuance of unsatisfactory races with more scratches than starters. If the racing has been poor the number of beautiful, handsomely gowned women who have graced the boxes has made up for it. Never in the history of the track has there been such a show of grace, taste and beauty, and this is saying a good deal when it is Saratoga one is talking about. The women have fairly overshadowed the horses.

The management at Saratoga has at last concluded to give the owners a better percentage of the gate receipts, and from now till the end of the meeting there will be $300 added to one purse a day. A purse that is $600 will be raised to $900 and a $700 one to $1,000, making one good stake a day worth striving for, outside of the fixed events. So far few good horses have been seen outside the stake events, for horsemen refused to race their charges for the $600 or $700 purses offered. As the cards have seldom been good so far, Secretary Rehberger was quick to offer the suggestion, and Mr. Whitney was equally quick in sanctioning the giving of the extra money.

There is sincere pleasure felt that the Sanfords' fine old campaigner Chuctanunda will recover from his recent injury and be sent to the stud. He was always a consistent performer, and when he went to the post those who had money on him were always sure of an honest race with a reasonable chance of cashing in.

Chuctanunda is a five-year-old horse by Laureate—La Tosca, and was bred at the Messrs. Sanfords' Hurricana farm at Amsterdam. He has been recognized as a sprinter of rare merit since his first introduction to racing, and no horse in training could take liberties with him at any distance up to one mile.

He will be retired to Hurricana farm to take his place among the many great horses that go to make up the great breeding plant.

It is notable that at this meeting at Saratoga two stables have succeeded in taking three races in a day. Fred Gebhard signalized his return to active racing by turning the trick and this week James R. Keene followed suit. Both these stables have been playing to hard luck recently and this sudden turn of luck with a rush is gratifying to their friends. And both have many, because they are true sportsmen who have done much for racing.

Gates Is Sick.

John W. Gates is on the sick list and has been missed from the track for several days. Mr. Gates' illness is not considered serious, and the chances are that he and his side partner, John A. Drake, will be able to give the "bookies" several whirls before the last race is run.

A good deal of gratification is felt over the announcement that E. E. Smathers expects to bring his entire string east. The stable is not large, but essentially of the select order. Every horse has been before the public, and has shown some class. Grand Opera, Stevedore, McChesney, Dick Bernard and Irene Lindsay will all carry the Smathers brown and gold cap, and every one of them is entitled to the consideration of the public whenever carded.

Frank Taylor, who will have charge of Mr. Smathers' horses, is authority for the statement that McChesney is rounding into form and soon will be out after some of the big stakes. This is gratifying, as the eastern racing men are curious to see "Big Mac" in action, so they can get a line on his chances with Water Boy.

Ambrose Clark, Bishop Potter's millionaire stepson, has been doing some mighty pretty cross-country riding. His ride on Rowdy Wednesday was a bit of work worthy of a high-class professional chaser. The finish with Mr. Holloway on Tankard was so close and exciting that it created a regular flurry in "Quality Row," the women friends of the jockeys shouting encouragement to their favorites with all the abandon of plungers who had $2 50 on the race. Mr. Clark's clever riding sent him in a winner by a close margin.

It looked for a while as though the combined stables of Shields and Thomas were to lose the services of Jockey George Odom. The young Georgian does not like Mr. Thomas and when the combination was announced came out flatfooted and declared the partnership released him from his contract with Shields and he would not ride. His wrath has been appeased and his liking for Shields has induced him to consent to sport the Thomas colors when Col. Sam Brown has nothing for him to do.

MANHATTAN.

AMONG THE AMATEURS.

The Philadelphia Company club wishes a game for any evening this week at home or abroad. Address John P. McCann, care Philadelphia Company, city.

The Apolo Elks team is desirous of arranging games with all strong Elk teams in Western Pennsylvania, Charleroi, Homestead, Wilkinsburg, Connellsville and Scottdale preferred. Address J. E. Gallagher.

One of the most interesting ball games [illegible]

Three Well-Known Local Amateur Players

TOM CARTER,
Pitcher and Outfielder Winter A. C.

E. LYTLE,
Shortstop and Captain Aspinwall A. C.

CY EPPING,
Former Pittsburgh High School Infielder, Now Playing First for Aspinwall.

VENNING'S SINGLE BEATS BRADDOCK AT WILKINSBURG

Electric Captain Sends in Winning Runs in Ninth Inning.

The Electric club once more proved themselves fast yesterday by defeating the Braddock A. C., 4 to 3. Both teams played fine ball and but for two bad errors the game was sensational. Venning and Bell for the Electrics, and McBride and Williamson for the Braddocks, played good ball.

The Electrics were leading by a margin of one score up to the eighth inning, when the visitors scored two on a wild throw. Things looked very blue indeed for the Wilkinsburg boys, for two men were out, and two strikes on Negley, when he hit to third, Williamson fumbling and allowing the runner to reach first. Bell then drew a pass, Negley stealing in the meantime, and Venning brought them both in with a pretty single to center. The Electric's club will have a chance at the Homestead team at Steel Works park next Saturday. Score:

Electrics.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Braddock.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Negley, m	1	0	2	0	0	Gillespie, s	0	1	1	2	1
Bell, 1	1	1	8	1	0	Connelly, c	0	1	2	0	0
Ven'ing, c	1	4	8	1	0	Will'son, 3	0	1	3	2	1
E. Olin, 1	0	2	1	2	0	M'Bride, m	0	1	3	0	0
Crutcher, p	0	0	0	0	0	Prosser, 1	0	1	2	0	0
Earhart, p	0	0	1	0	0	Morrison, 2	2	1	2	1	0
Davis, 2	0	0	3	4	1	Ward, r	0	1	1	0	0
Stewart, s	0	1	1	2	1	Kearney, 1	1	0	12	0	2
Taylor, r	0	0	1	0	0	Emrich, p	0	1	0	2	0
Cappe, 3	1	0	2	1	2						
Totals	4	8	27	11	4	Totals	3	8	26	7	4

Electrics ......0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 2—4
Braddock A. C. ......0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 0—3

Two-base hits—E. Olin. Stolen bases—Venning 3; Davis, Stewart, Gillespie, Negley. Hit by pitcher—Connelly, Morrison. Base on balls—Off Crutcher 3; off Earhart 1; off Emrich 4. Struck out—By Crutcher 4; by Earhart 3; by Emrich 2. Time of game two hours. Attendance—600. Umpire—N. Olin. Played at D. C. & A. C. park.

Eddie Lee Doing Well.

SHARON, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Sharon defeated Ellwood City today by better stickwork and fast base running. Ed Lee of Wilmerding, who was recently signed by Sharon, played a good all-around game. Flint, a new man at short, showed up well. Score:

Sharon.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Ellwood.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lee, c	2	4	11	1	0	Gillespie, c	2	2	4	1	0
Evans, 2	2	0	1	1	2	Goe, 3	2	2	3	1	1
Kerr, 1	1	1	2	0	0	Woolst'n, s	0	1	1	5	2
Flint, s	1	2	1	5	0	Brown, 1	1	1	0	0	0
Badel, 1	2	2	5	0	1	Packert, r	0	0	1	0	0
Yoho, 3	1	1	3	1	0	M'Murd, 1	1	1	11	0	2
Erwin, m	3	2	0	0	0	Gillespie, 2	0	0	4	3	1
Dem'sey, r	1	0	0	0	0	Austin, m	0	1	0	0	0
M'Neil, p	1	1	1	1	0	Young, p	1	2	0	2	1
Totals	14	13	27	9	3	Totals	7	10	24	12	8

Sharon ......1 1 0 0 9 0 0 3 *—14
Ellwood City ......2 0 0 0 5 0 0 0 0—7

Stolen bases—Lee (2), Evans (2), Kerr [illegible]

IRISH LAD BREAKS SARATOGA RECORD

With Odom Up, Colt Never Headed in Champion Stakes at Mile and a Quarter.

DELHI LANDS RICH STAKES

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 15.—Whitney & Duryea's Irish Lad, broke the track record for a mile and a quarter in the Champion stakes today. The Candlemas colt, ridden by Redfern, was favorite at 9 to 10, and was never headed, winning by a length and a half from Hermis, who ran second all the way. Savable was slow in starting, but held third position from the quarter-pole, where he fell back and was beaten by Heno.

The Hopeful stakes, the value of which was $25,650, was won by James R. Keene's Delhi. High Ball and Palmbearer, the latter the property of Foxhall P. Keene, were hard ridden down the home stretch, taking place and show money respectively. The Whitney entry, Stalwart, Mercury and Reliance, went to the post favorites, at 7 to 5.

The field was exceptionally large in the Beverwyck steeplechase handicap over the full course. After the first half mile the race was between Eophone, Fulminate, Valdez and Lavator, the others being strung out, and Lavator won by a head. Rockstorm stumbled over the Liverpool and threw his rider, G. Green, who was badly injured. The summaries:

First race, 7 furlongs—Monte Carlo, 90, McCafferty, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, won; Hurst Bourne, 119, J. E. Martin, 13 to 5 and even, second; Sir Voorhies, 98, H. Callahan, 17 to 5 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:26 1-5.

Second race, the Beverwyck steeplechase, full course—Lavator, 167, Mara, even and out, won; Fulminate, 158, Donohue, 16 to 5 and 6 to 5, second; Valdez, 155, Ray, 16 to 5 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 5:08.

Third race, the Hopeful stakes for 2-year-olds—Delhi, 112, Gannon, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, won; High Ball, 112, Fuller, 50 to 1 and 15 to 1, second; Palmbearer, 112, Coburn, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:13 1-5.

Fourth race, 1¼ miles, the Saratoga Champion, for 3-year-olds and up—Irish Lad, 116, Redfern, 9 to 10 and 1 to 3, won; Hermis, 126, Odom, 4 to 1 and even, second; Heno, 128, J. Martin, 5 to 1 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 2:05.

Fifth race, one mile—Carbuncle, 146, Mr. Clark, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, won; True Blue, 146, Mr. Gleason, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Somerset, 149, Mr. Baker, 20 to 1 and 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:43 3-5.

Sixth race, one mile and a sixteenth, on turf—Stonewall, 101, Gannon, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, won; Carroll D, 106, C. Reamer, 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Mosketa, 103, H. Michaels, 7 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time, 1:50.

SCHWALBE CAPTURES MAYWOOD HANDICAP

Braggs, the Favorite, Is Length in Front of Judge Himes for $2,385 Purse.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—Barney Schreiber's Schwalbe, 6 to 1, in the betting won the Maywood handicap, the feature of the Harlem card today. Bragg, the favorite, was second, a length in front of Judge Himes, winner of the Hawthorn handicap. The purse had a gross value of $2,385. Weather rainy, track heavy. Summary:

First race, 6 furlongs—Bard, Burns, 104; Arkins, 13 to 5, won; Beautiful and Best 103, Pollak, 16 to 1, second; Sardine 109, J. Reiff, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:17 4-5.

Second race, half mile, Studio Baby purse—Clifton Forge 112, Helgesen, 3 to 2, won; Kleinwood 98, S. Bonner, 60 to 1, second; Withcraft 115, Dominick, 16 to 5, third. Time, :50.

Third race, one mile and 100 yards—Maywood handicap, Schwalbe 98, L. Wilson, 6 to 1, won; Bragg 106, W. Knapp, 13 to 5, second; Judge Himes 108, S. Bonner, 9 to 1, third. Time, 1:50 3-5.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs—Rankin 94, 40 to 1, won; Telamon 105, L. Wilson, 15 to 1, second; St. Minor 98, H. Phillips, 3 to 1. Time, 1:17.

Fifth race, one mile—Ancke 96, L. Wilson, 3 to 1, won; McGee 105, Helgesen, 3 to 1, second; Callant 108, Otis, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:45 3-5.

Sixth race, 5½ furlongs, purse—Harfang 103, Waterbury, 5 to 1, won; Banwell 103, L. Wilson, 4 to 1, second; Salto 107, Helgesen, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:11.

Seventh race, 1 1-16 miles—Fonsoluca 104, Reffler, 3 to 1, won; Meehanus 110, Bonner, 4 to 1, second; Major Tenny 104, Helgesen, 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:51.

"Bill" Coleman Pitched Nice Ball.

ALTOONA, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Coleman had Williamsport at his mercy today. Score:

Altoona.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	W'msport.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooper, m	1	1	1	0	0	Shultz, 3	1	0	2	2	0
Doherty, 2	0	3	2	3	1	Bressler, r	0	1	4	0	0
Hinton, 3	1	0	0	2	0	Clymer, 1	0	2	2	0	1
Smith, s	2	2	2	5	1	Scudder, 1	0	2	5	2	0
Denay, 1	1	2	10	1	0	Willig, 2	1	1	3	2	0
Davis, 1	0	2	4	0	0	Sandberry, s	0	0	1	3	0
Lang, r	0	0	0	0	0	D'Avans, m	0	0	5	1	0
N'dham, c	1	0	8	1	0	Bevier, c	0	0	2	0	1
Coleman, p	0	0	0	1	0	Maley, p	0	0	0	3	1
Totals	6	10	27	13	2	Totals	3	6	24	13	3

Williamsport ......0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3
Altoona ......0 2 1 0 0 3 0 0 *—6

Stolen bases—Clymer (3), Doherty, Denny. Two-base hits—Davis, Smith. Three-base hits—Cooper. Left on bases—Altoona, 8; Williamsport, 6. Double plays—Needham to Smith; Coleman to Denny to Needham. Struck out—By Coleman, 5; by Maley, 2. Base on balls—By Coleman, 1; by Maley, 5. Hit by pitcher—By Coleman, 1; by Maley, 1. Wild pitches—By Coleman, 2; by Maley, 1. Passed balls—Needham, 1; Bevier, 1. Time, 1:47. Umpire—O'Neill. Attendance, 1,763.

Herron Hill Beats Ryans.

The Herron Hill A. C. played the Ryans yesterday and defeated them, 10 to 5. Score:

[illegible]

CLARKE LEADS PIRATES AT BAT

Shoves Wagner Out of Leadership—Beaumont First Player to Get Century of Runs.

CHAMPIONS HAVE GOOD WEEK

The Pittsburghs played seven games last week, four of them being victories; two from Brooklyn and one each from St. Louis and Boston. Clarke has taken the lead in batting away from Wagner by two points. Beaumont crossed the home plate last Thursday with his 100th run and now has 104 runs. He is the first player in the league to reach that point. The complete record of all the players follows:

Batting Records.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Kennedy	20	52	1	19	.365
Clarke	81	277	52	98	.354
Wagner	94	356	73	126	.352
Beaumont	90	426	104	142	.334
Ritchey	95	336	52	109	.306
Leach	94	373	78	111	.295
Bransfield	85	349	50	93	.267
Sebring	81	345	50	92	.267
Veil	5	20	1	5	.250
Phillippe	27	88	18	21	.238
Weaver	15	42	5	10	.238
Phelps	56	189	20	47	.249
Kruger	59	211	29	45	.213
Falkenberg	8	20	2	4	.200
Smith	46	159	11	30	.188
Leever	26	82	10	15	.183
Doheny	20	[illegible]	8	13	.181
Wilhelm	12	35	1	3	.086
Gray	1	3	1	1	.333
Diehl	1	3	0	1	.333
Merritt	8	27	4	4	.148
Hoffman	3	2	1	0	.000
Gertenrich	1	4	0	0	.000

[illegible]

GAME EVENTS AT BRUNOTS TRACK

Yesterday's Program Was One of the Best Ever Trotted for the Matinee Club.

PAIR MAKES A FAST MILE

One of the best programs ever trotted by the fleet horses of the Matinee club drew a good crowd to Brunots yesterday afternoon, although the attendance was not as large as at several previous meetings. The track was a little dusty. There were two exhibitions: Estrella and Gabrella, J. A. Chambers' fast pair, went a mile together in 2:23¾, driven by R. Patterson. This is the first mark against these horses as a team. W. A. Avery drove his pretty pacer, Carrie Williams, a mile in 2:15, which is not as fast as Carrie can go, as she has a mark of 2:10. Dolly Dillon did not go after her own record, but will likely next Saturday.

The six races themselves were well contested, as can be seen by the number of heats required by the majority of them. The first race was one of the best. In the first heat, Estrella went to the front at the wire and showed the bunch a clean pair of heels to the finish. Meadow Bell, a new candidate for Brunots honors, was the contender throughout and finished strong. Westwood looked good coming down the home stretch, but broke before getting up in front. Miss Primity's break at the start settled her for the heat. At the finish Meadow Bell gained probably a length by getting the inside track, but lost some of this advantage in the soft footing. The last quarter was made in :33½.

Meadow Bell was more determined in the next heat. She led from the start until after passing the half mile, when the four horses bunched. At the three-quarters Meadow Bell, trotting smoothly, on the inside, drew ahead, with Westwood hot after her, but not coming fast enough to beat Meadow Bell under the wire. Miss Primity was a good third. Estrella lost her grip and was last. In this heat all the horses except Meadow Bell broke just after the start.

The third and decisive heat went to Estrella splendidly driven. Meadow Bell led at the start and was well up at the finish, but broke near the wire coming home. Miss Primity was last, but was given third place in the heat because Westwood ran.

Mendel got off well in the first heat of the second race, and was never headed, despite a bad break she made. Wert broke at the start, but trotted gamely and made up some of the lost ground, only to break again near the finish. Countess Tekla closed strong on the home stretch, but broke and could not get up in time. The second heat was won by Wert by a big distance, but the judges decided that for running from almost the start to the quarter, she be set back. This gave the heat and race to Mendel, who was second. Both Mendel and Countess Tekla broke, but not to run.

The first heat of the third race, the free-for-all, was fast. Dolly Dillon lay back at the start and was not with the other two horses until coming home. Then on the outside she finished with a splendid burst of speed and won by a good quarter length from Lo Ru. Lo Ru led at the start and kept ahead, coming down the home stretch in the middle and finishing a strong second. Josephine Dixon was inside on the home stretch but [illegible]

[illegible]

Griffith Bell, b. m., H. Oliver 3 4
Gabrella, b. m., J. A. Chambers 4 3
Time, 2:28, 2:26.

Event No. 5—Mile, trotting:

Minnie, ch. m., H. S. Denny	2	2	1	1
Dr. Book, br. g., F. A. Dohrman	1	3	3	2
Dubs Mack, blk. m., J. D. Callery	3	1	2	dr

Time, 2:16½, 2:17¼, 2:21, 2:21¼.

Event No. 6—Mile trotting:

Miss Shriten, blk. m., J. A. Greenkamp	2	1	1
Leta H., blk. m., J. A. Chambers	1	3	3
Brown King, br. g., Robert Young	3	2	2

Time, 2:32, 2:30, 2:25.

BIG ENTRY LIST.

Over 150 Horses Booked to Start in the Johnstown Races This Week.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Aug. 15.—Over 150 entries have been received for the second meet of the Lake Erie circuit here on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week. All of the best winners of the Greensburg meet will be here and 12 events will be run. Purses of $500 are offered in each race. The best event of the week will be the 2:12 pace, on Tuesday.

Harry F. Seanor of Greensburg is not satisfied with the showing made by his Robert D. at the Greensburg meet, in which he was defeated by Guy Red of the Haws stable of this place, and the rival horses will meet again. Henry T. Haws has also entered Lord Gentry for the race. The entries for the various races include all of the good horses in this vicinity.

Victory for East End.

The East End Athletics trimmed the Birmingham Athletic club team at Hartman's park yesterday, 7 to 1. Score:

[illegible]

BRIDGEVILLE FALLS BEFORE KID WILLIAMS

Waynesburg Clouts the Ball and by Better Playing Captures Game.

Bridgeville was yesterday defeated by the Waynesburg bunch. Thirteen hits, three bases on balls and three men hit, tells the tale. Williams twirled a great game and was well supported. The features of the game was the fielding of McClaren, Kennedy, Ganzer and C. McKown. Score:

[illegible]

Bridgeville ......1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Waynesburg ......2 3 2 1 0 0 0 2 0 0—[illegible]

Stolen bases—Ingram. Two-base hits—McClarran, Kinney, Kennoy (2). Three-base hits—Montgomery, Moorhead. Double play—Williams to Montgomery. Bases on balls—Off Goehring, 3; off Williams, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Goehring, 3; by Williams, 1. Struck out—By Goehring, 3; by Williams, 3. Passed balls—Frankenbury. Wild pitch—Goehring. Time, 1:50. Umpire—Nelson.

Closed With Much Gusto.

GREENVILLE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Greenville defeated the Ohio Steel [illegible] club of Youngstown today in a 12-inning contest which was marked by heavy hitting by the locals and more enthusiasm by the spectators and kicking on the umpire than has been seen here this season. This was the closing game of the season, the local club disbanding tonight. Score:

[illegible]

Batteries—Cook and Ashenbaugh, Guy and Starr.

Additional Sports on Page 4, Section 2.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

But you'll miss it if you put off exchanging that old "Harness" for a new —Not for the showroom or unsaleable [illegible] of our own make, perfect in workmanship and correct in appointment. [illegible] Pittsburgh's Leading Harness Store.

PITTSBURGH HARNESS SUPPLY CO.
No. 127 Seventh St, Just Below Penn Ave.

PILES AND ALL RECTAL DISEASES CURED WITH ABSOLUTE PERMANENT CURE THROUGH MY ELECTRO PLASTIC TREATMENT.

NO CUTTING PAIN DANGER

DR. BRINTON ELECTRO-MEDICAL OFFICES.

Pennsylvania Lines. [illegible]

BLOODY CORPSE WAS BOUGHT BY DOCTORS

Member of Cantrell's Murder Syndicate Reveals Unspeakable Horrors When Placed in Sweatbox by Police.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 15.—Walter Williams, who was arrested yesterday, charged with complicity in the murders laid bare by the confessions of Cantrell and Martin, today confessed to his part in the two murders. The detectives learned this afternoon that another murder was committed by the organization of which heretofore there has been little or no knowledge.

Williams has not completed his tale, but will continue his confession tomorrow. From Williams it was learned that an unknown man was murdered by Cantrell and his accomplices, of whom Williams was one. After the victim was lured to a lonely stretch along the banks of Fall creek, he was strangled to death and his body was wrapped in a blanket and propped up on a seat between Cantrell and Williams. It was brought to the city and sold to a medical college.

Williams asserts that the physicians who bought the body were aware at the time that the corpse was that of a murdered man. He declares that the demonstrator at the Eclectic college received the body, saw the blood upon the man's face, saw the marks of the murderer's fingers on the man's throat, and laughed when he observed these signs of the victim's violent end. Williams has also given some general facts in regard to a murder committed by the gang that had every appearance of suicide. After the victim in this case had been choked to death, he declares, carbolic acid was poured down the throat to lead the police to believe it a case of suicide. This murder was committed to prevent a betrayal of some of the secrets of the organization.

The detectives tonight are working to unearth the murder of John R. Jones, an attorney of Brownsburg, who three years ago disappeared in Indianapolis. He had $600 at the time. Facts have come to the police to indicate that this man also was a victim of Cantrell's organization. Jessie Coleman, a woman who at one time lived with Cantrell and his companion, has been found by the police. She also implicates two doctors and throws light on the murder of a woman.

DEPUTY MARSHAL HAD FIGHT FOR PRISONER

Coveting Supposed Reward a Desperate Attempt Is Made to Kidnap Him.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—With the return of Edmund Smith, formerly discount clerk of the Merchants National bank at Newark, N. J., a startling story is told of an attempt to kidnap him for the sake of a supposed reward offered for his apprehension. Smith, who has been charged with an appropriation of between $10,000 and $20,000 of the bank's funds, arrived in Newark this afternoon from Williamson, W. Va., where he was arrested Wednesday.

Soon after the disappearance of Smith a month ago, after his discharge from the bank, Detective Sergeant Tuite learned that he had gone to the home of Charles M. Riley in West Virginia. A private detective agency of Roanoke was communicated with and Albert H. Baldwin was sent to Williamson, where he found Smith. The prisoner expressed a willingness to return to New Jersey without a requisition and they would have started at once but for the fact that there was a wait of 18 hours for a train. Meanwhile a rumor had circulated that $5,000 reward would be paid for the arrest of the Newark man. Then Ernest Gusheau, a resident of Williamson, suggested that Baldwin and his prisoner go for a few hours' fishing on the Tug river. Besides Gusheau, Smith and Baldwin, a brother of Gusheau was in the party.

Late in the afternoon Gusheau, who was managing the boat, pushed her nose into the bank on the Kentucky side of the river and pointed a pistol at Baldwin. At the same instant he exclaimed:

"Smith is my prisoner, Baldwin. Get out of this boat. Throw up your hands and go quick, or I'll put a hole in you."

"I never yet put my hands in the air for any one and I am too old to begin," replied Baldwin, who had placed his pistol in his pocket when he started. Then he asked Gusheau what he meant.

"Throw up your hands and get out quick," commanded Gusheau. "This is Kentucky, and you have no authority here. If there's any money in this, I am going to get it and Smith is my man. Get out or I will shoot."

Smith shouted that he would go with no one but Baldwin, and Gusheau pulled the trigger. The hammer fell, but the cartridge failed to explode. Before the sound of the click had died Baldwin fired, the bullet striking Gusheau in the forehead. The wound, however, was not fatal. Gusheau fell over the side of the boat on the Kentucky shore and Baldwin shoved the boat out into the river, and at the point of his pistol compelled Gusheau to row it back to Williamson.

A warrant was sworn out for Baldwin, but with the aid of a United States commissioner who made him a deputy United States marshal, the detective was able to retain control of the prisoner.

FRANK A. PARKER.

BATHERS SCATTERED BY A RUNAWAY HORSE

Crazy Animal Endangers Many Lives on Atlantic City Beach.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 15.—Thousands of bathers on the beach today had the startling experience of witnessing an infuriated horse, to all appearances insane, attempt to commit suicide by drowning in the surf. The wild antics of the horse caused the serious injury of its driver and in its mad rush down on the beach from an adjacent avenue it wrecked the 'bus which it had been harnessed to, and on its gallop to the surf knocked over five bathers.

The horse belonged to Daniel Gale, a 'bus man. It took fright on Pacific avenue and came tearing down Ocean avenue. At the boardwalk there was a large delivery wagon and there was not room for the horse to pass. The driver held on and the frail 'bus missed the delivery wagon by the narrowest margin. It struck some of the piling under the boardwalk, however, and the top of the bus flew several feet away, the driver being thrown out and rendered unconscious.

With only part of the 'bus the horse tore under the boardwalk out on the beach, right in the midst of the thousands of bathers. A cry of alarm went up from hundreds of people on the boardwalk and the people on the beach scattered in all directions. The infuriated animal never stopped, but turned slightly to the right. With a crash that was heard a square away, the outfit hit a pole, demolishing the remains of the 'bus and stripping off every bit of harness.

The horse continued on its way to the water, knocking over Mr. and Mrs. Edward Townsend of Harrisburg, who were standing in its path, but they escaped serious injury. Near the water's edge Harry Marcus and Miss Cora Thompson of New York were standing. They were unable to get out of the way and the horse struck them, bowling them over like tenpins. None was seriously hurt.

BARNUM & BAILEY'S BIG SHOW IS COMING

A Monster Institution Has Been Evolved from the Old-time One-Ring Circus.

Every now and then some one sighs for the one-ring circus of former days, and expresses the opinion that the "wise manager who would present a show in a single ring, so that everybody could see it, would make a fortune."

Experience has demonstrated that a one-ring show cannot be satisfactorily given in a tent large enough to hold a profitable audience, while length, breadth and magnitude are required to properly present the big aerial acts, the great horse numbers and the exciting hippodrome races that are such a popular attraction to the strenuous public of today.

The Barnum & Bailey "Greatest Show on Earth" is, however, largely a development of the one-ring circus idea. In fact, it is three mammoth one-ring circuses in one. In the early days of expansion, when the main exhibition tent had grown so large that the performers in a single ring could not be effectively seen, another ring was added—and this was done to bring the performance as close to the spectators as possible. In order to prevent confusion the performance in each ring was identically the same. When, in the mutual course of growth, the seating capacity continued to increase, another ring was added, and a performance was given in the rings in triplicate.

This has always been a feature of the Barnum & Bailey circus, and it is one that appeals to the public as both politic and artistic. For instance, in the big acrobatic number, instead of having a number of dissimilar acts going on at the same time, each of the rings and stages is occupied by a famous company of gymnasts. One can catch any one of these acts and be satisfied that the limit of acrobatic excellence has been seen.

It is so with the aerial acts; it is in evidence in the riding numbers; it is accentuated in the great menagerie performances, in which the only difference that can be detected by the audience is the variation in the color of the horses.

The value of the modern Barnum & Bailey circus as compared with the old-time show is also especially emphasized in the menagerie. The zoological display is many times larger than would be possible with a one-ring circus, while there are enough other attractions to organize a half dozen good-sized exhibitions. Such animals as the llamas, alpacas, zebras and sacred cattle are not caged, and the public has a much better opportunity to study their peculiarities than would be possible if they were caged like dangerous wild beasts.

The two Transvaal giraffes and the suckling baby elephant and mother are interesting features of the display. In this department is also shown the congress of human prodigies, a feature entirely original with this show, and usually presented, though on a much smaller scale, in a sideshow, where an extra charge of admission is exacted. There are 34 so-called "freaks" in the display. The new street parade is a final proof of the difference between the old-time circus and the great Barnum & Bailey institution of today. The Pittsburgh engagement of the big show is for three days—beginning Monday afternoon, August 24, and closing Wednesday evening.

American Association Games.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 15.—Minneapolis 0, Columbus 1.

At Kansas City—Kansas City 7, Indianapolis 4.

At St. Paul—St. Paul 9, Toledo 4.

JOHNSON RUNS SECOND TO ALERT ZIMMERMAN

Cleveland Mayor Will Use Democratic Machinery to Secure Nomination for Governor.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 15.—While both Johnson and Zimmerman claim the majority of delegates thus far chosen to the Democratic state convention, a careful analysis of the returns from all parts of the state shows that Zimmerman, on paper at least, is in the lead.

In a statement given out late tonight Webster P. Huntington, Zimmerman's manager, claims 260 delegates and concedes 130 to Johnson. Harvey C. Gerber, Johnson's manager, makes no claim for Johnson, but claims Bookwalter's nomination for the senate.

The Zimmerman forces are credited with solid delegations from Hamilton, Montgomery, Seneca and Gallia counties, each of which will have a contest before the convention. Two hundred and sixty delegates are still to be named by conventions next week. The fight is a very close one, Zimmerman is showing unexpected strength, and the Johnson men are depending upon the control of the organization to win, with their contesting delegations as a last effort. That Johnson intends to use the state central committee and the committee on credentials to force his nomination, if necessary, is not disputed even by his representatives here.

Of the 75 delegates selected today the friends of Zimmerman claim 40 and concede 35 to Johnson. The Johnson men claim 38 for Johnson and refuse to concede that the remainder will necessarily support Zimmerman.

The Marion county convention, among those claimed by Johnson, rejected a resolution indorsing Johnson's candidacy. In Wyandotte county Johnson suffered the worst defeat of the day, for his arch enemy, William Geer, was placed at the head of the delegation. Webster P. Huntington showed telegrams from today's conventions showing the following votes for Zimmerman: Wyandotte, 5; Greene, 3; Preble, 6; Pickaway, 5; Crawford, 7; Henry, 6; Vinton, 3; Pike, 4. He conceded to Johnson Washington, Ashtabula and Trumbull counties, with an aggregate of 12 votes and scattering votes in most of the other counties. The figures seem to be reliable.

Additional Amateur Games.

At McKees Rocks—

											R.	H.	E.
Frk'n A.C.	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—	2	5	2
Do'ks Stars	0	0	0	0	2	0	4	2	2	—	10	15	3

Batteries—Barr and Klamm; Huested and Aylward.

On Velletta ground—

											R.	H.	E.
Velletta	3	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—	7	11	4
Mifflin	0	3	0	2	1	0	2	0	*	—	8	11	6

Batteries—Busler and Engel; Jackson and Fife.

At New Brighton—

Economy	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—	6
New B'ton	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	—	5

At New Brighton—

Lyceum	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	—5
Marion Hill	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1

At Ellwood City—

		R.	H.	E.
U. S. Steel	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—0	2	4
Iron Men	0 2 0 1 0 0 3 2 *	—8	11	4

Batteries—Steel Men, Forkum and Lewis; Iron Men, Boyle and Bentel.

At Mt. Oliver—

		R.	H.	E.
Skeek A. C.	0 0 5 0 0 0 3 0 5	—13	15	3
All-Stars	0 0 0 5 0 0 0 0 0	—5	6	5

Batteries—Levin and Booth; Meyers and Horne.

At Schenley Park—

		R.	H.	E.
Baker A. C.	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	—0	2	6
Nevin Juniors	0 0 0 0 0 2 3 2 3	—10	12	2

Batteries—Smith and Ryan; Jones and Linkeldrunk. Umpire—Tom Moore.

On Highland Grounds—

		R.	H.	E.
Highland A. C.	2 0 2 1 0 0 0 2 2	—9	14	5
Frankstown A. C.	2 0 3 0 0 0 0 2 0	—7	8	7

Batteries—Sleven and Johnson; Cole and Conley.

Golfers Decide on Program.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—At the Chicago Golf club this evening it was decided by Capt. John L. Lowe of the team of the Oxford and Cambridge Golfing society and Capt. L. T. Boyd, representing the team of the Western Golf association, that the contests at Wheaton Monday would consist of a four-ball foursome contest in the morning, in which teams of two representing each association will compete, and of a match of 11 pairs at 18 holes in the afternoon.

On Harvard grounds—

											R.	H.	E.
Harvard	5	0	2	10	3	1	0	0	*	—	21	18	4
Pequot	1	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	—	5	5	10

MEN WHO ARE PROVIDING A BEAUTIFUL PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN PITTSBURGH

This photograph was taken in front of the new Nixon theater, now building in Sixth avenue, on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone last Tuesday. Those shown in the group are all well known in their respective professions. Those in the front row are James Conant, superintendent of the new building, and who will run the swell rathskellar under the theater; Fred G. Nixon-Nirdlinger, manager of the Park theater, Philadelphia; Samuel F. Nixon, of the firm of Nixon & Zimmerman; C. H. Blackall, of Boston, consulting architect; Benjamin H. Marshall of Chicago, the architect of the building, and Supt. Martin, of the George A. Fuller Company, contractors.

ADDITIONAL SPORTING EVENTS

HOMESTEAD WINS FIRST FROM ATLANTIC CITY

"Buck" Washer Gives Fine Exhibition of Pitching and Gets His Game.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 15.—The Homestead L. A. C. began a series of three games this afternoon with the Atlantic City team before the big crowd of Pittsburghers and won by playing better all-around ball, 4 to 1. The game was a pitchers' battle from beginning to end, with Washer having the better of the argument, pitching the best ball seen at Inlet park this season. He allowed but four hits, two of which were of the scratchy order, issued but two passes to first and struck out nine men.

Atlantic City was the first to cross the plate, Riley doing the trick in the fourth inning. Melcher, the first man up in the fourth was thrown out at first. Riley walked, stole second and scored on a scratch hit by Charles to left field. Things looked blue for Homestead until the fifth. In this inning Homestead pulled themselves together, and by good hitting, base running and Quinn's wildness scored three runs, and the game. After Ferguson was thrown out at first, Coursey was given a pass to first and on the first ball pitched, started for second, the ball being wild, continued to third and came home on Edmundson's out at first. Washer walked. McChesney straightened out one of Quinn's benders to the left field fence, sending in Washer and scoring himself before the ball was returned to the infield. Homestead scored again in the sixth. Cosgrove was hit by a pitched ball, went to third on Charles's error of Carsey's throw to catch him on second and scored on Ferguson's out at first. Score:

H'mstead.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	A'tic City.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ed'dson, 3	0	2	0	4	0	Melcher, r	0	1	2	0	0
M'C'ney, m	1	1	3	0	0	Riley, m	1	0	0	0	0
M'C'skey, r	0	0	0	0	0	Ritner, r	0	1	2	0	0
Tate, 1	0	0	0	0	0	Charles, 2	0	1	3	4	1
Cosgrove, 2	1	0	4	2	0	Pierson, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Milton, 1	1	0	4	3	0	Garman, l	0	1	1	0	0
Ferguson, s	0	0	2	8	0	Smith, 3	0	0	0	1	0
Coursey, c	1	0	9	1	0	Gallagher, c	0	0	5	1	1
Washer, p	1	0	0	2	0	Smathers, s	0	0	2	2	0
						Quinn, p	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	4	3	27	13	1	Totals	1	4	24	10	2

Homestead	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	*	—4
Atlantic City	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Two-base hit—Ritner. Home run—McChesney. Stolen bases—Riley, Edmundson, Cosgrove. Bases on balls—By Quinn 5, off Washer 2. Struck out—By Washer 9, by Quinn 4. Umpire—Seaman.

Welsh's Double Wins Game.

MONACA, PA., Aug. 15.—The Nuttall Athletics of Pittsburgh today won one of the most exciting games ever seen here this season. In the ninth inning with two men on bases and two out, Welsh hit a terrific line hit for two-bases and won the game. Score:

Colonia.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Nuttalls.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Weigel, 2	1	2	3	2	0	Whelen, 3	2	1	3	4	1
Anderson, c	1	2	10	3	2	Fortune, 2	1	1	4	0	0
Caruth's, s	1	0	1	2	0	Kinsey, l	1	1	0	0	0
Deving, r	2	1	2	0	0	L'x'm'n, s-1	2	2	5	2	0
King, m	1	2	1	0	0	Maxw'l, c-r	1	2	7	1	0
Crowley, 1	1	1	1	1	0	Welsh, s-c	3	2	5	2	0
Brown, 3	1	1	2	3	1	Burnside, m	0	1	1	0	0
C. Weigel, p	0	0	0	2	0	Harper, r-1	0	2	2	0	0
						Luther, p	0	2	0	3	1
Totals	9	11	27	12	3	Totals	10	14	27	13	2

Nuttalls	1	1	3	0	0	1	2	0	2	—10
Colonia	3	0	0	2	2	1	1	0	0	—9

Struck out—By Luther 12, by Weigel 8.

Lawrenceville and Ambridge.

Lawrenceville defeated the Ambridge A. C. team in an interesting game yesterday. Score:

L'w'ville.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Ambridge.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Connors, c	0	0	4	2	0	Bott, 2	0	0	0	2	2
Duggan, 1	1	2	15	0	0	Miller, l	0	1	4	0	0
McTighe, 2	0	1	2	4	0	Salmon, s	1	1	1	1	0
Duggan, l	1	0	1	0	0	H'cheon, c	0	0	10	2	1
Lundy, m	2	0	1	0	0	Lysle, 3	0	0	1	2	0
Andrews, 3	0	1	0	4	0	Palmer, 1	0	3	3	0	0
Dullard, s	1	1	2	2	2	Williams, r	0	0	0	0	0
C'vn'gh, r	0	1	1	1	0	McKeny, m	0	1	0	0	0
Walsh, p	0	0	1	5	0	Patton, p	0	0	2	1	0
Totals	5	6	27	18	2	Totals	2	6	27	8	3

Lawrenceville	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	2	0	—5
Ambridge	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	—2

Judge Rogers Wins Foursome.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—There was some great golf today on the Cape May links in the handicap medal play. The Scotch foursome event was won by Judge Elliott Rodgers of Pittsburgh, and Frank R. Shattuck of Philadelphia on a net score of 74. Their gross score was within one stroke of the local record for Scotch foursome, while R. Wister Harvey and E. K. Bispham of the Philadelphia Country club, who finished second, equalled the record with a score of 75.

"Pat" Eastley Wins His Game.

CANONSBURG, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The Canonsburg team easily defeated Dravosburg in a twilight game. The features were the batting of Sutheran, Speer and Muldoom, also the fielding by Muldoom, Price and the fine pitching of Easley. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
Canonsburg	0	5	1	0	0	0	0	x		—	6	12	3
Dravosburg	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	3		—	4	5	1

Pequots Lose at Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The Elizabeth A. A. Juniors defeated the Pequott team of Allegheny city today. Score:

											R.	H.	E.
E. A. A. J.	0	1	0	5	1	0	4	4	*	—	18	18	9
Pequott	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	—	9	5	3

LARNED THE WINNER.

Beats Reginald Doherty in Exhibition at Southampton.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 15.—The tennis experts finished their play in the tournament on the courts of the Meadow club today. As a special feature of the day William A. Larned met Reginald Doherty in an exhibition match in the singles. The American was in much better form than he was on the previous day against H. L. Doherty. Each man worked hard for the points, and there was an abundance of brilliant racquet work. The final score was 6—3, 9—4, 6—4, in favor of Larned. The summaries:

Mixed doubles, second round—Miss Pell and W. J. Clothier defeated Miss Kolb and H. L. Doherty, 6—4, 6—3; Miss Hollins and O. S. Campbell defeated Miss R. Hiss and R. F. Doherty, 6—3, 6—0; Miss Kolbe and E. S. Leonard defeated Miss Jones and F. Huntington, 6—2, 7—3.

Third round—Miss Pell and W. J. Clothier defeated Miss M. Russell and Harry Torrence, 6—1, 6—2; Miss J. Russell and R. P. Huntington defeated Miss Neer and H. F. Allen, 6—1, 6—3; Mrs. Hoadley and Harold S. Mahony defeated Miss Wilmerding and L. A. Larned, 6—3, 8—6; Miss Hollins and O. S. Campbell defeated Miss Kolbe and E. S. Leonard, 7—5, 15—13.

Semi-final round—Miss J. Russell and Robert P. Huntington defeated Miss Pell and W. J. Clothier by default.

GOLF CHAMPION ENGAGED.

Miss Bessie Anthony's Betrothal to Bernard G. Horne of Pittsburgh Is Announced.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Anthony of Evanston, the aristocratic suburb of Chicago, and seat of the Northwestern university, today issued cards announcing the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bessie Anthony, to Bernard G. Horne of Pittsburgh. The news caused quite a flutter in Chicago society and golf circles, and it will be a distinct surprise to her army of friends in Chicago and the west.

Miss Anthony is the western woman golf champion, and stands in the front rank among the golf players and enthusiasts of the country. Not the slightest hint that she intended to follow the example of her friend, Miss Genevieve Hecker, the national champion who was married last year, was given her most intimate friends by Miss Anthony. When asked today Miss Anthony declined to say if her coming marriage meant her permanent retirement from the links where she has won fame and prizes. She has been the western champion for three years. The marriage will probably take place in November, but the date will not be announced for some time. The wedding will be in Evanston.

Fownes Makes Record.

The Hermitage Golf club of Ligonier played the champion Highland team on the latters' course and was defeated, 22 to 1. The Highland team was filled in with some Field club members on account of absence of some of their men. The feature was the record for 18 holes made by W. C. Fownes, with 64, two rounds of 32 each. The former record was held by G. A. Ormiston and W. C. Fownes, Jr., with 65, and Ormiston still holds the 9-hole record, with 30 strokes. The scores were as follows:

HIGHLAND.

G. A. Ormiston	4	N. H. Haines	2
W. C. Fownes, Jr.	8	M. A. Preston	0
C. B. Fownes	5		
H. C. Fownes	2	Total	22
C. C. Preston	1		

LIGONIER.

J. Denny	0	Schmertz	0
Wurzell	0	Peterson	1
Flenniken	0		
T. Aecom	0	Total	1
F. Denny	0		

Flenniken Gets Point.

The competition for the cup offered by the Edgewood Golf club yesterday, that being the third day's competition, gave John Flenniken a point for first place, net score 72 out of a handicap of 10. G. W. Wurzell took second and 2 points with a net of 73, and J. M. Stoner third and 1 point, with 73 net. None of the contestants have as yet scored enough points to win the cup. The score:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
John Flenniken	82	10	72
G. W. Wurzell	80	7	73
J. M. Stoner	91	18	73
W. H. Duff II	82	6	76
S. Dalzell	83	1	79
W. G. Gordon	95	15	80
E. Rutherford	95	15	80

Darling Wins Cup.

On the links of the Westmoreland Country club, at New Kensington yesterday, E. C. Darling was the winner in an 18-hole contest for a subscription cup. He made a net score of 79 out of a handicap of 12. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
E. C. Darling	91	12	79
M. N. McKee	97	16	81
R. C. Long	89	8	81
H. D. Shute	91	8	83
B. D. Pendleton	91	4	87
Martin	114	20	94

FAIRBANKS BEATEN.

North Sides Win Hard Game in Twelfth Inning.

The Northsides defeated the Fairbanks at West Etna park yesterday in a great 12-inning game by the score of 5 to 3. A great catch by Lippert and Draher and Watson's pitching were features. The Allegheny boys jumped on Claffe in the twelfth for four hits and a sacrifice, which netted two runs, winning the game. Score:

N. S.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	F'rbanks.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ward, 1	0	0	0	0	0	Mangold, 3	0	1	2	2	0
Louden, s	1	1	5	4	1	Briney, s	1	2	1	2	0
Sheets, c	1	1	9	2	0	Barde'ng, 1	0	6	0	0	0
Corrigan, 2	1	2	4	7	0	Stev'son, 2	0	2	4	4	1
Fulton, 3	1	2	1	1	1	Lippert, m	0	0	1	2	0
Cable, m	1	1	4	0	0	Colbr'ht, 1	1	1	9	0	0
L. Clark, r	0	1	0	0	0	Hoel'man, r	0	0	0	0	0
Louden, 1	0	2	13	0	1	Draher, c	1	1	17	2	0
Watson, p	0	2	0	7	0	Claffe, p	0	2	0	1	1
Totals	5	12	36	16	3	Totals	3	11	36	12	2

Northsides	0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 2—5
Fairbanks	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—3

Two-base hits—W. Louden, Stevenson. Sacrifice hits—Ward, Sheets, Cable, L. Clark, Briney 2, Bardelang, Stevenson, Hoellerman. Bases on balls—Mangold, Draher. Stolen bases—Briney 2, Lippert, Hoellerman, Cable, Corrigan, Watson. Double plays—W. Louden to Corrigan; Mangold, Stevenson to Volbrecht. Struck out—By Watson 10, by Claffe 14. Hit by pitcher—L. Clark, Briney, Bardelang. Umpire—Nicklin.

HEAVIER QUARTERBACKS.

Capt. Rafferty Will Have Yale Candidates Out September 14.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15—(Special.)—Heavier quarterbacks will be found on all the big college teams during the coming season, because of the new football rule, which allows the quarterback to run with the ball. Under the old rule men were chosen for this position because of their wise generalship, their ability to run the eleven and remember the signals. They were always light and agile, but not necessarily fleet.

Capt. Rafferty of the Yale eleven, was recently in consultation with Walter Camp, who will be head coach at New Haven this season, over the coming campaign. The men will be out for practice on September 14, and it is expected that Metcalf, last year's halfback, will go back to quarter, where he played before Rockwell, one of the greatest field generals Yale ever had, replaced him.

Eagles Disappoint Avalon.

The Eagle A. C. did not show up at Avalon yesterday to play the team at that place. A picked team known as the Bankers filled the date. Score:

Avalon.	R. H. P. A. E.	Bankers.	R. H. P. A. E.
H. Delp, 3	[illegible]	Judd, c	[illegible]
Evans, 1	[illegible]	Campbell, r	[illegible]
Henry, r	[illegible]	Sour, 2	[illegible]
C. Delp, c	[illegible]	Slackin, p	[illegible]
Daugh'y, 1	[illegible]	Kuntz, s	[illegible]
G. Tay'r, s	[illegible]	Stutz'an, 1	[illegible]
Ralston, 2	[illegible]	Hunter, m	[illegible]
H. Tay'r, m	[illegible]	Beggs, 1	[illegible]
Hunter, m	[illegible]	Brown, 3	[illegible]
		H. Main, p	[illegible]
Totals	31 25 21 9 2	Totals	1 3 18 8 9

Avalon	1 2 5 5 8 6 *—31
Bankers	0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

Three-base hits—C. Delp, Ralston, Beggs. Two-base hits—Henry 3, Ralston 3, C. Delp, G. Taylor. Bases on balls—Avalon 7, Bankers 1. Struck out—Avalon 8, Bankers 6. Umpire—Swan.

BUT THREE GAMES PLAYED IN THE COUNTY LEAGUE

Wolffs Still Leading in Exciting Race for Championship. Fishers Split Even.

Only three games were played in the County league yesterday, the game between Wolffs and McKees Rocks being postponed until a later date, owing to the majority of the McKees Rocks players taking in the railroad picnic from that place. Scores:

Fisher	11	—Heights	2
Fisher	3	—Heights	7
St. Casimer	14	—Duquesne	12
Dwyer	23	—Sullivan	4

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Wolff	15	3	.833	Sullivans	5	12	.294
Fisher	14	3	.824	Heights	4	12	.250
Dwyer	12	5	.706	St. Casimer	5	15	.250
McK's Rocks	9	5	.643	Duquesne	4	15	.222

THE GAMES.

Fishers.	R. H. P. A. E.	Heights.	R. H. P. A. E.
Murray, c	[illegible]	Holliday, c	[illegible]
W'olson, 1	[illegible]	Smith, 3	[illegible]
Boyd, m	[illegible]	Williams, m	[illegible]
Erben, 1	[illegible]	H'derson, 2	[illegible]
Anderson, s	[illegible]	Lewis, r	[illegible]
Herrlich, 2	[illegible]	Holliday, 2	[illegible]
Rohen, 3	[illegible]	O. Smith, 1	[illegible]
Speda, r	[illegible]	Lee, s	[illegible]
Blanch'd, p	[illegible]	M'g'ey, p	[illegible]
Totals	18 20 24 14 1	Totals	2 4 21 13 1

Fishers	1 0 2 6 3 1 0 —18
Heights	0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

Two-base hits—Murray (3), Boyd (2), Herrlich, Rohen, Anderson. Stolen bases—Fishers, 11; Heights, 2. Hit by pitcher—Anderson, Rohen, Woolson. Base on balls—Off Montgomery, 3; of Blanck, 2. Struck out—By Blanck, 4; by Montgomery, 1. Umpire—Scanlon.

Dwyer.	R. H. P. A. E.	Sullivan.	R. H. P. A. E.
Flanigan, 2	[illegible]	Ross, 1-p	[illegible]
M'C'nell, s	[illegible]	Butch, 2	[illegible]
Kirk, m	[illegible]	Daly, s-p	[illegible]
Daley, 3	[illegible]	Hunter, c	[illegible]
Steele, 1	[illegible]	Welsh, 1-3	[illegible]
Rhin, 1	[illegible]	Narish, 2	[illegible]
Taylor, c	[illegible]	Coln, m	[illegible]
Jennings, r	[illegible]	Price, r	[illegible]
Johnston, p	[illegible]	Lamont, s	[illegible]
Totals	24 27 27 10 0	Totals	4 8 24 6 7

Dwyer A. C.	3 2 1 1 7 5 2 0 *—24
Sullivan A. C.	1 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0—4

Two-base hits—Taylor, Johnston, Jennings, Butch, McConnell (2). Three-base hits—Steele, McConnell. Home runs—Ross, Steele. Sacrifice hits—Daley, Rhin. Stolen bases—Dwyer, 9; Sullivan, 2. Hit by pitcher—Steele, Rhin. Base on balls—Lamont (2), Daley (3), Ross. Struck out—By Daley, 6; Johnston, 2. Wild pitch—Daley. Umpire—Biddle. Time, 1.55. Attendance, 500.

St.Casim'r.	R. H. P. A. E.	Duquesne.	R. H. P. A. E.
Farmer, 1	[illegible]	Wolf, 1	[illegible]
Crowley, 1	[illegible]	L'ghrey, c	[illegible]
Miller, m	[illegible]	Bons, p	[illegible]
Brush, s	[illegible]	Sicos, 1	[illegible]
Kiefer, 1	[illegible]	Williams, s	[illegible]
Garwick, 3	[illegible]	Furlong, r	[illegible]
Hanus, 2	[illegible]	Hall, m	[illegible]
K'ytak, c	[illegible]	Lian, 3	[illegible]
Gorges, p	[illegible]	Butler, 2	[illegible]
Totals	14 22 27 15 1	Totals	12 6 27 13 1

St. Cassimir A. C.	0 0 0 0 5 6 1 0 2—14
Duquesne A. C.	1 0 0 0 0 0 6 4 1—12

Two-base hits—Kubiak, Brush, Farmer. Three-base hits—Wolf, Kubiak. Home run—Kubiak. Sacrifice hit—Kiefer. Stolen bases—Kiefer (2), Garwick. Base on balls—Off Bons, 4. Struck out—By Gorges, 11, by Bons, 6. Umpire—Hagg. Time of game—1.45. Played at Duquesne.

TIM HURST'S RETORTS.

Tales Told on Famous Baseball Umpire on the Field.

Ball players never tire of relating some of T. Carroll Hurst's retorts on the field. Here are several of them perpetrated by the umpire: Jake Beckley, of the Reds, once made a claim that a ball along the first base line was foul. "Come here and look at the line, you can see where the ball struck," said Beckley. "My feet are tired," answered Hurst. "Bring the line back here and I'll look at it." Mike Donlin of St. Louis, made a similar claim, rushing at Hurst in the center of the diamond, shouting, "You're blind! that ball was foul by four feet." "No, you fresh ball player," retorted Hurst, "only two feet foul."

In a game in Brooklyn Barry McCormick and Cupid Childs of the Chicagos, together yelled at Hurst: "You're a robber!" to which Hurst replied: "I won't be robbing you two dead ones much longer. I expect to stay in the National and you two will be in the Tobacco league next season, where you belong." Joe Quinn of the Cincinnati club, is proprietor of an undertaking establishment in St. Louis. "That ball was six inches outside the plate," said Quinn one day when Hurst called a strike on him. "You wouldn't call that six inches," said Hurst, "if you were selling a coffin." Bill Dahlen of Brooklyn suggested that Hurst have his head opened and his brains examined. "Well, Willie," replied Hurst, "if your head was looked into I think they would find mayonnaise dressing there instead of brains."

SHARKEY SPEAKS.

Ex-Sailor Hurls Challenge at Champion Jeffries for Fight.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—George Considene and "Honest John" Kelly were probably the heaviest losers here on the Corbett-Jeffries fight. Both men backed Corbett for at least $5,000 and received 5 to 2 for their money. They stood to win $15,000.

Tom Sharkey was one of the most interested parties when the result of the battle flashed over the wire early this morning. He immediately got busy and sent the champion a challenge. Sharkey is anxious to meet Jeffries for the heavyweight championship, and he intends to post a forfeit of $5,000 on Monday to bind a match with the champion.

JEFFRIES ISSUES A WIDE CHALLENGE

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—Champion Jeffries made this announcement this afternoon: "I am ready to meet any man in the world. My plans for the future have not been decided upon, but if any fighter wants to meet me in the ring, now is the time to send in his name."

PITTSBURGH ELKS BEAT ALLEGHENY

The Pittsburgh Elks beat the Allegheny Elks at Exposition park yesterday, 17 to 12. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburgh, No. 11	17	15	6
Allegheny, No. 339	12	13	7

Price Has Two Home Runs.

WASHINGTON, PA., Aug. 15.—The local team defeated the Dravosburg team this afternoon in a well played contest. A feature of the game was the all-around playing of the locals. Price of Shadyside made two home runs. Score:

Wash'n.	R. H. P. A. E.	Dravos.	R. H. P. A. E.
Friser, 2	[illegible]	Carr, 1	[illegible]
Eckles, c	[illegible]	Weisser, c	[illegible]
Welty, 1	[illegible]	Price, s	[illegible]
Ralston, 2	[illegible]	Fisher, 1	[illegible]
Maldoon, s	[illegible]	Calhoun, 2	[illegible]
Ridgely, c	[illegible]	M'Kai's, r	[illegible]
Carson, r	[illegible]	Boyle, 3	[illegible]
Monroe, p	[illegible]	Sellers, m	[illegible]
Fergus, 1	[illegible]	M'Don'h, p	[illegible]
Totals	5 8 27 10 0	Totals	4 9 24 12 5

Washington	1 0 1 0 0 3 0 0 *—5
Dravosburg	2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—4

Home runs—Price, 2. Three-base hit—Ralston. Two-base hits—Friser, Maldoon. Bases on balls—Off Monroe 3. Struck out—By McDonough, 3, by Monroe, 5. Umpire—S. Lewis.

AMATEUR BASEBALL.

Glenwood All the Way.

Glenwood had an easy time at Finleyville yesterday, 15 to 5. Score:

Glenwood.	R. H. P. A. E.	Finleyv.	R. H. P. A. E.
Smith, 3	[illegible]	Wesley, c	[illegible]
Fatkin, r	[illegible]	M'C'mbs, 1	[illegible]
Burrows, m	[illegible]	Stark, r	[illegible]
Kennedy, 1	[illegible]	Fitch, 3	[illegible]
Logston, s	[illegible]	Barton, 1	[illegible]
Fatkin, 1	[illegible]	Getty, s	[illegible]
Lewellen, 2	[illegible]	Hahn, m	[illegible]
Folger, c	[illegible]	Balentine, p	[illegible]
Boone, c	[illegible]	Carroll, 2	[illegible]
Bain, p	[illegible]		
Adams, p	[illegible]		
Totals	15 13 27 16 2	Totals	5 5 27 9 6

Glenwood	4 2 3 0 1 0 2 3 0—15
Finleyville	0 0 1 0 2 0 2 0 0—5

SMITH, VERSATILE PLAYER.

Pittsburgh Pitcher Plays Every Position for Birmingham Southern League Team.

The best all-around player in the Southern league is Frank Smith, the Pittsburgh pitcher. He is the most versatile player that ever donned a Southern uniform, barring none. Since his advent with the Barons, Schmitty has played great ball at third, short, second and first. He is one of the swiftest outfielders in the league, covering right, left or center with equal agility. As a twirler he is supreme among the slabmen of Dixie. He is the peer of Red Fisher of Shreveport. As a hitter he ranks with the best, hovering around the .300 mark, and one of the most timely hitters in the business. How is that for versatility? But there is another predominating feature which marks the play of this great athlete. He is the most willing worker in the profession.

During the season of 1902, early in May, Birmingham blew into Nashville with a crippled team. They were shy all around, pitchers, infielders and outfielders. Frank Smith was sent in to land the first game, which he did, letting Nashville down with five scattered hits and driving out two triples and a double out of four times up. The next game Charley Moss developed a Charley horse at short and Smith worked out in this position with nine clean chances, some of them spectacular, and two hits. The third battle Frank Haller jumped the team and Smith worked out a snappy game at first for six innings. In the seventh he was sent back to the box to stem the tide of defeat and kept up his great work of the series.

On the return home of the Barons the hospital list recuperated and the management decided to give Smith a rest, working him at his turn in the box. The big pitcher became dead sore and jumped the team for three days, returning after the Iron Baron management had promised that he would be used as utility man in every position on the team and would, in addition, be worked out regularly in the box. Smith is the Rube Waddell of the Southern league without a doubt.—Atlanta Journal.

WINTERS LOSE AGAIN.

Johnstown Beats Pittsburghers by Better Work at the Bat.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Aug. 15.—Johnstown took another game from the Winters, of Pittsburgh, by timely work at the bat and good judgment on the bases. Both pitchers did good work and the game was in doubt until the end. The work of Thomas, behind the bat, was a feature. Score:

Johnst'n.	R. H. P. A. E.	Winter.	R. H. P. A. E.
Thomas, c	[illegible]	Beisel, m	[illegible]
Goff, m	[illegible]	Reese, r	[illegible]
M'Guire, 1	[illegible]	B. Kress, 1	[illegible]
Kinke'd, 2	[illegible]	Herrold, s	[illegible]
Will'ms, 3	[illegible]	Stewart, 1	[illegible]
Owens, r	[illegible]	Boyle, c	[illegible]
Hile, 2	[illegible]	Welsh, 3	[illegible]
Fisher, 1	[illegible]	A. Kress, 2	[illegible]
Doherty, p	[illegible]	Esch'ch, p	[illegible]
Totals	6 9 27 13 3	Totals	4 7 24 13 4

Johnstown	1 1 0 0 1 0 1 2 *—6
Winters	0 0 1 0 3 0 0 0 0—4

Two-base hits—Owens. Home run—Beisel. Sacrifice hits—Goff 2, Kinkead, Owens, A. Kress. Stolen bases—McGuire, Williams, Owens 2, Hile 2, Reese, B. Kress. Double plays—Boyle, Escherich, Herrold and Welsh; Kinkead, Fisher and Kinkead; Owens, Hile, Thomas and Kinkead. Bases on balls—Goff, Owens, B. Kress, A. Kress. Hit by pitcher—Welsh. Struck out—McGuire, Hile, Herrold 2, Welsh 2, A. Kress, Stewart 2. Wild pitch—Escherich. Time—1:30. Umpire—Deckert.

DR. MARTIN WINS.

Has Best Score at Shoot for a Club Trophy.

At the shoot of the Millvale Gun club yesterday, nine members competed for the trophy. Dr. Martin won it on the score of 19. This is Dr. Martin's first win in this event. Score:

	10	15	10	15	*25	10	15	20	25
Smith	3	5	4	10	16	6	11	..	..
Rusler	4	2	..	..	11	1	..	..	..
R. Spear	5	4	3	6	13	..	..	..	..
W. Scott	5	4	10	10	15	..	..	..	..
Givens	[illegible]	8	4	5	13	8	10	12	..
Lees	9	12	9	14	..	5	10	23	22
Stein	5	10	4	10	15	..	..	..	..
McAvoy	3	7	7	8	..	..	..	..	..
Martin	..	..	2	7	19	..	..	..	..
Clair	..	..	5	6	13	4	12	..	..
Spahr	..	..	5	7	13	..	..	..	..
Hancock	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	19

*Trophy event.

Lyons Back in Game.

Sewickley Y. M. C. A. defeated Mt. Troy 29 to 3 in a one-sided contest yesterday. Lyon made his first appearance of the season on the diamond for Sewickley and pitched brilliantly. Score:

Y.M.C.A.	R. H. P. A. E.	Mt. Troy.	R. H. P. A. E.
Moffet, 3	[illegible]	Roehrig, 1	[illegible]
Patton, 1	[illegible]	Brown, r	[illegible]
Nash, s	[illegible]	Wells, m	[illegible]
Fisher, m	[illegible]	Huber, c	[illegible]
Smith, r	[illegible]	Hahne, 1-p	[illegible]
Holmes, c	[illegible]	Hacke, 1	[illegible]
Sprague, 2	[illegible]	Sweeny, 2	[illegible]
Rich'son, 1	[illegible]	Kirk, s	[illegible]
Lyon, p	[illegible]	Cling'n, p-1	[illegible]
Totals	[illegible]	Totals	3 9 27 19 5

Sewickley	5 1 0 6 0 3 2 2 *—29
Mt. Troy	0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0—3

Struck out—By Lyon, 15; by Clingerman, 1; by Hahne, 1. Bases on balls—Off Clingerman, 1; off Hahne, 3. Hit by pitcher—Clingerman, 1; Hahne, 1. Two-base hits—Holmes 3, Richardson 1, Lyon 1. Three-base hits—Holmes, Sprague. Umpire—Carnegie.

Arrow A. C. in Ruck.

The Laughridges defeated the Arrow A. C. team yesterday at Brushton, 22 to 1. Score:

Lough'ge.	R. H. P. A. E.	Arrow.	R. H. P. A. E.
E. Snyder	[illegible]	Lockhart	[illegible]
Ross	[illegible]	McDonnel	[illegible]
H. Snyder	[illegible]	W. Smith	[illegible]
Gestrich	[illegible]	Mitchell	[illegible]
Littell	[illegible]	McCoy	[illegible]
Hayter	[illegible]	Vogel	[illegible]
Walters	[illegible]	Shannon	[illegible]
Moke	[illegible]	G. Smith	[illegible]
Alexander	[illegible]	Vass	[illegible]
Totals	22 23 27 13 3	Totals	1 2 24 8 5

Loughridge	1 1 0 2 4 4 0 1 *—22
Arrow	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1

New Castle Golfers Ahead.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 15.—The golf team of the Beaver Valley Country club met defeat on the local links today, 27 to 18. The Pittsburgh Field club's golf team was to have been here today, but cancelled the contest and will appear here later. Score:

BEAVER VALLEY.		NEW CASTLE.	
C. H. Howe	[illegible]	A. W. Treadwell	[illegible]
H. C. Kraemer	[illegible]	James Wallace	[illegible]
Dr. Simpson	[illegible]	John Elder	[illegible]
James Hum	[illegible]	J. L. Patterson	[illegible]
William Atwood	[illegible]	William Kerr	[illegible]
Ralph Ross	[illegible]	Frank Smith	[illegible]
W. M. Kennedy	[illegible]	E. Bryan	[illegible]
Total	18	Total	27

Butler Horsemen Organize.

BUTLER, PA., Aug. 15.—The Butler Driving Park and Fair association was organized last night with the following officers: President, George A. Schaffner; vice president, William M. Kennedy; secretary, J. J. Fyman; treasurer, Edward Bingham; directors, Isaiah J. McBride, William Marks, Chris Stalgheber, Daniel Slater and Charles E. Otto. A local location on which a half-mile track can be built has been secured on the Forsyth and Marshall farms, east of the city, and Butler will have a fair again next year.

Salem Wins Pretty Game.

SALEM, O., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The local team today defeated the East Liverpool Athletics. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Salem	0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 *	—4	9	1
East Liv'l	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	—1	4	3

Batteries—Allis and James; Gimmerlin and Linnenbring.

The New Waterford team shut out Columbiana at the former place, 8 to 0. Batteries—New Waterford, Funk and Esterly; Columbiana, Yelger and Witt.

Eastern League Results.

At Jersey City—First game, Rochester, 3, Jersey City, 6. Second game—Rochester, 4; Jersey City, 5.

Rifle Shoot Postponed.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—The rifle competition of the department of the lakes and the department of the Dakotas was postponed until Monday on account of rain.

FIGHTERS' BIG MONEY.

Jeffries and Corbett Have Pleasant Chat in Harry Corbett's Saloon.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—One of the most succulent morsels in the aftermath of the big fight was the size of "the gate." It was prophesied that it would be a long, long time before $62,340 would jingle into a pugilistic box office in this city again.

Of this amount $42,735.30 went to Jeffries. As the actual time of fighting was less than half an hour, he received better than a thousand a minute for slugging Corbett. Corbett did not do so bad, either, his share of the takings being $18,309.30. The Yosemite club, which, like the man at the top of the ladder, did all the work, had to content itself with a paltry $15,702. From these figures it is as plain as a pikestaff that championship pugilism pays. The prospect is so alluring that there is talk of forming a company, the object being to scour the highways and byways of the world in search of some husky young giant capable of lowering Jeff's colors.

Both of the principals in Friday night's affair were around town today. One of the first things the champion did was to visit a prominent drygoods store, where he ordered all kinds of dress goods and gave orders to have them expressed to his mother and sisters in Los Angeles. In the course of the afternoon the two Jims met at Harry Corbett's saloon. They sat in the private office exchanging opinions and quaffing and occasional glass of juice of the grape. There was not a trace of bitterness in the exchanges. Corbett told how he had worked long and faithfully in the hope of winning the championship and he failed. It was his last attempt, he said, and he was free to confess that he did not believe there was a man living that was likely to relieve Jeff of his laurels.

GREAT CONTEST.

The Lafayettes Beat Freeport at Home 2 to 1.

The Lafayettes went to Freeport and defeated the crack team of that place in one of the finest exhibitions of baseball witnessed here this season, the final score being 2 to 1. The game was very fast throughout, brilliant plays cutting off several scores. The fielding of the Lafayettes was excellent. Sykes pitched great ball, holding Freeport down to three scattered singles, and but for an error would have shut them out without a run. Dean also pitched well, but the hits made from his delivery were more timely, and with good base-running netted the Lafayettes two runs. Score:

L'fayette.	R. H. P. A. E.	Freeport.	R. H. P. A. E.
Metz, 1	[illegible]	Reid, 2	[illegible]
Gerst, 1	[illegible]	Kirr, c	[illegible]
Martens, 3	[illegible]	Fawcett, 1	[illegible]
Stauffer, c	[illegible]	Dean, p	[illegible]
O. P'llips	[illegible]	Dunn, r	[illegible]
Myers, 2	[illegible]	Long, 1	[illegible]
W'tman, m	[illegible]	Minick, 3	[illegible]
J. P'llips, r	[illegible]	Atkinson, 2	[illegible]
Kipp, r	[illegible]	Fleming, m	[illegible]
Sykes, p	[illegible]		
Totals	2 4 27 11 3	Totals	1 3 27 8 3

Lafayettes	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—2
Freeport	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1

Two-base hit—Martens, Wittman. Double play—Gerst to Myers; Myers to Metz. Struck out—By Sykes, 7; by Dean, 12. Sacrifice hit—Kipp. Stolen bases—Lafayette, 6; Freeport, 2. Bases on balls—Martens, Wittman, Reid. Hit by pitched ball—Kipp. Umpire—Parkhill.

FIRST FOR GLENSHAW

Disposes of De Haven in Very Easy Fashion.

For the championship of DeHaven and Glenshaw, the first of a three-game series was played yesterday, Glenshaw winning 11 to 3. The visitors were at the mercy of Shilling. D. Jackson played the best game of the season at short, nothing getting by him, while Klink in right made one of the most difficult catches ever seen on the grounds. Kinsey caught the pitcher sleeping and stole home. Glenshaw plays Lafayette, August 22, at Glenshaw. Score:

Glenshaw.	R. H. P. A. E.	DeHaven.	R. H. P. A. E.
Jackson, 2	[illegible]	Dawson, 3	[illegible]
Jackson, s	[illegible]	Dingeman, 1	[illegible]
Berliges, 3	[illegible]	Sheffer, 1	[illegible]
Kinsey, 1	[illegible]	Shaefer, s	[illegible]
Meyers, 1	[illegible]	McCoy, c	[illegible]
Shaw, m	[illegible]	Harris, 2	[illegible]
Simon, c	[illegible]	Price, r	[illegible]
Klink, r	[illegible]	Huber, m	[illegible]
Shilling, p	[illegible]	Jordan, p	[illegible]
Totals	11 9 27 11 4	Totals	3 2 24 7 7

Glenshaw	0 2 2 4 2 0 0 1 *—11
DeHaven	0 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—3

Home run—D. Jackson. Two-base hits—D. Jackson, Berliges, Kinsey, Simon. Bases on balls—Off Shilling 1, off Jordan 3. Struck out—By Shilling 5, by Jordan 5. Stolen bases—Kinsey 2, Meyers 4, Shaw 1, Simon 1, Shilling 1, Price 1. Double plays—Shilling to Kinsey; Klink to Kinsey. Umpire—Buffalo.

Rochester Still Wins.

ROCHESTER, PA., Aug. 15.—The Rochester Athletic association team still retains its winning streak, the locals defeating Sharon this afternoon, 4 to 1. Score:

Rochest'r.	R. H. P. A. E.	Sharon.	R. H. P. A. E.
Mullen, 3	[illegible]	Pierce, m	[illegible]
Lindsay, 2	[illegible]	Moore, 2	[illegible]
Womsley, 1	[illegible]	Adams, 2	[illegible]
Mathay, m	[illegible]	Gibbon, c	[illegible]
Grove, 1	[illegible]	Auch, 1	[illegible]
Garvey, c	[illegible]	M'Bride, 3	[illegible]
Miles, s	[illegible]	Shepler, 1	[illegible]
McAnlis, r	[illegible]	Raider, r	[illegible]
Zeller, p	[illegible]	Howell, p	[illegible]
Totals	4 6 27 18 1	Totals	1 5 24 [illegible]

Rochester	0 0 2 0 0 1 0 1 *—4
Sharon	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

Two-base hits—McAnlis. Home run—Gibbon. Stolen bases—Garvey, Mathay, Grove, McBride, Shepler. Bases on balls—Off Zeller, 3. Struck out—By Zeller, 7; by Howell, 11. Umpire—List.

Vandergrift Lacks Team Work.

VANDERGRIFT, PA., Aug. 15.—Vandergrift lost to Natrona today owing to lack of team work. Score:

V'dergr't.	R. H. P. A. E.	Natrona.	R. H. P. A. E.
Malarkey, 1	[illegible]	Burnigh, 1	[illegible]
Cottle, m	[illegible]	Sloan, s	[illegible]
Burke, 2	[illegible]	O'Donnell, 2	[illegible]
Blose, 2	[illegible]	Wagner, m	[illegible]
Hardy, 1	[illegible]	Scholl, c	[illegible]
M'Clure, r	[illegible]	Dougl's, r	[illegible]
Ulsh, r	[illegible]	Swalze, 2	[illegible]
Castle, c	[illegible]	Sweeny, 1	[illegible]
Malarkey, p	[illegible]	Bowser, p	[illegible]
Totals	4 8 27 14 3	Totals	6 10 27 7 1

Vandergrift	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3—4
Natrona	0 0 0 2 0 2 0 2 0—6

Bases on balls—Off Malarkey, 1; off Bowser, 1. Two-base hits—Swalze, W. Malarkey. Three-base hit—Randolph. Struck out—By Malarkey, 7, by Bowser, 11. Double play—Blose to Malarkey. Hit by pitcher—Scholl.

Duquesne Amateurs Walloped.

The Superior A. A. slaughtered the Duquesne Amateurs yesterday on Duquesne heights. Score:

Superior.	R. H. P. A. E.	Duquesne.	R. H. P. A. E.
Brooks, 1	[illegible]	O'Hara, c	[illegible]
Kress, s	[illegible]	Reitz, s	[illegible]
Andrew, 2	[illegible]	Mickel, 2	[illegible]
Mikesel, c	[illegible]	Holbrook, 1	[illegible]
Reddish, m	[illegible]	Koren, 1	[illegible]
Grest, r	[illegible]	Ewing, 1	[illegible]
Fat'son, 3	[illegible]	Flemin, r	[illegible]
Curfeld, 1	[illegible]	Carrer, m	[illegible]
Hinch's, p	[illegible]	Grace, p	[illegible]
Totals	24 21 27 18 1	Totals	2 6 27 10 8

Superior	1 5 0 2 1 0 2 3 10—24
Duquesne	2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3

Central League Games.

EVANSVILLE, Aug. 15.—Bowser's pitching was the feature today. Both teams fielded poorly, but the visitors won easily. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Evansville	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	—1	4	4
Dayton	0 0 1 0 1 5 0 0 3	—10	13	2

Batteries—Wagner, McKinney and Cross; Bowser and Fox.

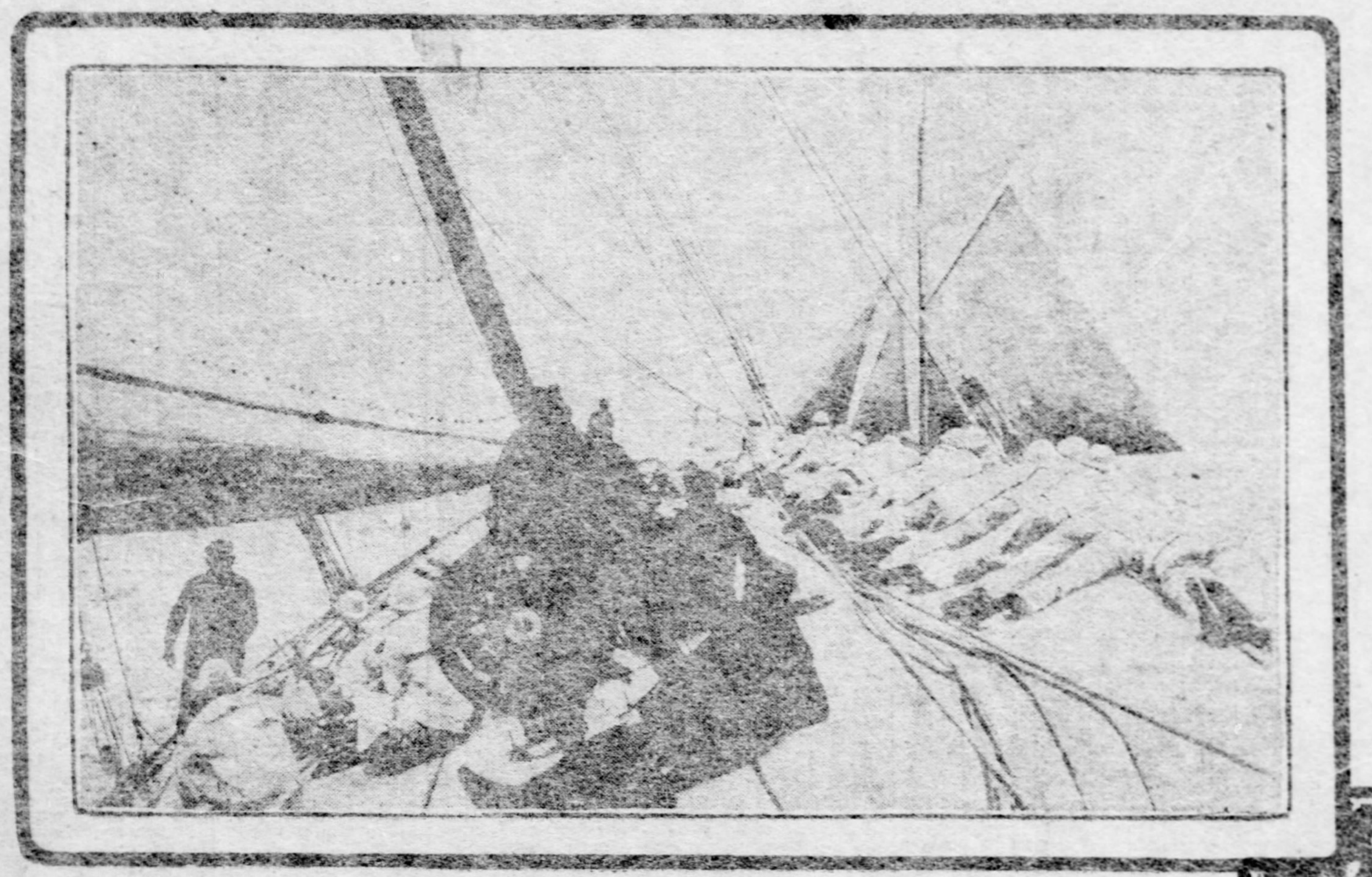
TERRE HAUTE, IND., Aug. 15.—Terre Haute-Wheeling game postponed on account of rain. Double-header tomorrow.

Cleveland Buys Pitcher Curtis.

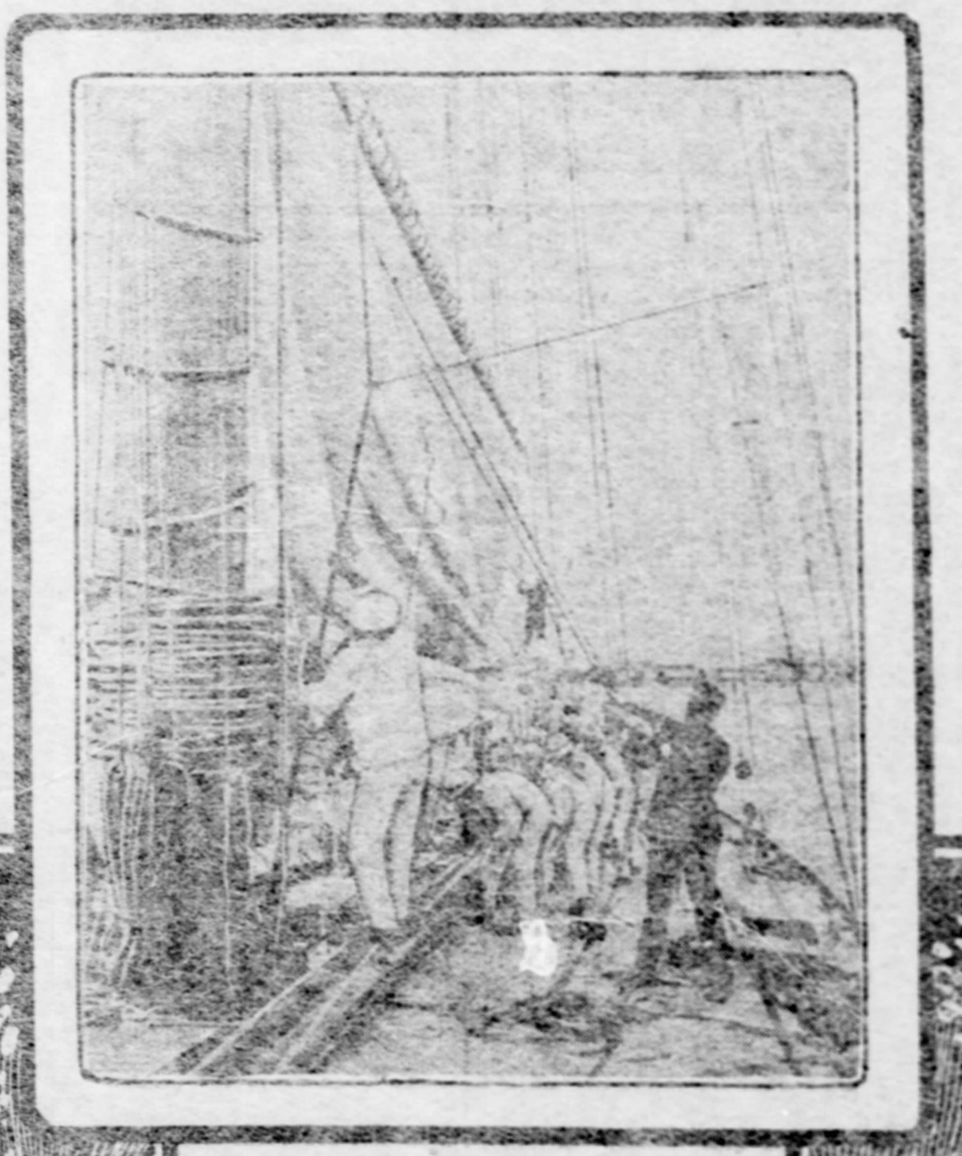
CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 15.—Vice President Somers announced tonight that Cleveland had signed Pitcher Curtis of the Fort Wayne Central League club. The terms were not given out. The deal was completed by telegraph today. Curtis will not report until the close of the Central league season.

The Reliance, America's Yacht, Which Will Defend the Cup

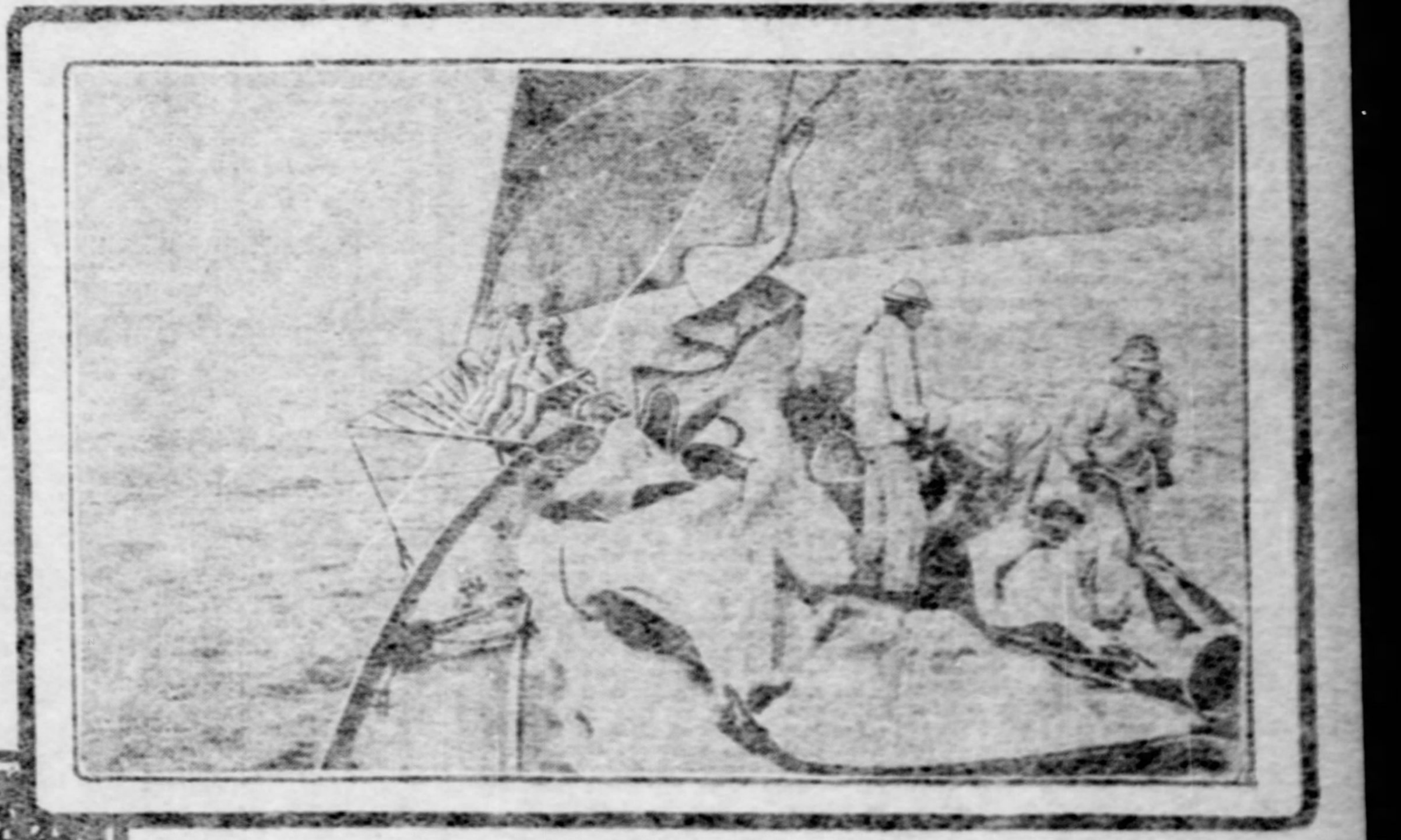
(Photographs Copyright, 1903, by James Burton.)



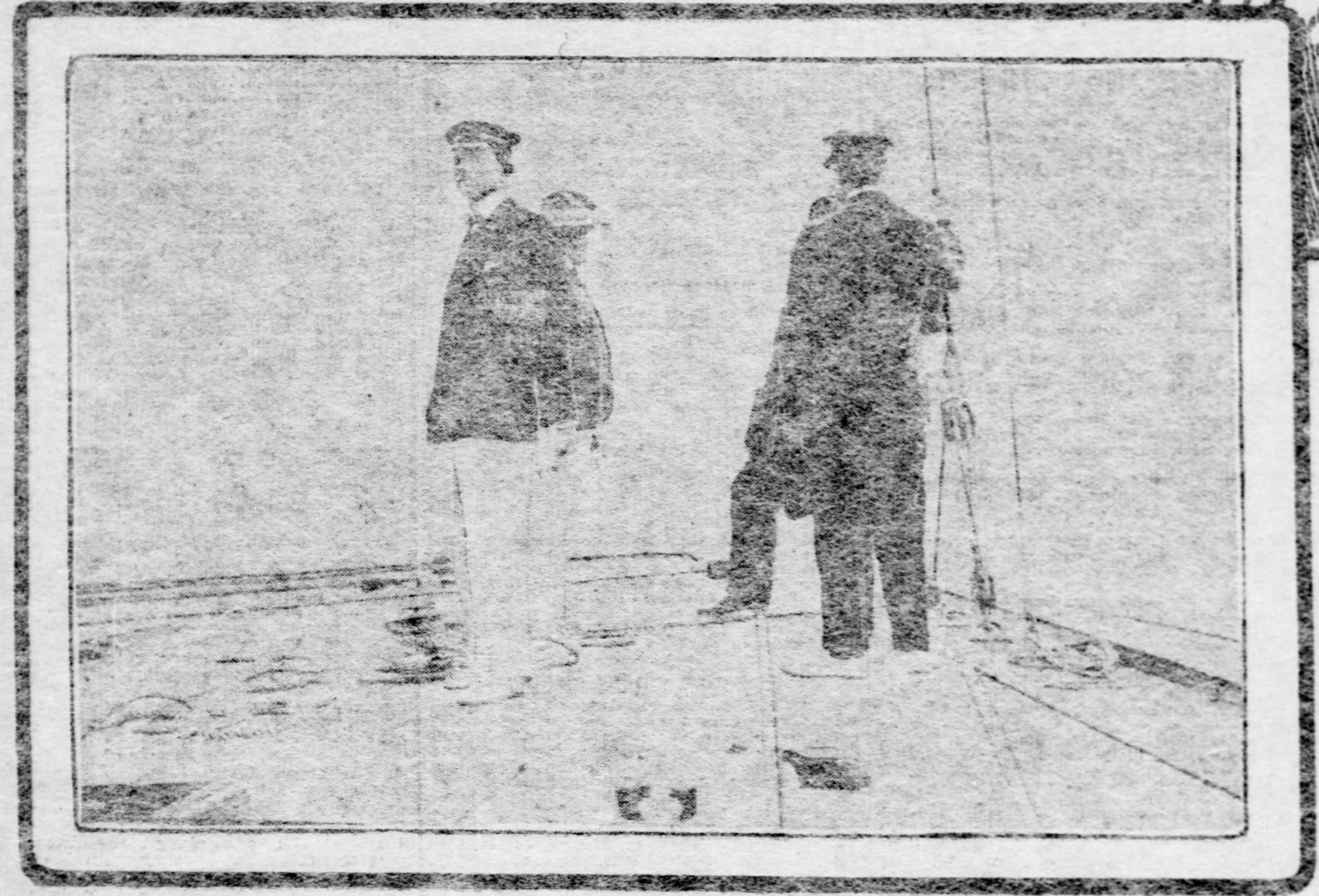
A CLOSE BIT OF MANOEUVREING



HOISTING THE BIG MAINSAIL

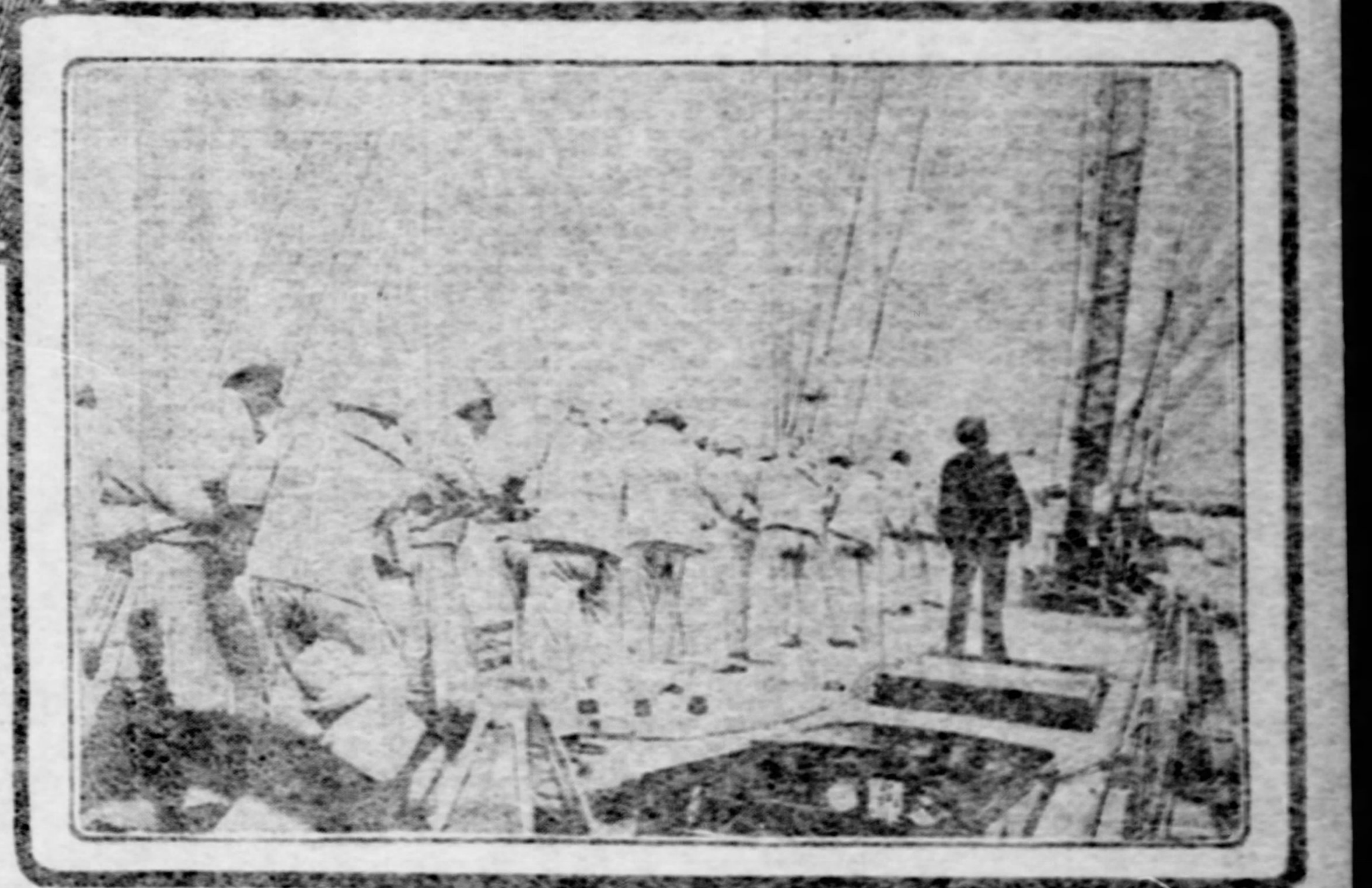


TAKING DOWN THE JIB



ISELIN WOODBURY KANE

CAPT CHARLES BARR AT THE WHEEL OF THE RELIANCE



HAULING ON THE SPINNAKER

YACHT RACES THIS WEEK; CROWDS WILL SEE CONTEST

Result Is Expected to Depend Largely Upon the Sailors' Skill—Five Races, First to Be on Thursday, Then Alternate Days.

To the devotee of the great sport of yachting all roads this week will lead to New York harbor. There beyond the beacon of the Sandy Hook lightship, two hours seaward from the statue of Liberty, Sir Thomas Lipton, with his Shamrock III., on Thursday will renew his efforts to catch the international cup. No series of yacht races ever promised to be more interesting and the gallery of excursion boats which will line the course will be the largest that ever attended a race upon the sea.

The remarkable similarity in the two boats makes the outcome of this year's race dependent entirely upon the skill of the sailors. The superior seamanship of the Yankee tars has always been the boast of the American competitors, and for that reason this year's race will be doubly interesting from its patriotic features.

The defending yacht, Reliance, is the property of the New York Yacht club and is managed by C. Oliver Iselin. The boat was built by Nat. G. Herreshoff at Bristol, R. I.

Shamrock III. was designed by William Fife and built for Sir Thomas, who makes the challenge through the Royal Ulster Yacht club. This is the twelfth challenge from a British yachtsman since the old schooner America carried off the prize cup from the celebrated contest at the Isle of Wight in 1851, and is the third time that Sir Thomas has made a bid for the coveted trophy.

There will be five races, beginning on Thursday. Until the series is completed the races will be held on alternate days, providing the wind is favorable. The boat winning three races out of five will receive the cup. It is probable that the contest will last 10 days.

Each race will be started from Sandy Hook lightship. The course will be either over a triangle, each leg of which will be 10 miles in length, or a beat to the windward, 15 miles and return, depending upon the direction of the wind. The time limit in either case will be five and one-half hours. The course is practically on the same spot used in all races in recent years and lies directly east of Sandy Hook and southeast of Rockaway beach. The yachts will leave the starting boat at 11 a. m.

Each yacht measures 90 feet on the water line and can spread over 20,000 square feet of canvas. Both boats carry about 90 tons of lead in their hulls and the highest point of the topmasts would rise nearly 40 feet above the roadway of the Brooklyn bridge. Shamrock III. will be sailed by Capt. Robert Wringe. On the Reliance the sailing master will be Capt. Charles Barr. The members of the crews of both boats are sailors of long experience and are picked for qualities of pluck and their cool heads.

OUR HEIRESSES ATTRACT NOBLES TO YACHT RACES

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The races for the America's cup are bringing to this country one of the most notable gatherings of European, especially British noblemen, that has been seen here in a long time, and there is talk that it is not the yacht races which bring a good many of them here, as it is the pretty American girls who have papas with bank-accounts. In society it is said there need be no surprise if the latest venture of Sir Thomas Lipton results in a fresh crop of international marriages and a considerable additional number of American women, so that Great Britain stands to win even if the Irish baronet is not able to lift the cup.

Perhaps the most notable of the young unmarried noblemen who are to see the races is the marquis of Graham, heir to the dukedom of Montrose. Lord Graham will succeed to the headship of one of the very noblest families of Scotland, a descendant of that Montrose who lost his head for the Stewarts 200 years ago. The Grahams were nobles of high lineage in the time of Robert Bruce and the marquis is said to be a worthy scion of his illustrious race. He is a most eligible young man and likes American girls.

Lord Brooke is another eligible who, it is said, is to be here. In time he will bear the historic title of earl of Warwick, is handsome, smart and an all-round good fellow. He has tried his hand at literary work with success and will stay in New York for some time, learning the profession of journalism to which he is much attached. Inasmuch as he will work as a newspaper man because he likes it, and not because he has to, this will perhaps not make him any the less eligible in the minds of the American girls who would not object to a titled husband.

Other Englishmen of the high aristocracy who are expected are the Hon. Walter Vivian, wealthy, handsome and a bachelor of 46, and the Hon. Colin Farquhar of an old Scottish family, regarded as one of the best entertainers in the English set. Other nations will also be represented by titled aristocracy. Among them are the Austrian Count Kinsky, the German Count von Hohenberg and the Italian Count Prinelli.

Among the aristocrats to be here next week, but who are not eligible and who therefore will only interest the young women, are Lord and Lady Newborough, the countess of Oxford and others.

Greenwich Meridian Error.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—(Copyright Cable.)—While it's quite true as reported in a London paper that an error has been discovered in the calculations and fixing the Greenwich meridian, this error is neither exciting nor dangerous. In point of fact, there was an error. It was discovered about 15 months ago. Since then two English and two French astronomers have made 330 observations. The news now published is merely the precise measurement of the error.

HIBERNIANS TO HOLD BIG OUTING

Members of the Wolf Tone Social Will Enjoy Excursion on the River.

SPECIAL BOAT CHARTERED

Music and Vaudeville Will Be Provided for the Entertainment of the Guests. Trip Will Be Made to Monongahela.

The outing of Wolfe Tone social will be one of the gala events of the season in Irish and Irish-American society, as

CORNELIUS HORGAN.
Chairman of the Reception Committee.

the committee in charge has spared no expense to make this excursion a memorable event. The steamer Annie Roberts has been chartered and will leave foot of

F. E. CARROLL.
Chairman eneral Committee.

Market street promptly at 1:30 p. m. next Sunday, stopping at South Twenty-second street at 2:30 to take on 250 friends from the South Side; Homestead at 4 o'clock, Braddock, 4:30, and McKeesport at 5, at which point the Cathedral orchestra will give a concert to the Hibernians of that city. The boat will then proceed up the Monongahela to Monongahela City.

The social is composed exclusively of members of Division No. 4, Ancient Order of Hibernians, who are adepts in holding social events, and they guarantee this time to surpass any of their former successes. The following well-known Irish-Americans compose the committees.

General committee—Francis E. Carroll, chairman; David F. Quinlon, secretary; Thomas J. McCosker, treasurer; Michael B. Dempsey, Timothy J. Scanlon and Eugene Maloney.

Reception committee—Cornelius Horgan, chairman; Peter Grimes, Thomas McVerry, Patrick McNamara, William Scanlon, Patrick Callahan and Patrick Duffy.

Committee on order—James McVerry, chairman; John Dillon, Cal Sheahan, Martin Moran, P. S. Ambrose, Bernard McGoldrick, Martin Barry, Eugene Dowd, J. J. Flaherty, William Leahy, Michael Collins, Frank Quinlan, Robert McSorley, Patrick Larkin, Martin Dunn and William Maggarell.

Refreshment committee — Thomas L. Dillon, chairman; John Powers, Michael Abbott, William Foley, James Close, Jeremiah Noonan, J. S. Connors, Michael Bunnion, James Maloney, Eugene Scanlon, Coleman Kane, Michael Ford, M. J. Scanlon, James Hughes, James Powers, Dennis Haggerty and John Dalton.

An array of excellent speakers has been engaged, headed by Lawn T. Pritchard, Esq., formerly prosecuting attorney at Point Pleasant, W. Va., who will make an address on "Our Irish Flag." Mr. Pilchard is considered one of the most eloquent orators of the day, and it will be an intellectual treat for those fortunate enough to hear him handle the above subject. A first-class vaudeville bill has been prepared, the top-liner being Jessie B. Martin, the great Irish baritone of Luray, Va., who will sing the "Tipperary Christening." Johnny O'Brien, the champion flute player, has also been engaged on behalf of the old people.

PAY HOMAGE TO QUEEN.

Unostentatious Tour of Wilhelmina Endears Her to the Common People.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is traveling through her kingdom, not as monarchs generally travel, in a maze of ceremonies, but simply and inexpensively as any young woman might. Everywhere, however, she is received with the greatest enthusiasm by her people, who are at a loss to show their devotion, as the queen has asked that fireworks, arches of honor and military display be avoided.

A few days ago she entered Ruremonde, announced simply by two heralds, but as soon as she had entered the town her carriage was surrounded by hundreds of white pigeons, each carrying ribbons in the colors of the house of Orange. A single room had been placed at her disposal, furnished to the smallest details by the ladies of the town, who afterward kept the furniture as souvenirs of the visit of their queen.

AMERICANS NUMEROUS IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL

PARIS, Aug. 15.—(Special Cable.)—The weather this week gradually improved until Thursday was quite hot. Paris, from a social point of view, is empty, but the usual crowds of visitors throng the boulevards and Americans are very numerous. The open-air places of amusement on the Champs Elysees are now reaping their long awaited harvest and there are great crowds in the Bois de Boulogne daily seeking shade and cool.

GATEMEN HAVE A TIME HANDLING FOREIGNERS

They Meet Thousands of Them at Union Station and Have Become Adept in Translating Their Mixed-up Vernacular.

The gatemen at Union station are a patient lot of men. Not for years has there been a complaint of discourteous behavior on their part toward the traveling public, yet if at any time they should show impatience with a bothersome American citizen asking foolish questions the man ought to be ready to forgive them, for they may, for all he knows, have just been through a siege with some foreigner and exercised all the principles of logic at his command, using deduction and induction and cudgeling the brain to try to understand what the man was saying.

It is edifying to observe the patience with which the gatemen listen to some distressed foreigner trying to tell him his destination so that they can direct him to the right train. The gatemen deal with all nationalities and have become, like the "nixie" experts in the postoffice who decipher superscriptions, adepts in comprehending words and phrases and names that would stump a professor of languages.

In some respects the Italians, of whom a good many are traveling these days between local points on the railroad, are terse enough, for they expect one or two words, woefully mispronounced, to make their wishes comprehensible, but in other respects they are diffuse, for they manage to mingle information of the place they came from with requests for information regarding their destination.

Sometimes they forget the station they are bound for and the gateman must mention names of stations until he strikes the one they want. Of course, if they presented their tickets with the name of the station on it they could be referred to the proper train, but many times they approach the gatemen to get information, instead of applying at the ticket office. Sometimes they ask the gatemen the price of tickets, and although it is not their business, the gatemen will patiently endeavor to tell them what they want to know. For instance, an Italian went up to a gateman yesterday and began:

"Kiss me——"

"Not today, thank you," replied the gateman, avoiding the excitedly extended arms.

"Kiss me——"

"Back away," said the gateman.

"Kiss-me-kiss-kum junktum," persisted the Italian.

"Ah, Kiskeminetas Junction, you mean," said the gateman, and he proceeded to tell the Italina what he wanted to know.

A little later another Italian approached.

"Me loosa teekat," he said. "Sute-Pittsboorg-Baltimore-Ohi. Pittsboor-Yongooda-Pittsboor-Pennsylvania railroad-now."

"Quit gesticulating and use a verb now and then," said the gateman. "Just go over that again, will you?"

"Si, Signor. Me worka Sute-Baltimore-Ohi. Me coma Pittsboorg-Baltimore-Ohi. Me goa Yongwooda Pennsylvania railroad—and now——"

"Stop a bit; let me follow you," said the patient gateman. "You worked at Suter, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, then you came to Pittsburgh, then you went to Youngwood, then you came back to Pittsburgh. And now?"

"Now, E-shot-a-bool."

"You shot a bull! Then the farmer's after you and you want to get away and lost your ticket. Why did you kill the man's bull?"

"Oh, no, no, no! No shoot a bool. E-shot-a-bool. Yes, me loosa ma teeket, but me no got pestol. No shoot a bool. E-shot-a-bool. Me worka Sute, me coma Pittsboorg. Me goa Yongwood, mbe coma Pittsboorg. No, me E-shot-a-bool."

"That's easy, now," remarked the gateman. "You want to go to Ashtabula, Ohio, don't you?"

The Italian's face lighted up.

"Si Signor," he said, "Eshota-bool, Ohi."

That difficulty ended, the gateman made the Italian search through all his pockets and take his bundle apart. Wrapped up in lunch was his ticket, redolent of Roman cheese. The Italian had forgotten where he put it.

The gateman directed him to his train. "So you didn't shoot the bull?" he remarked.

FAT FEES RECEIVED BY COUNTY REGISTER

Gets 5 Per Cent of 5 Per Cent of All Collateral Heritage. Good Thing for State.

That the county fee offices are a great source of revenue to the individuals as well as to the state, was demonstrated last week, when Register Stengel received over his counter from C. C. Lee, the attorney for the Peter Harvey Miller estate, a check for $51,200 for collateral inheritance tax. This represents five percent of the total estate of $1,000,000, which was all collateral, Mr. Miller having died a bachelor. Out of this sum the register gets five per cent, making just $2,565 earned by the register with little or no effort.

The total receipts of the collateral inheritance tax department in this county will probably run over $300,000 this year. It has reached a much higher figure, but generally averages close to the $200,000 mark, since the state has systematized the collections under former Register Fred Edwards. Before the new method of collecting were put into force, many estates escaped the payment, but since Attorneys Scandrett and Barnett took up the work in this county the collections have more than doubled.

The same system is still in force with Register Stengel, who personally pays close attention to all collections, so that the state can expect to get all that is coming to it during his incumbency.

The collections from the collateral inheritance department of every county depends largely on the population and the number of persons and amounts left to collateral heirs. Philadelphia collects over $300,000 a year, and other counties in proportion. The revenue from this source alone this year will probably reach over $2,000,000.

TO LEARN TO TALK AGAIN.

New York Boy Lost Memory and Power of Speech.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Bernard Cohn, 12 years old, who has been discharged from a hospital, where he had been hovering between live and death for five weeks, has lost his memory and power of speech. The doctors say he will have to learn anew how to talk. There was a clot of blood on the boy's brain when he entered the hospital, caused by a stone which fell on his head, fracturing his skull. After an operation it was found Cohn's memory and power of speech were gone. He already has learned several words and is expected to recover the lost faculties.

GOOD BLOOD SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

You know when rich, red blood is coursing through the veins, for it shows in the brightness of the eye, the beauty and clearness of the complexion, the smooth, fair skin, and robust, healthy constitution. It is good blood that imparts strength and energy to the body and keeps it in a state of healthfulness and vigor. Good blood is the foundation of good health, and to be physically and mentally sound it must be kept pure and untainted. People with good blood possess strong, steady nerves and are blest with good appetites and digestion, and enjoy sound, refreshing sleep. If we could always maintain the purity of the blood then we might enjoy perpetual health, but it becomes infected and poisoned and most of the ills that afflict humanity and undermine the constitution are caused by an impoverished or polluted condition of this vital fluid.

When the blood is diseased the skin loses its healthy appearance, and the complexion, its freshness and beauty and becomes red and rough and full of pimples and splotches. Itching, scaly eruptions, blackheads, boils and rashes break out upon the body when the blood is too poor or too thin and acid, and is not supplying proper nourishment to the system. Debility, poor appetite, bad digestion, restless sleep and nervousness more often come from sluggish, impure blood than any other cause. To build up the blood, restore its lost properties and make it rich and nutritious again is the only rational treatment, and the proper way to get rid of skin troubles. There is no remedy like S. S. S. to accomplish this and it does it promptly and thoroughly. S. S. S. antidotes and removes from the blood all poisons and humors, and restores it to a normal, healthy condition, and invigorates and tones up the general health. When rich, red blood is again flowing through your veins all skin eruptions disappear, the appetite improves, the complexion clears and you get rid of those miserable depressing feelings and nervousness, and enjoy once more the blessings of good health. S. S. S. is nature's remedy for all blood and skin diseases. It contains no minerals whatever, but is guaranteed purely vegetable.

I was in wretched health; my blood was in bad order, my gums being very much ulcerated. I began the use of S. S. S., and in a remarkably short time was sound and well. My appetite increased wonderfully and my food agreed with me. I think it is a fine family medicine.

MRS. M. R. DAVIDSON,
Rockmart, Ga.

For three years I had Tetter on my hands. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetter had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S.S.S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble.

MRS. L. F. JACKSON,
637 St. Paul St., Kansas City, Kan.

SSS

Write for free book. No charge for medical advice or other information desired.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE BANK STATEMENT ABOUT AS EXPECTED

Large Decrease in Loans and Slight Decrease in Surplus Reserve—Stock Market Declined on Profit-Taking Sales.

By JOHN O. BAGLIN, Financial Editor.

With one exception the weekly statement of the New York banks yesterday was about as expected. The exception was in the cash item. The estimates had indicated an increase of about $3,000,000 in this item. The official figures showed a decrease of $2,257,800. Evidently the net currency movement was smaller than estimated. The course of the stock market had rendered it unnecessary to ship any considerable amount of funds to protect margin accounts during the week. There was a decrease of $4,351,500 in loans, bringing the total down to $908,000,000, which is $20,000,000 smaller than at the corresponding date a year ago. The decrease in deposits amounted to $8,037,200, which reduced the reserve liabilities to such an extent that the net loss in surplus was only $23,500. The total surplus reserve is now $21,563,575, which is three times the total reported for the corresponding week last year, and is the largest surplus for any like week in August, since 1898.

Wall street did not pay much attention to the statement, which taken as a whole, could hardly be logical, inasmuch as there was a difference of $2,600,000 between the decrease in deposits and the total decrease in loans and cash, and the condition of the banks is probably better than appears on the surface. The stock market was irregular throughout the short session. London quotations came lower, which had the effect of checking bullish enthusiasm at the opening. Initial sales were at declines of ½@¾ per cent, and Amalgamated Copper, St. Paul, Pennsylvania and a few other prominent stocks declined larger fractions during the first hour. The shorts were nervous, however, and just before the appearance of the bank figures the market became decidedly strong, rising to the highest prices of the week. Amalgamated Copper rose to 50, St. Paul to 145½, Missouri Pacific to 96 1-8, Rock Island to 26 1-8 and Erie to 29¾, these prices showing gains over the highest reached on Friday's boom. After the bank statement came out profit-taking sales caused a general reaction, which became rather pronounced in the final dealings. Amalgamated Copper declined to and closed at 48. St. Paul lost 2 per cent, selling down to and closing at 143½. Pennsylvania declined 1 per cent to 125, and Atchison, Missouri Pacific, New York Central, Baltimore & Ohio, and in fact, all the leading railroad shares reacted ½@1 per cent, closing near the lowest. United States Steel stocks were comparatively dull, the common ranging between 23⅞ and 24 1-8, and the preferred between 72 and 72⅝, closing at 72 1-8. The 5 per cent bonds were also fractionally lower at 79⅝@79¾. The sales for the two-hour session reached 422,500 shares. While the market closed near the lowest of the day, the tone of the final dealings were steady, and there was an entire absence of the gloomy feeling that pervaded the street just one week ago. The rally in the market on Thursday and Friday exceeded all expectations, and a reaction on profit-taking is only natural.

The question of the money market this fall is not so pressing as it was some months ago, before the liquidation in the stock market was completed. Last spring when the surplus reserve of the banks was averaging below $6,000,000 for several weeks, Wall street began to cover its prospective wants in the money market for the remainder of the year. Stock market operators were admonished to this course by the borrowings of several large railroad corporations, who paid 6 per cent for loans running one and two years. At that time no one expected the liquidation to reach its subsequent proportions. The effect of this liquidation was to reduce the amount of securities carried on margin and at the same time leave the commission houses with a large amount of time loans on their hands for which they had no use. The loaning of these brokers' balances on call, in the desire to save some of the interest, is responsible for the extremely low rates quoted on call.

These low rates tend to give a false impression of the real condition of the money market. Here in Pittsburgh, for instance, money is as stringent as at any time this year. Interior markets generally are much firmer and higher relatively than New York. A Chicago bank, which has recived letters from bankers located in 42 towns and cities throughout the west and south, written in response to requests for a statement of present conditions and future prospects, reaches the conclusion that the demands upon the east for crop-moving purposes this fall will be lighter than formerly. Last year the net movement of currency went against the banks in the last week in August. With but two exceptions, the movement continued against the banks from that date until the third week in December. From August 23 until the end of the year there were but four weeks in which the New York banks did not ship more currency to the interior than they received. At the same time the banks were a steady loser to the subtreasury, but the drain was partially offset by the receipt of new gold. The largest receipts of new gold are in the last five months of the year, when the clean-ups from the mines are made.

Even if the stock market should become active at advancing prices, the outlook for the money market is more favorable than it was a year ago. It is altogether improbable that we shall witness anything like the rampant speculation that was in progress during August and September last year. At the same time it is generally admitted that we have greatly reduced our indebtedness abroad, and despite the unprecedented imports of merchandise—the total for last month was $82,180,000, the largest July record in our history—the balance of trade in our favor shows a slight increase for the seven months of the fiscal year. A decline in cotton and wheat would stimulate exports of these commodities, and the decline in domestic iron market will reduce the imports of iron and steel, which would tend to restore the trade balance to something like the proportions attained during the period from 1898 to 1901.

The local stock market on Saturday was a dull and rather uninteresting affair. There were only two moderately active stocks. These were United States Steel common, which sold to the extent of 685 shares at 23⅞ to 24, and Westinghouse Electric second preferred, which advanced to 84. Pittsburgh Coal common was strong, advancing to 28½. National Fire Proofing common was a fraction higher, selling at 22¼. American Trust sold at 425, a decline of $40 a share from the last previous public transaction, but unchanged from recent offers of the stock on the exchange. At the close 410 was bid and 425 asked. Real Estate Trust rallied 3 per cent to 255, and Commonwealth Trust remained unchanged at 215. Pittsburgh Brewing 6s were ⅛ per cent higher at 110½, and River Coal 6s unchanged at 113.

PITTSBURGH STOCKS.

FEATURES OF THE DAY.

IN PITTSBURGH.

Bank exchanges for the week increased nearly $6,000,000.

Stock exchange sales on Saturday were 3,529 shares stock and $3,000 bonds.

Westinghouse Electric rallied to 84, the high point of the week.

Pittsburgh Coal common advanced to 28½, the highest of the week.

Steel stocks were moderately active and closed steady to firm.

American Trust sold at 425, a decline of 40 points from the last previous sale.

Real Estate Trust rallied to 255 and Commonwealth Trust was unchanged at 215.

IN WALL STREET.

Amalgamated Copper was day's leader, 44,400 shares being traded in; close, 48.

Total sales 394,300 shares stock.

Pennsylvania closed at 125.

On sales of 309,000 Union Pacific ranged from 77¼ to 75¾.

United States Steel common closed 23⅞; preferred 72⅛.

Sugar's highest was 116⅝; close, 116½.

MANIPULATION ALL AROUND.

A story was current during the week that what is known as the Standard Oil interests had $25,000,000 cash on deposit in Berlin, $15,000,000 in Paris and $10,000,000 in London. The cash, it was explained, did not represent working capital of the corporation required in its foreign business, but was held there for the purpose of influencing international exchanges. ...

... $10,000,000 this week presumably to buy stocks. If this information is correct—and it comes directly from the highest source—the whole character of the market will entirely change and with Wall street in good shape again, the much predicted bad times in commercial circles may not eventuate."

EXTENT OF THE RALLY.

The recoveries in New York stocks on Thursday and Friday were as violent as any of the previous declines. They ranged from 5 to 15 per cent on the high-priced stocks, and from 4 to 6 per cent on lower-priced issues. It was but natural that profit-taking should follow such gains. ...

WALL STREET MARKET HAS A HEAVY TENDENCY

Liquidating Sales Carry Prices Downward — London Prices Come Lower.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU.
Herald Building, Herald Square,
NEW YORK, Aug. 16.

The stock market yesterday showed more signs of professionalism than on any day since the recovering movement set in. Prices yielded at the opening and became irregular with a heavy tendency as profit-taking sales and sales representing the liquidation of "carried over" accounts developed. Just before the publication of the bank statement the bull contingent started a rally based on the prediction that the banks would make an excellent showing.

Aside from the bank statement little news developed during the day. The market at the outset was depressed, it was thought, more from the force of realizing sales and the liquidation of the carried over accounts than anything else. It acted as though the short interest had been practically eliminated, and that the speculation following had become weary of the series of hoaxes played upon them in explaining the Reading and Amalgamated Copper movements. Possibly speculative sentiment was adversely influenced also by the report of the general strike throughout the country of the Housesmiths and Bridgeworkers association. This was advanced to explain the heaviness of United States Steel stocks, but elsewhere the report of the closing of various sheet steel plans was thought to be the more likely cause of the specific heaviness.

London prices came lower, or rather London failed to respond further, to the enthusiastic tendency, and prices did not move up, in some cases by a full point, to the New York level. London sold to take profits.

PEEPER IS PUNISHED.

The Girls Burn Off Beard of Man Who Watched Ceremony Not for Masculine Eyes.

WAUKESHA, WIS., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Eugene Lipkow, a wholesale Milwaukee tobacco dealer, was the victim of an uncomfortable experience at the hands of 25 feminine campers at Nagawicka lake. It is claimed he was caught peeping at the ceremony, known as meeting the fates, which has become a fad with the girls at the summer resort.

The party of young women, clad in weird costumes, were in the midst of their ceremony, when they discovered the light of a cigar and hastened to the spot. Lipkow was taken by force and bound to a tree. For ten minutes he was poked with sticks and flaming brands were shoved in his face. Then the leader, who was dressed in male attire, announced that Lipkow's beard must be singed off. He yelled for mercy, and just as the brand was applied to his fine Vandyke, Lee Whitney, a steamboat inspector, who heard his cries, dashed into the crowd of startled maidens and cut the cords that bound the captive, the two subsequently escaping in a rowboat to the other side of the lake.

New York Mining Stocks

Adams Con.	.10	Little Chief	.06
Alice	.17	Ontario	6.33
Breece	.15	Ophir	1.45
Brunswick Con.	.06	Phoenix	.08

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

It is reported from Mexico that the Guggenheim Exploration Company, which is the Mexican branch of the American Smelting & Refining Company, has purchased extensive coal fields covering more than 100,000 acres, situated in the state of Michoacan, Mexico. The coal is to be used principaly in the smelters in Mexico. A railroad, 40 miles long, will be built to the property.

The Isle Royale made about 150 tons of refined copper in July. This was a material gain ...

CHILD SAVED BY SKIRT.

Eddie Gatchel Falls from Third Floor and Hangs to Pole by Hem of Garment.

BOSTON, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Eddie Gatchel, 2 years old, who lives at No. 36 Yarmouth street, probably had as narrow an escape from death, and come out unscatched, as he will ever have. The first that was known of Eddie's mishap was when people passing through Yarmouth street heard a child screaming but could not locate the source of the cries. Finally the little fellow was seen hanging by the skirt of his dress from the top of an electric light pole directly in front of his house.

Patrolman Buckley of division 5 procured a ladder and took the child down. At the city hospital Eddie was found to have escaped with slight injuries to the body.

It appears the little fellow was playing in a room on the third floor of his home, when he fell out of a window, unknown to his mother, who was in the room. In his fall the skirt of his dress caught on the top of the pole, a story and a half below, thereby saving his life.

Banknotes Redeemed.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—National bank notes received today for redemption, $654,593; government receipts from internal revenue, $808,285; customs, $1,067,077; miscellaneous, $64,663; expenditures, $1,790,000.

Turpentine and Rosin.

SAVANNAH, GA., Aug. 15.—Turpentine firm at 45@45½c. Rosin firm. Quote: A, B, C, D, E, $1 70; F, $1 75; G, $1 85; H, $2 30; I, $2 65; K, $2 95; M, $3 05; N, $3 15; W G, $3 30; W W, $3 50.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 15.—Turpentine nominal. Rosin steady.

HEAVY LOSS IN CASH IS WHOLLY UNEXPECTED

Statement Showing Changes in Cash Holdings of New York Institutions Last Week.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Bank officers found it difficult to expiain the discrepancy between the items of today's weekly statement of the Associated banks and the estimates given out yesterday. The cash loss of $2,257,800 was wholly unexpected. In financial circles the exhibit was regarded as very disappointing, notwithstanding the small contraction in the loan account.

Noteworthy changes from last Saturday in cash holdings of separate institutions, figured out for the Evening Post from this afternoon's individual statements, are as follows:

Bank of New York, increase	$ 187,000
Bank of Manhattan Co., inc.	495,000
Merchants National, inc.	1,018,000
Mechanics National, dec.	112,000
Bank of American, inc.	283,000
National City, dec.	1,835,000
Chemical National, inc.	801,000
American Exchange, inc.	152,000
National Bank of Commerce, inc.	1,900,000
National Bank of North America	86,000
Hanover National, inc.	928,000
Corn Exchange, dec.	489,000
National Park, dec.	1,541,000
Fourth National, inc.	1,134,000
First National, dec.	2,084,000
Chase National, dec.	912,000

Important changes in the loan account were as follows:

Bank of America, dec.	476,000
National City, inc.	2,867,000
Chemical National, inc.	535,000
American Exchange, inc.	672,000
Commerce, dec.	92,000
Mercantile National, inc.	241,000
North America, dec.	445,000
Hanover National, dec.	481,000
Corn Exchange, dec.	544,000
Importers and Traders, dec.	432,000
National Park, inc.	167,000
Fourth National, inc.	727,000
First National, dec.	170,000
Chase National, dec.	663,000
Lincoln National, dec.	102,000
Seaboard National, inc.	110,000
Western National, dec.	187,000

PAINTS SALOON, LOSES PULPIT

Pastor Dismissed from Church Because Works on Wrong Kind of a Building.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Because the Rev. T. A. Miller, pastor the Methodist Episcopal church at Kimball, S. D., painted and papered a saloon in a building, he has been compelled to resign.

His salary was not sufficient to support him, and he had on week days been spending his time papering and painting buildings. He was looked upon by his flock as an industrious man until he painted and papered the saloon building.

Then the members of the church held an indignation meeting and decided it was time for him to retire from the pastorate.

FEAR NO COAL FAMINE.

Chicago's Bins Are Full Despite the Eastern Lack of Shipping Facilities.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Taking a lesson from last winter's coal famine, Chicago is stocked with coal. Many householders have laid in their supply, and a large percentage of the department stores, hotels, office buildings and flats have full bins.

Chicago has never been so well supplied in August as now, say dealers, and this despite the fact that eastern railroads report a shortage of cars in the coal fields of Pennsylvania and West Virginia. There is some scarcity of anthracite, but the vast quantities of bituminous on hand more than compensate.

COMPLETE RECORD NEW YORK STOCKS

SALES FOR THE WEEK

THE MONEY MARKET

New York Money Market.

A. M. Bacon, Certified Public Accountant, Fidelity building; phone 99 Court; accounts of executors and trustees prepared for filing, partnership settlements, factory cost accounting; special and periodical audits.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 1, 1903.

We have this day disposed of the brokerage and commission department of the firm of Whitney & Stephenson to the

Whitney & Stephenson Co.

CAPITAL
$1,000,000

Hereafter all stock and bond transactions will be handled by said company. The other business of our firm will continue without change.

GEO. I. WHITNEY,
FRANCIS L. STEPHENSON.

R. H. SMITH & CO., BROKERS,
New York and Local Stocks.
FARMERS BANK BLDG., THIRD FLOOR.
Bell Phone Grant 1625.
P. & A. Phone Main 498.

NEW YORK, LOCAL, CHICAGO.
408-409-410 Peoples Savings Bank Building.
Telephone 977 Court.
P. & A. Phone 392 Main.
M'ELROY & BOYLE.

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

What a Day May Bring Forth

In every transaction somebody buys and somebody sells, and usually they both do it to make money. The greatest possibilities for making money by buying and selling are in the stock market. You can buy and sell as a customer of mine on small margins, and fluctuations in prices may often double your money in a day or an hour.

ESTABLISHED 1893.

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STOCKS AND BONDS,
Third Ave. and Wood St.
P. & A. 1241 Main.
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Sanford B. Evans. Geo. W. MacMullen.
Geo. W. MacMullen & Co.
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STOCK AND BOND BROKERS,
403 and 404 Bank for Savings Building.

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—MEMBERS—
N. Y. Consolidated Stock Exchange.
Buffalo Stock Exchange.
Pittsburgh: Arrott Bldg.
New York: 44 Broadway.
Philadelphia: 1624 Chestnut St.

A. J. Harnack. E. D. Gartner.
E. D. GARTNER & CO.
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JOHN B. BARBOUR, Jr.,
Stock and Bond Broker.
Times Building.
Member Pittsburgh Stock Exchange.

M. K. McMullin & Co.
New York Stocks, Chicago Grain and Local Securities.
304 Fourth Ave.

OUT OF TOWN ACCOUNTS

Receive our special attention. Our facilities for handling these are unexcelled. Send for our Daily Letter and our Booklet "Stocks." They contain much helpful information. Sent free.

5 POINT MARGIN | RICHMOND & CO., Inc. 204 Sixth Street PITTSBURGH, PA. | NO INTEREST FOR 30 DAYS

CONTINUED LULL IN REAL ESTATE

Market Is at a Standstill and Very Few Large Deals Are Pending.

OUTLOOK FROM BOTH SIDES

McKeesport Connecting Railroad Company Said to Be Buyer in Two Deals. East End Property Sold for $22,000. Buyers Afraid of Triennial Assessors.

No comparisons are needed to show that the realty market has been exceptionally dull the last two weeks, in spite of the frequent assertions in certain quarters that things were booming, statements which were substantiated only by fairy tales. In the language of practically every broker in town, there was "nothing doing." It is doubtful if so many brokers have been away from their offices at any time for three years, an indication in itself that they had little faith in trying to make new deals. The dead level of business is the more remarkable when it is remembered that the first half of last August was a period of considerable activity in large transactions. During the first two weeks of last August 32 sales were reported in Greater Pittsburgh, the total of which was $2,520,000. In the two weeks just passed six deals of over $20,000 were announced, the total of which was only $400,000 or less than one sixth the amount for the corresponding period last year. In addition to this the number of average and small sized deals reported last August from the brokers' offices was more than double the business done this year. At the registrar's office the showing of the last two weeks is more favorable, as 232 deeds were registered, amounting to $3,021,600, as against 285 deeds entered last August, which amounted to $2,314,100.

A Dull Month Ahead.

While there is no alarm over the present dullness nor cause for a belief that business will continue in this apathetic state for a long time, the majority of brokers do not look for any pronounced activity in real estate before September 1, and perhaps September 15. The chief cause assigned for the sudden slump, coming as it did when business was good in every line of real estate, is the freaks of the stock market. Although it was known that the tumble in stocks in New York had affected many investors here, the full force of the blow was not realized until local stocks, including the stocks of the best trust companies in the city, went down with a thud. To get the money market back into shape for easy dealing will, the best-posted brokers say, take fully a month, and until then business is likely to be dull.

In the opinion of conservative brokers who are not calamity howlers by any means, the withdrawal of a few large buyers who were largely responsible for the rapid rise in values downtown is beginning to be felt. For a time it served as a great stimulus to the market, but while prices are still bound to advance in many parts of the downtown district investors are likely to study their purchases more carefully and figure on the income derived from the property more closely than hitherto. There is no fear of a break in prices. The worst than can be looked for is a period of slow sales until conditions adjust themselves.

Where Gains Are Looked For.

On the other hand, there are good reasons for believing that the realty market this fall will be very active. The lessons which hundreds of persons of large and small means have learned in the stock flurries of the last few weeks are bound to drive them to more legitimate investments, and real estate in a Pittsburgh offers the safest avenue for their money. For this reason many think that after the army of rest hunters has returned to the city and settled down to business sales will be numerous and of a character that will encourage new buyers.

For two months at least the market is likely to be one of house sales. The demand for houses of every description is nearly equal to that experienced in the winter months, the regular renting season. There is now hardly an empty house in the city, and the new houses under way will not be ready for occupancy before October 1. This means that house buyers will be forced to take properties that are now occupied and a general movement along this line is expected.

July Building Fell Off.

Building over the country as shown by the records of 19 cities, fell off 14 per cent in July. The aggregate cost of the buildings authorized was $22,282,581 as against $26,839,602 for July of 1902. The greatest gain, 251 per cent, was made by Indianapolis. Atlanta gained 64 per cent, Cleveland 28 per cent, St. Paul 25 per cent, Detroit 27 per cent, Brooklyn 28 per cent and Allegheny 4 per cent. Among the cities which lost are Seattle, Philadelphia, Minneapolis, Memphis, Buffalo, Milwaukee and Chicago. The general loss is attributed to the stringency in the money market and the local labor troubles.

The triennial assessment is beginning to be a bugbear in the real estate market and numerous sly tactics are being indulged in to escape the higher taxes that are seemingly inevitable. A downtown deal of over $100,000 has been signed up within the last 10 days, but is being kept secret until the work of the assessors is done. There is a disposition, more marked this month than before, to smuggle deals through the registrar's office, and even at the recorder's office, in order that the general public may not become acquainted with the prices paid, as they would do if registered deeds and transfers were open for publication.

Another McKeesport Mystery.

Two more sales at McKeesport indicate that there is a new railroad project under way. One of the properties, which was sold by D. G. Dunavan to C. M. Bailey for $15,000, is the lot 120x140 feet, at the northwest corner of Second street and Blackberry alley. Near this property, at Second and Water streets, Quincy A. McClure has disposed of a small residence lot for $5,000. From this corner up the Youghiogheny river, agents are busy getting options on property and a number of good-sized deals are under way. It is believed that the McKeesport Connecting Railroad Company is behind the scheme, and that it means to connect its present lines that run through the National tube works and the W. Dewees Wood department of the American Sheet Steel Company, with the National galvanizing works at Versailles and the United States seamless tube works at Christy park. Officials of the National tube works own the connecting railroad and this scheme would enable them to make an enormous saving for the United States Steel Corporation in the matter of placing freight cars. If the connecting railroad should get this connection, it would make it possible for the Wabash to enter the big steel plants at McKeesport without difficulty.

East End Property Sold.

Through the agency of Barr Bros. & Co. the Beechwood Improvement Company, Limited, has sold to a prominent manufacturer of Allegheny, Nos. 144 and 146 Frankstown avenue, near Berlin street, for $22,800. The lot measures 40x120 feet with a three-story brick building.

For Fred W. Kiefer, the insurance agent, the Aronson Realty Company has sold to Henry Herzog of Allegheny No. 1025 Forbes street and No. 1108 Ann street, lot 22x115 feet, with a three-story brick building in Forbes street and a two-story brick house in Ann street, for $13,000. The same brokers sold for D. H. Miller to Abraham Alpern, a 10-room brick house, lot 20x85 feet, in Center avenue, near Erin street, for $7,800; for Thomas L. Barnes to Howard Cross of Titusville, two brick buildings on lot 18x109 feet, on the north side of Locust street, near Chestnut street, for $6,000, and to F. Canuti, No. 2017 Webster avenue, an improved lot, 22x100 feet, for $3,000.

An instance of the rapidity with which first-class houses are picked up is furnished by the sale to H. Michaelyan of one of the John H. Galey houses in Swissvale avenue, for $6,500. The house is a two-story and mansard brick on lot 38x100 feet, and is not completed. It is one of 20 houses which Mr. Galey is building in the same neighborhood.

Sales on the Hill.

Knoxville: O. A. Potts sold for James Walsh to Joseph Burkley an improved lot, 35x100 feet, at No. 225 Jucunda street, Knoxville, for $4,600; to Mrs. A. Farley for John Quigley, an improved property, at No. 405 Jucunda street, for $4,700; to Mrs. Meyer Moyer for Frank Gosser, a residence in Maple avenue, Thirty-first ward, for $5,000.

Craig street: Barr Bros. & Co. sold for Dr. James A. Hawkins to Dr. Cravers, an improved lot, 80x215 feet, in Craig street near the Grant boulevard, for $2,575.

Crawford street: Harris Friedman sold to Jacob Schein three houses at Nos. 56-60, Crawford street, near Wylie avenue, Eighth ward, for $7,550; for Gutman Saplan to James Cohen, an improved lot, 32x135 feet, on the west side of Washington street, Seventh ward, for $8,100.

Sheridan street: William P. Hubbard sold to Charles Manry 25x134 feet, on the east side of Sheridan street, Nineteenth ward, for $2,900.

Few Buildings Projected.

Building permits were issued yesterday to Charles Egan, for a brick stable, Magee street, Sixth ward, for $2,500; to E. D. Abruzzi, for a frame dwelling, Juniper street, Sixth ward, $1,000; A. L. Perry, frame dwelling, Butler street Eighteenth ward, $2,700; S. W. Bardwell, four frame dwellings, Butler street extension, Nineteenth ward, $2,600.

Transfers Recorded.

Haas Henry P to Charity Cyrus, May 18, '03, 13th ward, Pgh, lot ....$ 450
Stolte August to Amos F Meyer, Aug. 5, '03, 28th ward, Pgh., 20x26, Wharton st 500
Haney James, vol. asst. to Bella Long, real and personal property.
Graver Edward to P J Edwards, July 10, '03, 23d ward, Pgh., 24x100 Lafayette st 4,500
Powell M W to Schuylkill Land Impt. Co, July 13, '03, 23d ward, Pgh., 26x126, Lafayette st 2,000
Rago F to same, Aug 11, '03, Rankin, 40x100, Ohio st 6,200
Vitale M A to same, Aug 11, '03, Rankin, 40x100, Ohio st 6,200
Whalen B D to same, Aug 12, '03, Rankin, 50x127, Baltimore st 1,295
Beckert A to same, Aug 7, '03, 22d ward, Pgh, 405x550, Aurora st 2,100
Edwards P J to same, July 13, '03, 23d ward, Pgh, 24x100 Lafayette st 4,500
Grimes E O to same, July 30, '03, 23d ward, Pgh, 48x100, Lafayette st 3,650
Curry E C to same, July 23, '03, 23d ward, Pgh, 22x131, Tecumseh st 2,700
McKelvey J E to Geo Gabal, April 19, '03, Harrison twp, 50x80 Kuntz st 400
Brackenridge H M to W Chrostowski, May 19, '03, Harrison twp, lot 256
Same to F Nowiczki, June 18, '03, Harrison twp, lot 665
Same to M J Steffen, July 30, '03, Harrison twp, lot 1,100
Federal Realty Co to A M Nelson, Dec 18, '02, 10th ward, McKeesport, 23x110, Archer ave 600
Coursin F H to E E Nelson, May 26, '03, 10th ward, McKeesport, 67x100, Arlington ave 1,400
Beuscher J to Ida R. Levenson, July 9, '03, 11th ward, Pgh, 20x100 Center ave 8,500
Davidson D J to S J Llewellyn, Aug 12, '03, 7th ward, McKeesport, 30x70, Packer st 1,600
Warme Aaron to Chas Iverson, July 31, '03, 7th ward, McKeesport, 26x115, Willow ave 650
Alta Land Co to J Wernz, Dec 1, '03, 25th ward, Pgh, 20x68 Meridan st 225
Miller C M to Mary J Boyd, Aug 4, '03, 2d ward, Allegheny, 20x110, Buena Vista st 12,000
Blackadore J to Geo L Kent, Aug 7, '03, Starrett twp, 30x111, Blackadore ave 675
Probst Clara to T. G. Wilson, July 27, '03, Wilkinsburg, 28x132 South st 4,275
Glassport Land Co to Thos Ford, Aug 22, '03, Port Vue, 110x50, Fifth st 200
Murrey Peter to Wm McMillen, July 24, '03, Elizabeth twp, lot 1,400
Whitty F L to Henry DeBay, May 19, '03, Stowe twp, 25x125 Park ave 600
Same to Thos DeBay, May 19, '03, Stowe twp, 25x129 Park ave 600
Thompson Wm to Jno Linn Jr, Aug 11, '03, 6th ward, McKeesport, 22x90, Soles st 2,000
Muhia Chas to Philip Brooks, Aug 1, '03, 12th ward, Allegheny, 22x100 Haslage ave 500
McCall H W to J H White, July 9, '03, East McKeesport, 40x120, Greensburg ave 875
Jones James to Catherine Joyce, July 17, '03, Pgh, 25x110 Trenton ave 1,500
Jones H M to O M McMillen, Aug 14, '03, O'Hara twp, 50x100 First st 1,000
McKelvey J H to T N Barnsdall, June 24, '03, 19th ward, Pgh, 873x146, Negley ave 120,000
O'Neil Wm D to Mary Blasko, Aug 7, '03, Neville twp, 25x160 Second st 600

ANOTHER MODEL PITTSBURGH HOME.

The Beautiful New Residence of David P. Black, at Penn and Murtland Avenues.

A notable addition to the beautiful homes of Pittsburgh will be the $60,000 residence of David P. Black, president of the Real Estate Trust Company, at Penn and Murtland avenues, East End. The house will be a model of the colonial design, roomy and airy, with an interior finish that brings out all the skill of the most experienced decorators and an exterior effect that suggests affluence and culture. Work on the interior is being pushed rapidly, and the beautiful grounds are being sodded and plotted under the direction of a landscape gardener. Architects MacClure & Spahr designed the house and it is the intention of the contractors, the A. & S. Wilson Company, to have it completed by Thanksgiving.

ANOTHER BULLISH DAY IN CHICAGO WHEAT PIT

Market Reacted After a Sharp Advance, but Closed Strong. Oats Were Lower.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—There was a big demand for wheat at the start, due to higher cables and the exceedingly strong sentiment in the cash situation in the northwest, and the market opened strong with September [illegible] higher, at [illegible]. Shorts covered freely early in the day with considerable buying by the bull leaders on the higher outside markets, Minneapolis being especially strong, cash wheat there selling at $1 01 per bushel. Commission houses sold on the advance and much of the gain was lost, although the market at no time showed any disposition toward weakness. The latter part of the session showed steadiness. Primary receipts were small, at 321,000 bushels, against 1,064,000 bushels a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 112 cars, which, with local receipts of 84 cars, 17 of contract grade, made total receipts for the three points of 196 cars, against 247 cars last week and 531 cars a year ago.

Corn was quiet and the undertone was easy, although the strength in wheat served to steady prices somewhat. The weather in the west continued favorable and country advices mostly told of improvement in the crop. Local receipts were 177 cars, with 13 of contract grade.

There were no important features in the trading in oats and prices held barely steady. There was further selling by some of the local bulls, but the demand was about equal to the offerings. The strength in wheat was the main supporting factor. Local receipts, 349 cars.

Provisions were again weak, with September liquidation the feature. In both lard and ribs the selling of September and buying of October continued on a liberal scale. A firm hog market had a steadying influence, receipts of hogs being smaller and prices at the yards a trifle higher. September pork closed 17½c lower, at $12 60; September lard was off [illegible], at $7 [illegible]; and ribs were down 7½@10c, at $7 70.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 115 cars; corn, 175 cars; oats, 270 cars; hogs, 38,000 head.

The leading futures, reported by John D. Armstrong & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, Farmers Bank building, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
Sept o	83¾	84¾	83¾	82¾	83¾
Sept n	82¾	84¼	83¾	83¼	82
Dec n	83¾	84	83	82¾	83¾
May	85½	85¾	84¾	83½	84¾
CORN No. 2.					
Sept	52¾	52⅞	52¼	52¾	52⅞
Dec	53	52⅞	52¾	52⅝	53
May	53⅝	53⅝	52⅞	53	53⅝
OATS No. 2.					
Sept	33½	35¼	34¾	34⅝	35¼
Dec	36¼	36¾	36⅝	36⅛	36¼
May	38¼	38¼	38	38	38½
MESS PORK.					
Sept	12 67½	12 75	12 60	12 60	12 77½
May	13 20	13 25	13 15	13 25	13 25
LARD.					
Sept	8 00	8 05	7 90	7 97½	8 02½
Oct	7 67½	7 67½	7 62½	7 65	7 70
SHORT RIBS.					
Sept	7 72½	7 75	7 70	7 70	7 80
Oct	7 77½	7 80	7 75	7 80	7 80

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour firm, winter patents, $3 75@3 90; straights, $3 50@3 70; spring patents, $4 20@4 60; straights, $3 80; bakers, $2 50@3 40. [illegible] clover, contract grade, $12 00@12 50.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Flour—Receipts, 15,627 barrels; exports, 7,222 barrels. Market strong and held higher on some grades; winter patents, $3 90@4 30; winter straights, $3 65@3 90; Minnesota patent, $4 70@4 95; winter extras, $2 90@3 35; Minnesota bakers, $3 65@3 90; winter low grades, $2 70@2 95. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $2 90@3 30; choice to fancy, $3 35@3 55. Cornmeal steady; yellow western, $1 12; city, $1 10; kiln dried, $3 25@3 30. Grain—Rye quiet. No. 2 western, 58c f. o. b. afloat; state, 55@59½c c. i. f. New York. Barley dull; feeding, 52c c. i. f. New York; malting, 51½@55c c. i. f. New York. Wheat—Receipts, 35,300 bushels; [illegible]

DULUTH, Aug. 15.—[illegible]

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 15.—[illegible]

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 15.—[illegible]

TOLEDO, Aug. 15.—[illegible]

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Coffee—The market for futures opened steady, but a decline of 5 points followed [illegible]

Banks and Treasury.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—[illegible]

Strengthening Its Bridges To Carry Heavy Loads

By strengthening the bridges of the Fairport branch from New Castle to Lake Erie, the Baltimore & Ohio will be able to make a more creditable showing in the movement of coal. Orders have just been issued that engines weighing 175,000 pounds will be able to use the branch, and the lighter engines, which have been in use there, will be consigned to other work.

General Superintendent W. C. Loree, returned to the city yesterday from Cleveland and New Castle, where he had been for the past two days with General Manager G. S. Sims. Mr. Sims continued east. The question of increasing the trainloads to the lakes was one of the topics of discussion, and the result was that heavier engines will be placed at once on the Fairport branch.

The Baltimore & Ohio has been handicapped on account of not having enough light engines that could be used on the Fairport branch. Under these conditions it was impossible to move the required amount of coal, and several months ago it was decided to strengthen all the bridges. There are about 19 structures, and the work of rebuilding them has just been completed.

Mr. Loree said yesterday that while in Cleveland he and the general manager called on the principal shippers of that city with the view of getting their ideas of the car situation.

"We found almost every one of them in need of cars; the coal men particularly," he said. "At the lake ports are hundreds of cars that should be released, and we told the shippers that if they would cooperate with us they would find a freer movement. I am glad to say that they will do so. The situation today is much better, and the fact is even admitted by the coal operators."

Not Enough Pullman Cars.

Even with 4,000 sleeping cars, the Pullman Company is unable to meet the requirements of the roads which handle their cars, and the estimate is made that at least 2,000 more could be used at this time. The G. A. R. encampment has called for nearly 1,000 extra cars, which had to be drawn from eastern and southern lines. This has left a dearth in the east, and with the "hay fever" and ocean travel, the railroads are at a loss to know how to furnish Pullman accommodations for their passengers.

The charging of an extra fare for the use of sleeping cars on the Atlantic City excursions has had a tendency to ease the situation in Pittsburgh, although there is still a great demand for reservations, even at the "plus $2" rate.

An Historical Event.

The residents of Waynesburg are preparing to celebrate the announcement of the awarding of contracts for the Greene county railroad by a big field day which will go down into history as a centennial. The town is now without proper railroad facilities, being reached only by a narrow-gauge line, and the citizens want to make proper recognition of the Wabash's southerly extension. A tentative program has been prepared and, with a prospectus of the celebration, sent to the promoters of the Greene county road for approval. The affair will probably take place this month, as all bids for the construction of the line have been tabulated and are now awaiting the final word of President Ramsey.

Complete B. & O. Cut Off.

Word was received at the Water street offices of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad yesterday of the completion of the freight cut-off around Cumberland. The line between [illegible] and Patterson's Creek had to be tunneled. The total cost of the line through the mountains is $1,000,000. The cutoff will save about 15 miles. It will be placed in operation within about a week.

Railroad Mining.

The Vanderbilt lines are said to be interested in a coal mining syndicate just organized to develop the coal territory along the Lake Erie, Alliance & Wheeling railroad. The road was bought some time ago by the Lake Shore, but the coal properties along the route were not included in the sale. Large blocks have been bought by the syndicate in Jefferson, Harrison and Belmont counties.

Railroad Notes.

J. T. McKim has resigned as superintendent of [illegible] of the New York Central to engage in the hotel business at Albany.

The shopmen of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie at McKees Rocks held an outing yesterday at Ashtabula Harbor. Special trains were furnished by the railroad.

J. M. Schoonmaker, vice president and general manager of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, yesterday made the first trip over the Brownsville extension of the Monongahela Southern railroad.

The Erie, Cambridge, Union & Corry railway, which has been organized by Pittsburgh capitalists, has awarded the contract for the grading and masonry for 45 miles of electric line to the Pinkerton Construction Company of Philadelphia. The road will extend from Erie to a junction point near Union City, and thence to Corry and Cambridge Springs. The railroad is to be constructed under specifications for a steam road. Work is expected to be started in September.

Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 15.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $229,734,932; gold, $100,664,826; silver, $29,411,340; United States notes, $12,219,124; treasury notes of 1890, $58,836; national bank notes, $17,257,538; total receipts this day, $1,928,627; total receipts this month, $26,395,264; total receipts this year, $15,006,840; total expenditures this day, $1,790,000; total expenditures this month, $22,720,000; total expenditures this year, $79,108,189; deposits in national banks, $157,600,922.

Operators Searching Eagerly for Oil and Gas Production

Aside from several salt sand strikes in Ritchie county, developments in the lower southwest fields were very tame during the week. In the deep sand territory but one good producer, A. H. Hildreth No. 3, east of Folsom, was completed; the balance being light or dry. Taken as a whole they were below the average in size and fell far short of meeting the decline in the old wells. In all districts the greatest activity is in evidence and the fact that nothing better than small producers can be expected does not cause any cessation in operations. The gas companies operating in West Virginia have not as yet been successful in discovering any new pools. The Reserve Gas Company was hopeful when it got a fourth sand producer, west of Weston, Lewis county, but the outlook is not very encouraging. The last reported gauge of the well since it was put to pumping is 15 barrels a day. When first started it produced 30 barrels a day. Located as it is far from any production, it should have made a better showing if it had anything back of it.

On the east side of the Folsom district in Harrison county, W. Va., the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its No. 3 on the A. H. Hildreth farm 18 feet into the Gordon and the well is producing 130 barrels a day. The same company has drilled its test on the Higgins-Peterson farm into the Gordon 16 feet and has no show for a producer.

In the Salem district, Harrison county, the South Penn has drilled its tests on the A. F. Dennison and D. V. Smith farms through the fifth sand and both are dusters.

In the Smithfield district, in Wetzel county, the South Penn has drilled its No. 22 on the J. B. Duhurst farm 70 feet into the Big Injun and has no show for a producer.

In the Fallen Timber run development, A. W. Mellon & Co. have completed No. 5 on the D. B. Ice farm and will have not better than a 5 or 10-barrel pumper in the Big Injun sand. N. S. Snyder & Co.'s No. 1 on the N. S. Snyder farm has been completed and is producing 20 barrels a day from the Big Injun sand.

Northeast of the Pine Grove extension the South Penn Company's No. 1 on the T. J. Showalter farm is holding up at 225 barrels a day, and in the Fairview district in Marion county the same company's No. 4 M. E. Brookover farm and No. 9 on the P. B. Amos farm are holding up at 206 and 125 barrels, respectively.

In the Centerville district, Tyler county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed a second test on the John Seckman farm and has a natural producer, good for 25 barrels a day in the Big Injun sand.

In the Fallen Timber run district, in Wetzel county, Smith & Carnahan are down 1,500 feet with their test on the E. E. Ice farm.

C. D. Greenlee is due in the Big Injun at his test on the Samuel Long farm.

On Price Fork, Grant district, the Associated Producers' Company is drilling in the sand at their test on the Ensminger farm.

Smith & Carnahan are still fishing at a depth of 2,750 feet at their test on the E. T. Tostalwait farm.

On Fallen Timber run Abram Bros. are down 1,500 feet at a test on the Wenman Wade farm. In the Pine Grove extension, E. H. Jennings & Bros. are drilling test wells on the George Morris, Joseph Kirkland, Samuel Hutcheons, Wiley Morris, Ruth Morris, C. P. Strosnider and Cain farms.

On the west side of the extension the Southern Oil Company and Greenlee are due in the sand this week at their test on the Furbee farm. The same company is drilling up to No. 5, inclusive, on this farm and has the rig completed for No. 6.

The Linden Oil Company is drilling tests on the J. Clark and J. Pyles farms.

In Springhill township, Greene county, the Ohio Valley Gas Company is drilling a test on the H. M. Pithtel farm. In the same locality the Carnegie Gas Company is drilling a test on the J. Anderson farm and building a rig on the Peter Bradley farm.

On the Baldwin survey, in Birch and other districts, Braxton county, Frederick Johnstone of London, England, has drilled a test well through all sands and has a duster.

In the Benwood district, Tyler county, the Tri-State Gas Company has completed its test on the Robert Mayfield farm and has a gasser in the Gordon. In Lincoln district, Marion county, the Fayette Oil and Gas Company is due in the sand at a test on the S. Martin farm. This company is now receiving the pipe for its new 12-inch main from Masontown, Fayette county, to its wells in Marion county.

On Clear Fork, in Monroe county, O., the Southern Oil Company has completed its No. 8 on the Theresa Heesher farm and has a show for a 20-barrel producer in the Keener sand.

In the Jackson Ridge field in the same county, the Buckeye Oil and Gas Company has drilled in its No. 6 on the Joshua Jackson farm and has a 5-barrel pumper.

The same company has completed No. 10 on the Bradford Gray farm and has a 10-barrel pumper.

The Carter Oil Company has drilled its No. 9 on the John Jackson farm into the Keener and has a small pumper.

In the shallow sand territory near Chester Hill, Morgan county, the Ohio and Indiana Oil Company has completed No. 22 on the W. W. Starlin farm and has a 10-barrel pumper. The Tremont Oil Company has completed No. 30 on the Robert Wymer farm and has a duster.

Near Uniontown, Belmont county, Finnigan, O'Neill & Cain have completed their test on the Henderson farm and have a duster. This location is 1,200 feet northeast of developments. In the same direction and one mile in advance, Lecomte, Brunner & Co. have completed a test on another Henderson farm and had the same kind of luck.

Jefferson county, near the Harrison county line, the Hickory Nut Oil and Gas Company has completed a second test on the H. Spencer farm and has a small pumper.

Three miles east of Dennison in Tuscarawas county, Guckert & Black have completed a test on the Varner-Reed farm and have a show for a 15-barrel pumper. In the same locality, Parker & Co. are drilling a test on the Wright farm.

In the lower edge of Fairfield county and south of the Sugar Grove gas field the Ohio Fuel Supply Company has made a lucky strike on the block of leases secured from the Federal Gas Company. The well is located on the Strayer farm. When drilled into the sand last Friday an enormous flow of gas, estimated at 10,000,000 cubic feet a day, was developed. It was at once turned into its mains and the pressure at Columbus on its 10-inch line went up at once to 110 pounds. The Ohio Fuel Supply Company holds leases on a large block of territory that now looks good.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields up to and including August 14:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
August 14	109,340	August 13	86,784
Prev. reported	1,038,051	Prev. reported	844,396
Total	1,147,391	Total	931,180
Daily average	81,957	Daily average	71,629

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
August 14	64,119	August 13	70,470
Prev. reported	834,465	Prev. reported	635,050
Total	898,584	Total	705,520
Daily average	65,628	Daily average	54,271

The Oil Market.

Following are the Standard's credit balance prices for the various fields: Pennsylvania, $1 56; Tiona, $1 71; Corning, $1 36; New Castle, $1 43; North Lima, $1 18; South Lima and Indiana, $1 13; Whitehouse, $1 26; Somerset, 90c; Ragian, 62c. The Producers & Refiners Oil Company also quotes $1 56 for Pennsylvania crude.

TOLEDO, Aug. 15.—North Lima, $1 18; South Lima and Indiana, $1 13.

OIL CITY, Aug. 15.—Credit balances, $1 56; certificates, no bid; shipments, 108,578 barrels; daily average, 81,902 barrels. Runs, 89,-607 barrels; daily average, 71,928 barrels. Lima shipments, 64,119 barrels; daily average, 64,898 barrels. Lima runs, 81,162 barrels; daily average, 55,056 barrels.

DREAM OF HUSBAND'S HURT.

Vison of Indiana Woman Is Verified by a Telegram.

MARION, IND., Aug. 15.—Injury to her husband was forecasted in a dream which came to Mrs. Charles Michaels of this place, and now the woman and her family are thorough believers in dreams.

Mrs. Michaels dreamed that she saw her husband's face. It was ghastly white and peered at her piteously out of the chaos of a railroad accident. The impression made by the dream was so vivid that the wife woke with a start.

The vision worried Mrs. Michaels so much that she could not dismiss it from her mind, and she mentioned it to a friend. Although the friend laughed at her fears, Mrs. Michaels continued to fret and grew greatly worried.

About two hours after the strange vision she received a message stating that her husband had been hurt in a train wreck. Developments showed that the injury was sustained exactly as portrayed in the dream.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, Saturday, Aug. 15, 1903.

Cattle—Receipts light; market slow. Choice, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs, $5 20@5 35; prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs, $5 00@5 15; good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs, $4 90@5 10; tidy, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs, $4 70@4 80; fair, 90 0to 1.1 lbs, $4 25@4 50; common, 700 to 900 lbs, $3 50@4 15; heifers, 700 to 1,100 lbs, $3 50@4 50; common to good fresh cows and bulls, $2 00@4 00; fresh cows and springers, $25@50c.

Sheep and lambs—Supply light; steady on sheep and weak on lambs. Best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs, $4 20@4 40; good mixed, 85 to 90 lbs, $3 85@4 15; fair, 75 to 80 lbs, $3 25@3 75; culls and common, $1 50@2 50; yearlings, $3 00@4 75; spring lambs, $4 00@6 40; veal calves, $7 00@7 50; heavy and thin, $4 00@4 50.

Hogs—Supply light; 10 double decks; demand good and market active; 10c higher. Prime heavy hogs, $5 70@5 80; medium, $6 00@6 10; heavy Yorkers, $6 10@6 15; light Yorkers and pigs, $6 20; roughs, $4 00@5 25.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; nominal; good to prime steers, $5 20@5 40; poor to medium, $3 75@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 20; cows, $1 50@4 50; heifers, $2 00@4 75; canners, $1 50@2 50; bulls, $2 00@4 25; calves, $3 00@6 75; Texas fed steers, $3 00@4 75; western steers, $3 25@4 65. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000 head; Monday, 30,000 head; steady to 5c higher; mixed and butchers, $5 10@5 75; good to choice heavy, $5 45@5 57½; rough heavy, $5 00@5 40; light, $5 40@5 85; bulk of sales, $5 30@5 60. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; steady; lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $3 25@3 75; fair to choice mixed, $2 50@3 25; native lambs, $3 25@6 00.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500 head; market steady; dressed and beef steers, $4 75@4 50; fair to good, $3 75@4 75; stockers and feeders, $3 00@4 25; western fed steers, $2 95@4 85; Texas steers, $2 50@3 90; Texas cows, $1 55@2 85; native cows, $1 50@4 10; live heifers, $2 25@4 70; canners, $1 00@2 30; bulls, $2 00@3 20; calves, $3 25@5 75. Receipts for week — Cattle, 40,000; calves, 3,793. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000 head; market active to strong; top, $5 65; bulk of sales, $5 30@5 50; heavy, $5 20@5 40; mixed packers, $5 30@5 45; light, $5 45@5 63; Yorkers, $5 55@5 65; pigs, $3 40@5 65. Receipts for week, 34,200. Sheep—Receipts, none; native lambs, $3 00@5 60; western lambs, $2 90@5 35; fed ewes, $2 75@4 70; Texas clipped yearlings, $2 50@4 75; Texas clipped sheep, $2 60@4 45; stockers and feeders, $2 45@3 50. Receipts for week, $17,500.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Beeves—No fresh receipts and no trading in live cattle. Feeling weak; cables unchanged; shipments, 1,583 beeves, 500 sheep and 3,560 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 4 cars; one car western calves held over yesterday sold at $4 60; no other trade worth noting; feeling steady; city dressed veals, 9@12c per lb.; country dressed, 8@11½c per lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,930 head; sheep steady; lambs, 10c lower; sheep, $2 50@3 85; few wethers, $4 00@4 50; lambs, $5 75@6 20; culls, $4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,645 head; no trade whatever; feeling steady.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Aug. 15.—River 6.1 feet and falling. No towboat movement today. Business rather dull. Packets in and out as usual.

GREENSBORO—River 6½ feet and stationary. The Columbia down Sunday and the Woodward up.

PARKERSBURG—River 3 feet and falling. The Valley Belle left at noon for Middleport; the Kanawha passed to go as far as possible, and the Bessie Smith left at 6 p. m. for Wheeling.

OIL CITY—River 1 foot 3 inches and falling.

STEUBENVILLE—River 2 feet 10 inches and falling. The Greenwood down at 4:30 p. m. and the Lorena at 2.30 p. m.

WARREN—River 1 foot 1 inch.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet and stationary.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; 3 feet 8 inches in canal, 1 foot 6 inches on falls and 6 feet 8 inches below locks.

ARRIVALS.

I. C. Woodward, Williams, Morgantown.
Rose Hite, Hoag, Brownsville.

DEPARTURES.

Cricket, Hughes, Charlestown.
Columbia, Demains, Morgantown.
Rose Hite, Hoag, Brownsville.

The stage of water at Davis Island dam at 8 o'clock last night was 2.8 feet and the river was falling.

NOTES OF THE RIVERS.

Rivermen are asking where the fireboat is for which the city of Pittsburgh made an appropriation of $40,000 about a year ago. They say there is no telling when such a craft will be greatly needed.

Harbor No. 25 held a regular meeting yesterday. The matter of securing funds for the erection of a flag pole was not considered. About eight years ago there was a big flag pole on the wharf at the foot of Market street, but it was removed to Monument Hill. Many rivermen are interesting themselves in the project, and they believe that the port of Pittsburgh should be in advance of other ports, and not behind.

The steamer Gertrude has not been sold, although offers for her have been made. Parties from Alabama offered Mr. Carpenter $7,000 and he refused. His price is $8,000, and he believes he will get that much for her when she is completely overhauled.

Work on the abutments at Big Hocking has been stopped by Col. L. G. J. Lydecker, as a result of the hearing held at his office last Thursday. These ice piers were asked for by the Coal Exchange some 20 years ago, and now they are getting them when conditions have so changed that they would be an obstruction to the river.

LAST PACKET HAS LEFT.

Water Too Low to Allow Even Little Steamers to Navigate.

The little packet Cricket left Pittsburgh yesterday noon for the last time this season. She had considerable freight for the Lorena, which waited for her at Rochester. The water at the Davis Island dam had fallen below 3 feet yesterday afternoon, and continues to fall.

The water in the harbor had fallen to 5.5 and the needles were put up yesterday on Davis Island dam to keep the water in the harbor at pool level. This will cause the upper Ohio to fall still lower, and navigation for the lightest packet is out of the question. The officers of the Cricket said she would not make another trip up the Ohio river.

MARRIED FIFTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Schilling of Salem, O., Celebrate Their Golden Wedding.

SALEM, O., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Schilling of this city this evening celebrated theidr golden wedding anniversary, at their pleasant home in Lincoln avenue. Over 100 guests were present.

Their home was made radiant for the occasion. Supper was served in a large tent on the lawn. Judge W. W. Hole was master of ceremonies and among those present who were called upon for impromptu addresses were Dr. James Anderson, J. R. Carey, the Rev. H. W. Dewey, J. B. Strawn and R. V. Hampton, the latter presenting each with a gold coin bearing the date of their birth.

One feature of the table arrangements was the place cards, upon which were the photographs of the couple as they appeared on their wedding day, just 50 years ago, and also as they appeared at the delightful event last evening. Mr. and Mrs. Schilling were married in this city by the Rev. Mr. Nessley, pastor of the Methodist church. One son, Louis F. Schilling of Pittsburgh, is the only child.

Mrs. Schilling was Miss Louise Jane, daughter of Isaac and Anna Webb. Mr. Schilling was born on the banks of the Mahoning and came to this city in 1847, securing employment in the general store of J. J. Boone & Bro. Four years later he and his brother, Jacob Schilling, engaged in business which was continued for several years. His brother sold out, the firm name changing to Schilling & Brian. After having been in the drygoods business for 43 years he retired in 1890, and since that time has devoted his time to looking after his real estate interests both in this city and West Side, Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Schilling have been strongly interested in the social and business interests of this city and consistent members of the Methodist Episcopal church.

Among the out-of-town guests were: Louis F. Schilling, Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson, Mrs. Ada McClelland, Mrs. Charles Mulford and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baird of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gilbert, Allegheny; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Schilling, Mrs. Thomas R. Morgan and Charles T. Brookes of Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. William W. Heaton, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Thomas of New York city; Judge and Mrs. B. S. Ambler, Manila, and Mrs. T. J. Thomas of Youngstown.

The Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Cotton futures closed steady; August, 12.58c; September, 10.80c; October, 10.01c; November, 9.78c; December, 9.77c; February, 9.77c; March, 9.78c; spot closed dull; middling uplands, 12.75c; middling gulf, 13.00c. Sales, 91 bales.

CHANGED HIS UNIFORM.

Pullman Porter Stole a Drink of Whisky and Outwitted Two Generals.

When the old fighters of Baltimore slipped a bottle of Bourbon into the traveling bag of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, as he was starting west last week for the G. A. R. encampment over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, they little thought that the bottle and its contents would be the innocent means of catching a thief. The thief was caught, but his regulation dress have served him so well that he has so far "eluded the vigilance of the police." In the private car with the ex-commander-in-chief were Gen. Scott and a score of other tried veterans.

Failing to get the desired inspiration from the mountain scenery about Cumberland, Gen. Miles, when that point was reached, broke the Bourbon seal and all hands took a taste. There were about four stiff drinks left. The bottle was carefully placed on the general's seat in the drawing room, while the officers went to the observation end to get a streak of fresh air.

Gen. Scott, for some unaccountable reason, stole back into the car and just to see that the bottle was still in place, he peeped into the drawing room. There before his very eyes stood the porter with his red lips plastered around the mouth of the up-turned bottle and his alimentary apparatus fast making hay of the low stock of Bourbon.

"Here there, you black, blankety, blankety, black, black," exclaimed the irate general.

"Fore God, boss," declared the negro porter, "I'se got the colic."

The colic gag didn't go. But the negro, who was about as ingenious as the general, planned a complete change of uniform. By the time Pittsburgh was reached the incident was "past history," and a collection had been taken for the man who dared to drink out of the bottle of the commander of the United States army.

TOLD OF POWERS' FLIGHT.

Witnesses in Goebel Murder Trial Said Defendant Tried to Reach Mountains.

GEORGETOWN, KY., Aug. 15.—Henry Broughton of Bell county, the mountain witness called by the commonwealth in the Powers case, was brought in this morning by deputies. Witnesses were introduced to show the capture of Powers at Lexington, as he was fleeing to the mountains and to identify Jim Howard on the main steps of the executive building at the time of the shooting.

Former Congressman John H. Wilson of Barbourville, told of J. Len Butler, a participant in the meetings of the alleged conspirators, saying to him a few days before the killing:

"Goebel will be killed and Frankfort's street will run with blood."

BIRTHDAY GIFTS $37,000.

Miss Henrietta Wetherbee Has a Pleasant Anniversary.

CHATHAM, N. Y., Aug. 15.—Edwin P. Wetherbee of New York city owns a beautiful country home a short distance from Chatham, where yesterday an informal observance of the 21st birthday of his daughter Henrietta was held. The rooms were beautifully decorated and the dinner was a most elaborate feast. On the table burned 21 tapers, emblematic of the anniversary of Miss Wetherbee.

After the reading of a poem, composed by Mr. Wetherbee for the occasion, Miss Wetherbee's parents gave to her a check for $25,000 and a brooch containing a cluster of diamonds valued at $10,000. There were other gifts of jewelry from the guests, the total value of her gifts aggregating about $37,000.

HEIR TO MILLIONS.

A Wisconsin Man of Moderate Circumstances to Get Part of Vast Estate.

OCONOMOWOC, WIS., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—William W. Minckle, a resident of this city, received notice today that he was one of the heirs to an estate in Holland valued at $29,000,000, left to the Minckle family through the death of a relative. Other heirs are Charles Minckle of Mankato, Minn., an aunt, Mrs. Wrightwood, and two sisters here and a sister who lives in Illinois.

Mr. Minckle, who is in moderate circumstances, says he does not expect any of the estate will come to American heirs without a hard fight in the courts of Holland.

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Activity in the jobbing division of the drygoods market has continued up to the close of the week, while with the beginning of the new week it is believed that an even better business will be transacted. With first hands, however, conditions show a continued desire on the part of buyers to await developments. Prices remain firm and unchanged.

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WHEAT.
Since our last report on the wheat situation, important changes have taken place. Unseasonable weather has prevailed the world over and latest estimates of the crop are very much under those of July. United States and Canada will raise no more than last year, while Europe will raise 200 million bushels less than last year. Send for our letter on wheat which explains why it should sell at $1.00 in December.
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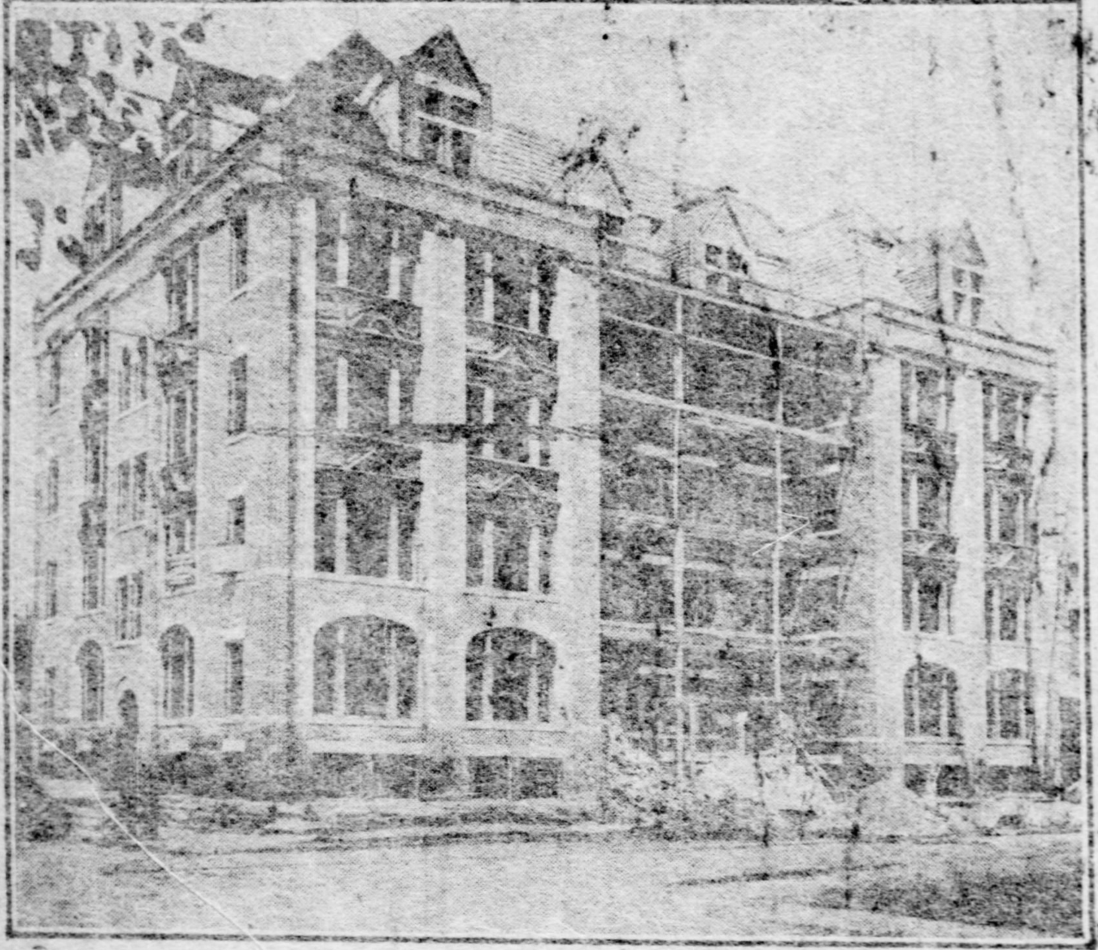
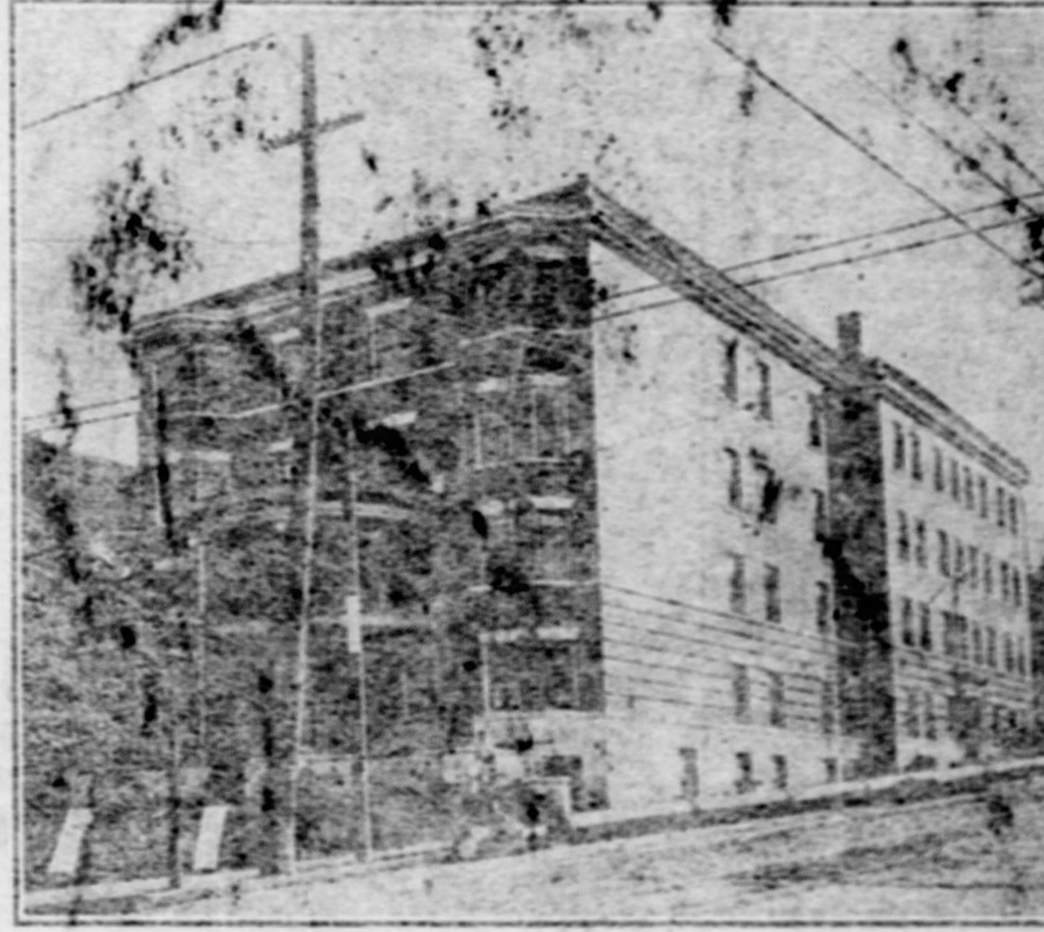
THE DEMAND FOR FLATS IN APARTMENT HOUSES IS GROWING FAST

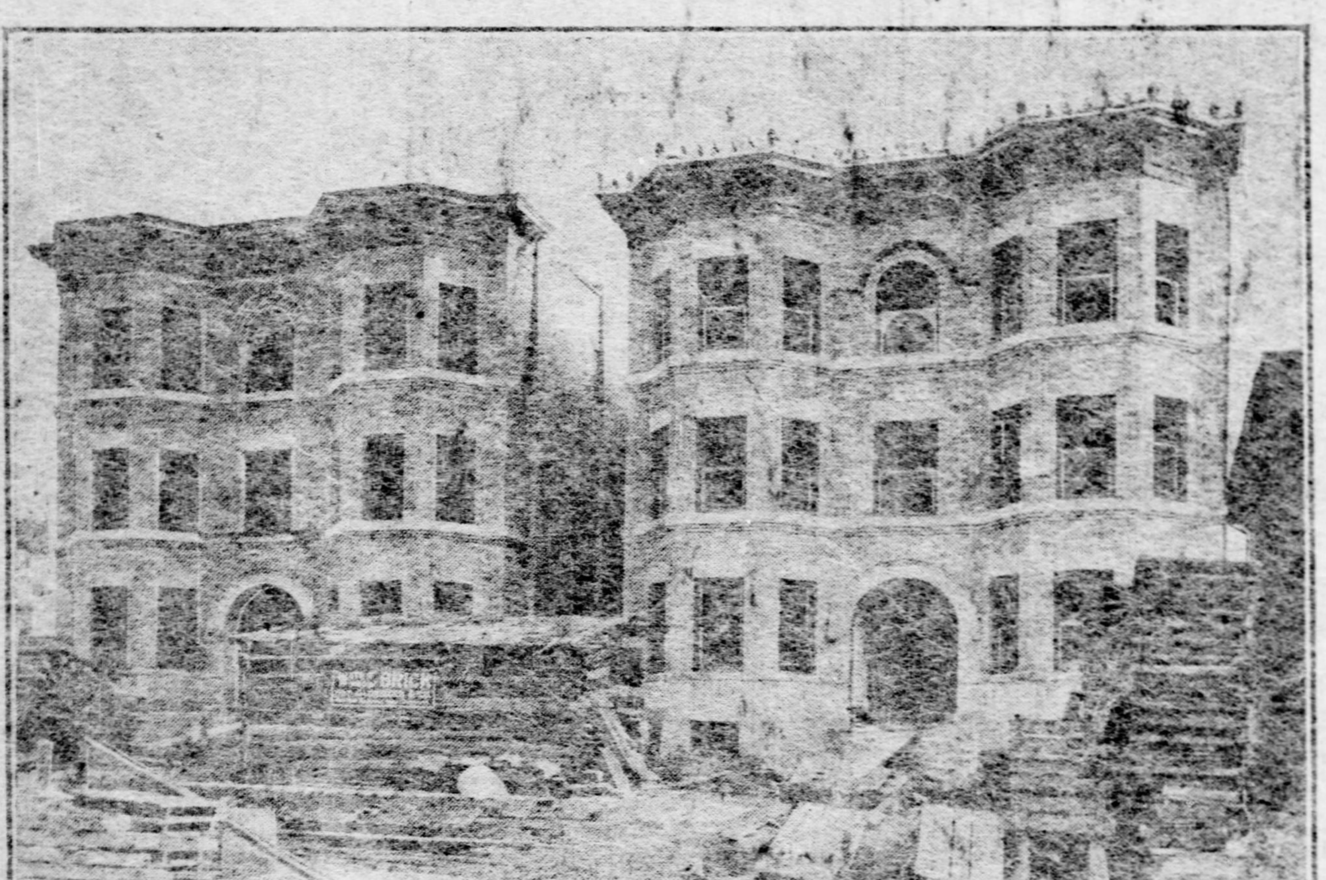


At Margaretta and Euclid Streets, East End, J. H. O'Donnell and James J. Leahys Have a Six-Story Apartment House Under Way.

The New "Buckingham" Apartments at Craft avenue and Kennell Square, Oakland: They belong to the United Real Estate and Construction Company.



The "Akron Flats" at Center Avenue and Craig Street, Owned by John M. Sorley. They Will Be Completed September 1.



Two Apartment Houses in Homer Street Near Stanton Avenue, Being Built by George B. Shickler. They Will Be Finished by October 1.

THE APARTMENT HOUSE IDEA HAS BECOME VERY POPULAR IN THIS CITY

No better proof is needed that the apartment house idea is becoming more popular in Pittsburgh every year than is found in the short time it takes to fill these buildings with desirable tenants. When high-class apartments were first built here, and that was only a short time ago, it was freely predicted that they would be a failure.

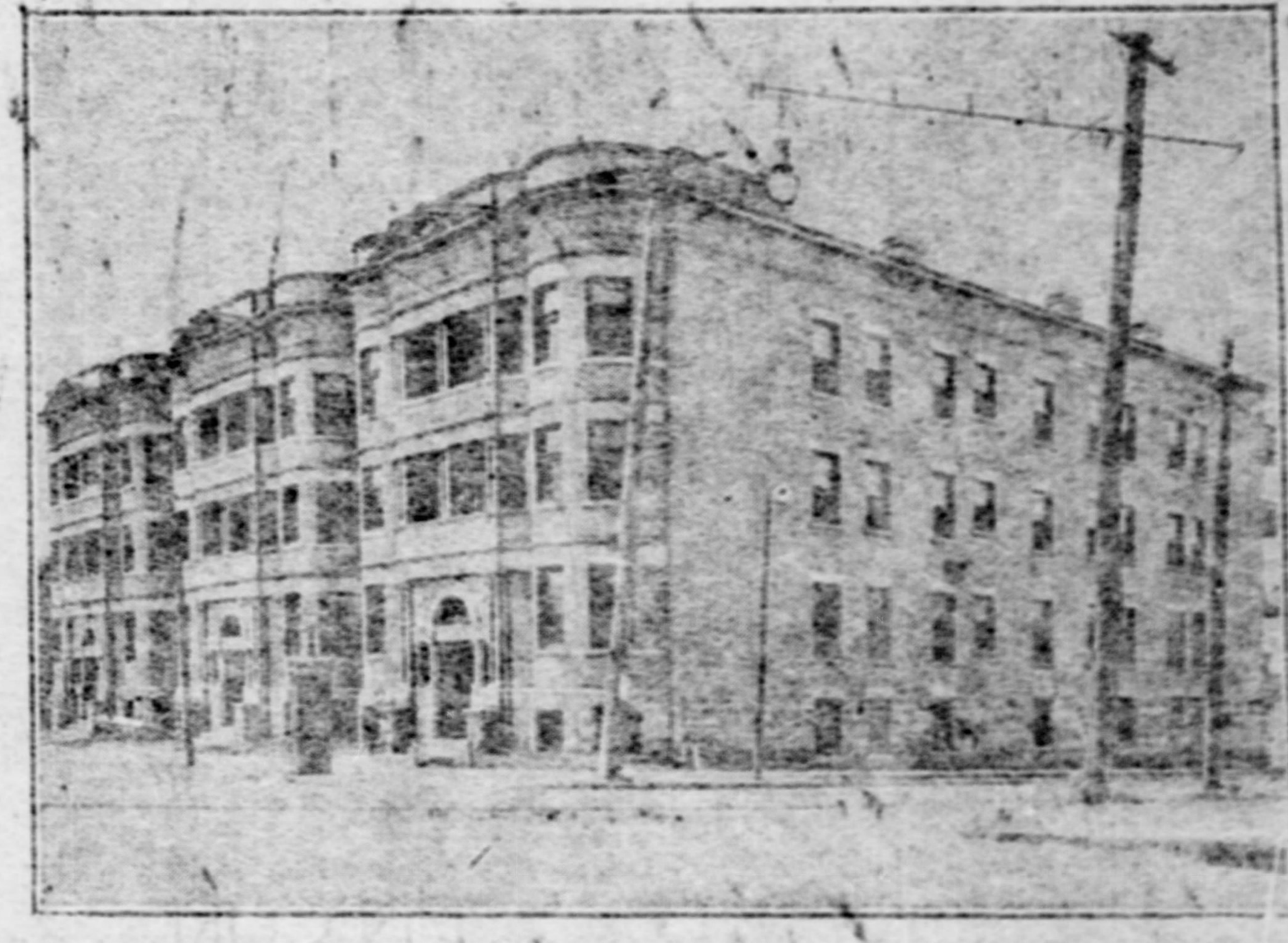
"Pittsburghers have too much of the old Scotch-Irish in their make up to permit of their living in flats," was the general comment. "They want a roost of their own where they can be independent," the wiseacres predicted.

Now the new flats are not only occupied, but the call for homes in these family clusters is the most urgent demand that brokers have to meet today.

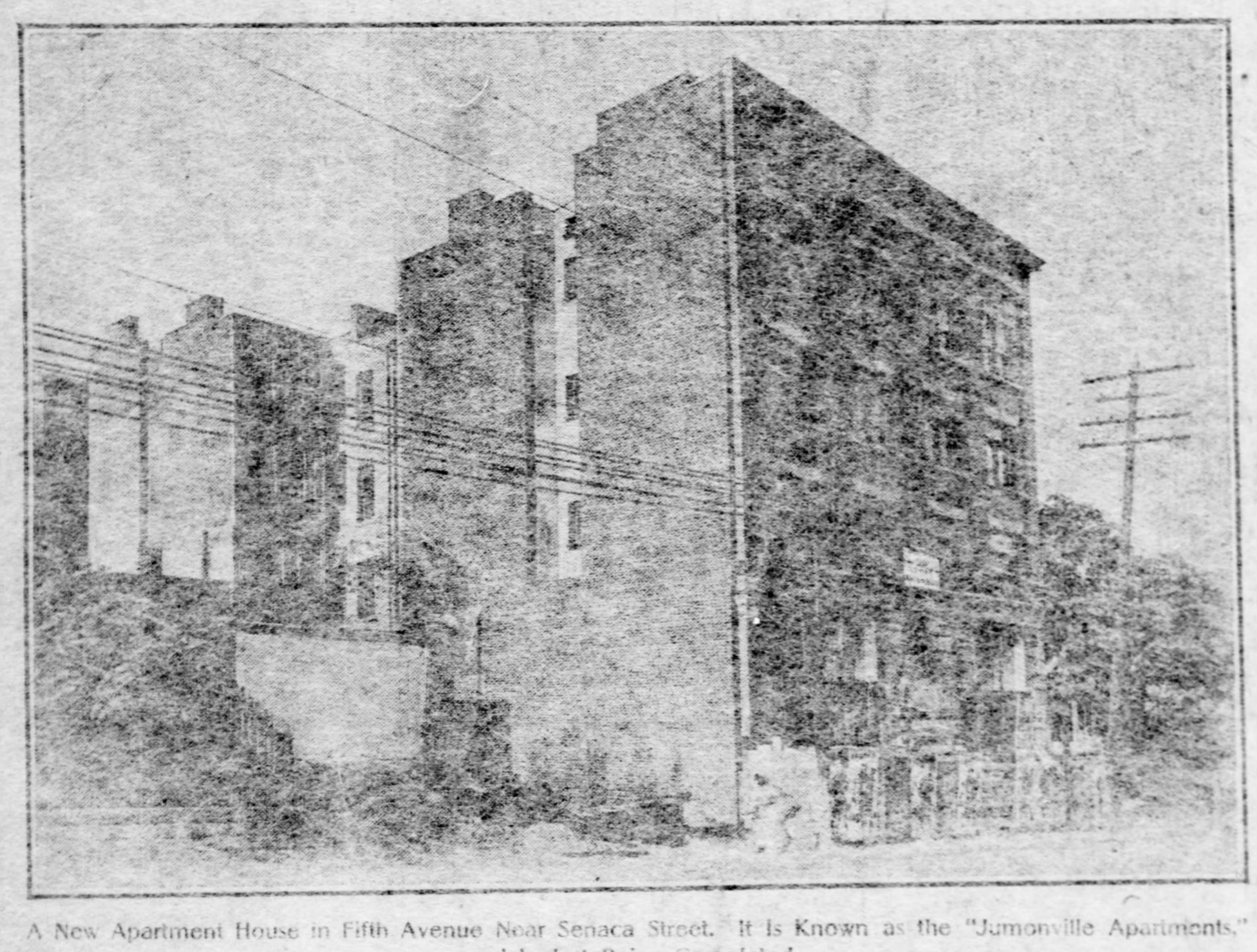
Large suites, with every modern convenience, reducing the task of the housewife to a minimum, are in great demand by people who are abundantly able to own homes costing from $15,000 to $40,000, or even more. A monthly rental of from $50 to $100 is no drawback, and dozens of such families have a standing request out for apartments of this description. Small families without children are also constant flat hunters, and are willing to pay from $35 to $50 a month rent. The army of young married people who wish to hold their outlay for rent down to $25 or $30 a month or less, are the most persistent applicants for flats. Location counts less with them, and they are easily suited if they can be accommodated at all, which is not often. Another class of flat hunters clamoring loudly for recognition of late is the bachelors, who want a "den" which they can make believe is "home."

Other cities with hundreds of acres of available frontage have flats by the mile. Pittsburg at present can count but a few dozen apartment houses. That such buildings pay a good revenue on the investment, even at the present high cost of erecting them, is not doubted, for in first-class localities they command a larger rental than houses that would cost $10,000 or more to build. There is every prospect that with financial conditions fairly favorable, many capitalists who have hitherto shied at the idea of an apartment house investment will enter the field next year and provide Pittsburgh with flats that will be a credit to the city.

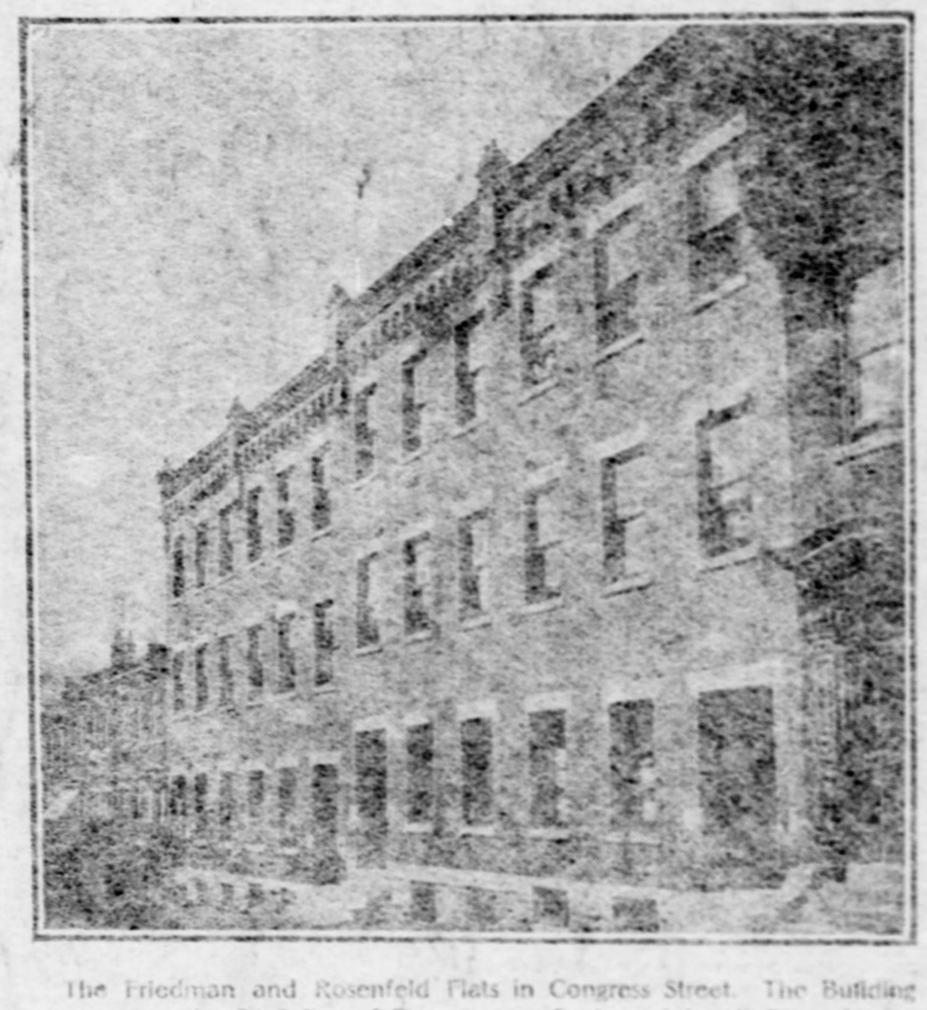
A determined effort is being made by real estate men to interest men with means in building substantial apartment houses in which four-room apartments can be rented for about $25 a month. Such buildings in other cities are said to pay better than rows of houses, for they are never empty, and with janitor service provided the outlay for repairs is much less. In Allegheny and in the localities that can be reached in 20 minutes from the heart of the city, there is hardly a place of this description that is not leased for a year ahead. To make the project more certain it has been proposed of late to form a syndicate with a capital of several hundred thousand dollars to engage in this sort of building.



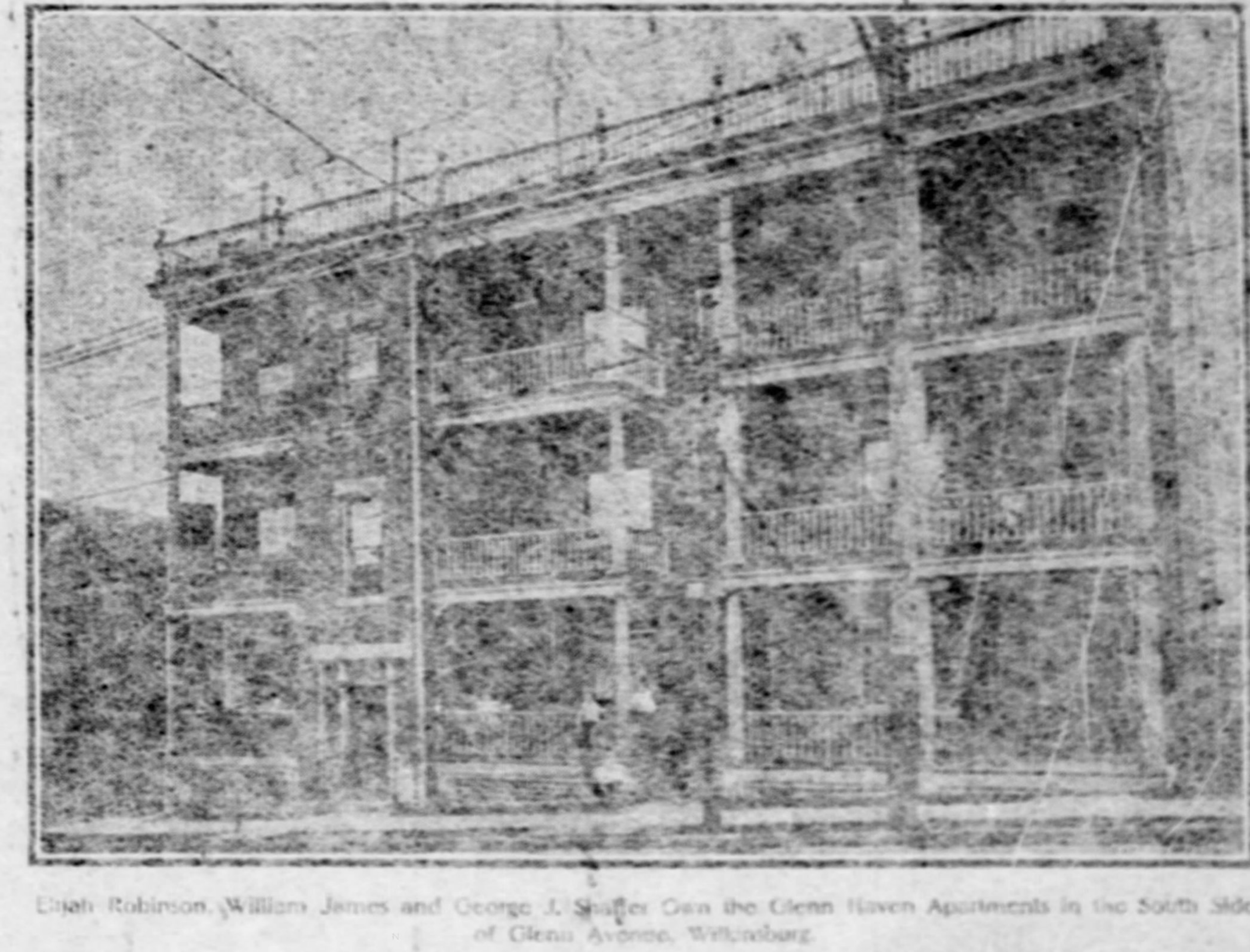
Three Model Apartment Houses at North Highland Avenue and Bryant Street, East End. They Are Owned by the Bernard McKenna Estate and Others.



A New Apartment House in Fifth Avenue Near Senaca Street. It Is Known as the "Jumonville Apartments," and Is Just Being Completed.



The Friedman and Rosenfeld Flats in Congress Street. The Building Contains 24 Suites of Four Rooms Each and Is All Rented.



Elijah Robinson, William James and George J. Shaffer Own the Glenn Haven Apartments in the South Side of Glenn Avenue, Wilkinsburg.

NEGRO WHARF GANG GOT THE WATERMELONS

Driver of the Wagon Tried to Outwit Them, but Failed to Succeed.

The proverbial love of the negro for the watermelon was shown last Thursday morning on the Water street wharf. A load of this fruit was making its way across the stony wharf toward the Morgantown wharfboat when it was espied by the score of negroes who hang about the wharf and are known as the "scatter gang." The wagon was heaped high with the melons, and the jolting caused four of them to fall to the ground, much to the pleasure of the darkies. Each melon was immediately pounced upon by the negroes, almost before it struck the ground. It would not do to catch the melon, as the driver would then demand that it be returned to the wagon.

The man in charge of the load saw that he was going to lose several melons and so enlisted small to pass the melons along from one end to the other until they were piled up in the wharfboat. Several of the negroes also offered their services and the melons were started on the long line from the wagon. Next to the wharfboat was a pile of empty crates. Behind these one of the darkies secreted himself, and every third or fourth melon was passed to him instead of going to the wharfboat. The driver of the wagon thought he was several melons shy, but could not account for them and drove away.

Then the negroes got busy, and in a few minutes a heap of melon rinds was all that remained of the melons. The gang went back to bask in the sun and wait for something else good to turn up.

BAT PUT TO FLIGHT SIX NERVOUS MEN

Nurse Saw It, or They Would All Have Gone to the Dungeon for the Night.

An innocent bat caused much trouble in a Pittsburgh jag cure establishment the other night. Six men who had been confined in close quarters for several days had been permitted to spend their first evening in the smoking room.

They were seated about a table contemplating an attack upon a pitcher of ice-cold buttermilk. Experiences were being exchanged, when suddenly the conversation ceased. Every eye was turned toward the ceiling. For fully a minute no one spoke. Then the doctor clutched the arm of the lawyer and said:

"I am sure that I see a bat circling around the room."

There was no answer. Six pairs of eyes were riveted on the ceiling. The banker grew nervous. He wriggled in his chair for an instant and then dove across the table and dashed out of the room. Five friends followed. The bat brought up the rear. There was a rush down the corridor. An open door offered a supposed haven. The bat followed.

Hearing the racket, a nurse investigated. Six pairs of feet protruded from beneath the bed. Not having nerves, the nurse experienced little difficulty in killing the bat with the aid of a broom. As the men emerged from their hiding places, their protector remarked:

"If I had not seen it myself you would have all gone to the cellar for the night."

FED LITTLE FOUNDLING, BUT CARRIED ITS MEALS

Old Cat Was Kind to Strange Kitten, but Would Not Keep It With Her Own.

The charity of a mother-cat to a strange kitten placed in a basket with her own offspring was demonstrated by an old mouser that has made her home in the lumber sheds of the H. B. Walter Lumber Company of Allegheny.

For several weeks the old cat has been nursing a family of six fat kittens that she has placed comfortably in a big basket in which she has been sleeping for more than a year.

For a long time the lumber of the Walter Company has been more or less damaged by rats that infest their yards in Manhattan street, and to exterminate them Mr. Walter determined to raise a score of cats at least. From some one in the neighborhood Mr Walter got a kitten the other day. The stranger was put in the basket with the others and the first day disappeared. The next day the kitten was discovered in a stable in the neighborhood and the actions of the old mother-cat had attracted the attention of those living close by.

Several times a day the old cat leaves her young and, going to the stable, feeds the little alien. Her devotion to it equals that manifested toward her own offspring, but she will not permit it to live with the other kittens. Several times it has been carried over to the lumber shed and put in the basket with the other kittens, but each time the old cat carries it back. Mr. Walter is in hopes that the old cat will before long adopt the kitten and take it home with her.

LOST SLEEP AND TRAIN AND NOW WANTS A JOB

Messenger's Plan to Be on Time Results in His Being 24 Hours Late.

"I will never sit up again in order to catch a train," was his mournful comment as he scanned the want column of the evening paper in the hope of finding a job to replace the one he had just lost.

Between gulps of ice water he told of his troubles. He really blames his downfall on the organizers of the Crucible club. One of the members has a cottage on the lakes, and he decided to have an a la Crucible club stunt the other night for the entertainment of his house party. It was particularly desired to have a large crayon portrait of a prominent Pittsburgher, who was to be the honor guest.

Word was sent to the city to secure the picture, and have it sent by special messenger to the cottage by Tuesday evening. The messenger was supplied with transportation, expense money and the portrait, and instructed to leave on an early morning train.

For a man who is not in the habit of indulging in "beauty sleep," the train was due to depart at an extremely early hour. The messenger decided that the thing to do was to sit up and not take any chances on missing connections. It was easy to find company. Twenty-four hours later, when the house party should have been in full blast and the portrait flashed in the face of the astonished prominent Pittsburgher, the messenger came in.

FLATTERING OFFER MADE TO GEORGE GOULD

People Down in Maryland Promised to Send the Railroad Magnate to Congress.

If George J. Gould ever goes into politics and figures as a campaign spellbinder, he will owe his new ambitions to the flattery of his western Pennsylvania admirers.

When the great railroad magnate made his recent trip of inspection over the Wabash lines, he got his first taste of the glory that politicians learn to crave. Mr. Gould's reputation as a "good fellow" went before him. In every large city he met the newspaper men, gave up good interviews and by his genial manner won instant favor in the hearts of the people.

On going down into the southern part of the state on his special train he was surprised to find great crowds of people gathered at the way stations. In most instances the train whirled past, and the people saw little beside the cloud of dust that was left in its wake.

"What are those people looking at?" Mr. Gould asked Joseph Ramsey, president of the Wabash.

"They're simply looking at the cars," modestly replied Mr. Ramsey.

At the next station the train stopped. A score of young women, who were spending the summer in the country, rushed back to the rear car and crowded about the platform.

"We want to shake hands with Mr. Gould," cried a chorus of sweet voices.

The man who controls the big railroad system was there with his most winning smile and an impromptu reception followed. They called for a speech, but before any oratory could be indulged in the train resumed its journey. In Maryland, however, Mr. Gould had to be prepared for a still more flattering reception. When the train sped through a little town a crowd on the platform yelled:

"Come down here, George, and we'll send you to congress!"

NEXT TIME HE WILL TAKE ALONG HIS TRUNK

Embarrassing Fate That Befell "Billy" Hammel at the Wheeling Fair.

Genial "Billy" Hammel announced the other evening that he intended to go down to the Wheeling fair next month. This reminded his friends that he had been there a couple of years ago and had some unusual experiences.

Mr. Hammel is built on a very liberal plan and has difficulty in seeing his feet. A friend at the McLure house invited the Pittsburgher to accompany him to the Fair Island grounds in his launch. The Ohio was crossed in safety and then Mr. Hammel discovered that he had to disembark on a narrow plank. He tried to get his eyes on his feet. The attempt was a failure and the weighty gentleman rolled into the river. He was fished out and hurried to the hotel.

Having just gone down to Wheeling for the day, Mr. Hammel did not have a trunk full of clothes at his disposal. The proprietor of the hotel assured him that it would take but a few minutes to dry and press his apparel. The visitor was sent to bed, while numerous attendants were hustled out to the haberdashers. The first hitch came on the shirt. That difficulty was overcome by just using the bosom. By means of stout twine it was induced to stay in position and a broad cravat assisted in hiding the deceit. The balance of the shirt was thrown away.

"I'm sorry, sir, but I cannot find a No. 20 collar in the city," was the dolorous report of one of the attendants. "The largest size in stock is 18½."

This necessitated some thinking, but Mr. Hammel was equal to the occasion. He ordered two of the largest size and succeeded in splicing them. Then he went to the fair, but felt certain that everyone was looking at the back of his neck. This year he will take a trunk with him.

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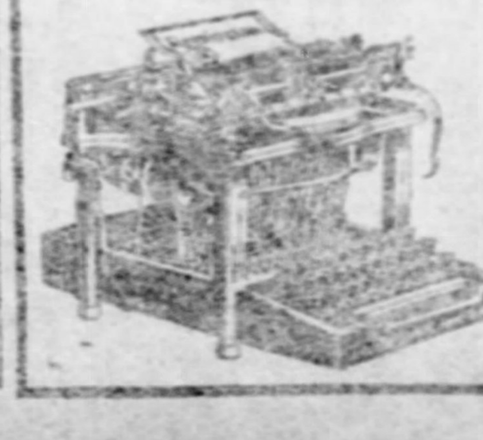

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FOURTH SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903. EIGHT PAGES.

JAPAN AND ENGLAND BOTH DISSATISFIED

The Allies Opposed to Russia Are Not Moving in Harmony in the Far East.

JAPAN IS TOO FAST, ENGLAND TOO SLOW

John Bull Dreads Another Foreign War, and the Japs Object to Pulling His Chestnuts Out of the Fire—Significance of Recent Moves.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—The bonds of the British-Japanese alliance are galling both signatories. The union of the insular power of Europe with the insular power of Asia, effected a year and a half ago, was hailed by the peoples of both nations. By the Japanese because it marked the final recognition of their right to sit among civilized states, and by the British because they believed they had gained a powerful ally to check the expansion of Russia in the far east. The treaty entered into asserted the territorial integrity of China and the preservation of the "open door" in that empire, and pledged one nation to support the other, if in defense of these principles war should be waged and the enemy should receive the assistance of another government. In other words, if Japan should engage in hostilities with Russia, Great Britain would only participate in the conflict in the event that France or another nation gave aid to the czar.

Since the signature of the treaty Great Britain has been sitting on the coat-tails of Japan. The latter believes that Russia, in spite of her assurances, has settled permanently in Manchuria, and that she will only retire if confronted by the alternative of war. Time has strengthened Japanese opinion, according to her diplomatic representatives, and public sentiment in the islands is insistent that the government act.

"If Russia be allowed to remain in Manchuria," said one diplomat, "it means that our interests will be destroyed: it means that Russia will stand upon the border of Korea and will move at an opportune moment to acquire that kingdom. Korea is the especial sphere of influence of Japan. If it pass under Russian control, our life will be menaced by the great European-Asiatic power. We cannot permit this for an instant."

Japan Would Welcome War.

Understanding the attitude of Japan, one readily grasps the character of the representations the Tokyo government is

REAR ADMIRAL CHAS. O'NEIL.
Chief of Bureau of Ordnance, U. S. Navy.

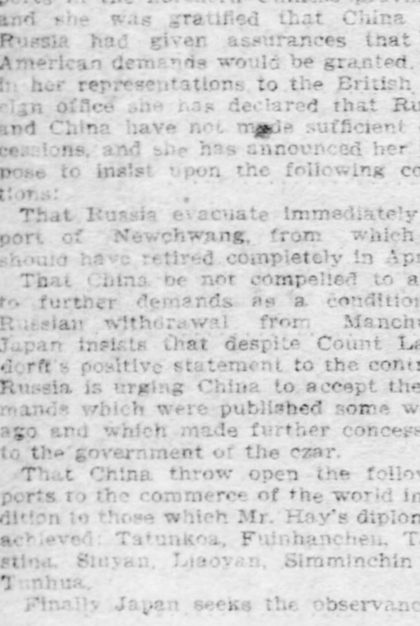
making to the British foreign office. If war be necessary to force Russian evacuation of Manchuria, Japan will welcome it. She has followed not only in sympathy, but has supported energetically the efforts of Secretary Hay to secure open ports in the northern Chinese provinces, and she was gratified that China and Russia had given assurances that the American demands would be granted. But in her representations to the British foreign office she has declared that Russia and China have not made sufficient concessions, and she has announced her purpose to insist upon the following conditions:

That Russia evacuate immediately the port of Newchwang, from which she should have retired completely in April.

That China be not compelled to agree to further demands as a condition of Russian withdrawal from Manchuria. Japan insists that despite Count Lamsdorff's positive statement to the contrary, Russia is urging China to accept the demands which were published some weeks ago and which made further concessions to the government of the czar.

That China throw open the following ports to the commerce of the world in addition to those which Mr. Hay's diplomacy achieved: Tatunkoa, Fuinhanchen, Tagustina, Siuyan, Liaoyan, Simminchin and Tunhua.

Finally Japan seeks the observance of



H. H. FREELAND.
New York Street Railway Magnate.

her treaty rights in Manchuria and is prepared to have Russia demand the observance of those she enjoys today.

John Bull Moves Slowly.

Great Britain is not disposed to move as swiftly as her ally desires. "The opportunity is now," cries Japan. "Wait, wait," urges the London government. "There is nothing to be gained by haste. Russia has given assurances. We will keep a sharp watch and require her to live up to them." "But Russian assurances are worthless," insists Japan.

REAR ADMIRAL GEO. W. MELVILLE.
Engineer-in-Chief, U. S. Navy.

"Maybe, maybe," is the reply, "but these latest assurances are to America, and Russia does not want to offend America."

Why, asks Japan, is Great Britain so lukewarm? The answer is pat. Great Britain has just emerged from an exhausting war. She knows its cost in blood and money, and she wants no more of it at this moment.

King Edward has given to the world ample evidence of this trend of British policy. He visited Italy, and, more significant, he went to Paris. He invited Loubet to return his visit, and the president did so. The cordiality of the reception accorded Loubet was a cause of international comment. In France there has been formed a league to promote friendly feeling with Great Britain.

Japanese statesmen have formed a solution of the puzzle which the king—Edward the Peacemaker, as Lord Beresford named him—set for the world.

"The rapprochement with France," remarked one of these gentlemen, "means simply this: Under our treaty with Great Britain, she will only participate in a war with Russia, if France becomes Russia's ally. Great Britain is seeking to establish a friendship with France which will cause the latter to refrain from making any move in the far east in case of a conflict between the Russians and the Japanese. Thus, we will be alone, but we are confident that if Russia be unable to secure assistance we will be victorious. We will be fighting, not only for Japan, however, but for Great Britain, our ally, and for the world generally."

"Great Britain seems to be using you to pull her chestnuts out of the paw of the Russian bear?"

"That is true," was the response, "but our interests in Northern China are so great that we must act unless Russia retires. I believe that if we make a bold stand there will be no question about Russia's procedure."

Looking to Ito.

Great Britain is relying upon the resumption of power by Marquis Ito to bring about a more tranquil feeling in Japan. Though Ito was premier during the China-Japanese war in 1894, he is known by his countrymen as a man of peace. He has the earnest support of the emperor, whose word is obeyed as law, and if the latter turned his face against war, war will not occur. Whatever the outcome, however, there is a distinct feeling of disappointment in Japan at Great Britain's "remarkable attitude," and there is apprehension in British officialdom that what is termed Japanese precipitancy may lead to complications which are not sought here and which would be harmful to British interests. Great Britain wants no further disturbance of her finances; she does not desire to put her sea commerce in danger, or to add to its burden the increaesd insurance rates; and she is, therefore, urging Japan to go slow.

There is no longer any question in the British public mind that the government has been outmatched by Russian diplomacy with regard to Manchuria. When through the clever tactics of Count Cassini, Russian ambassador at Washington, Russia five years ago obtained Port Arthur and Talienwan, the one a naval base and the other a commerce port on the peninsula jutting into the China sea, which forms the southern section of Manchuria, Great Britain took Wei-hai-Wei, just opposite Port Arthur, on the Shantung peninsula, in order "to preserve the balance of power in north China." There is not now any question of Great Britain preserving the balance of power by occupying Wei-hai-Wei. The port has never been fortified, and its future is described in the following official report for 1902, furnished by the commissioner and issued by the government:

Not a Second Hongkong.

"The opinions expressed with respect to trade have been either very optimistic or unduly pessimistic. The facts of the case do not seem to justify the holding of either extreme view. While on the one hand the situation of Wei-hai-Wei does not seeem to warrant the anticipation that it will become a second Hongkong, on the other hand, it possesses potentialities which, if fostered, ought to entitle it to a rank higher than that of a second class watering place. With the German colony of Kiaochou on one side, where every effort is being made to attract the trade of the Shantung province by means of a railway system, which is to extend ultimately from Kiachou to Chinan, the capital of the Shantung province, and with the Chinese port of Chefoo on the other side, which has been for many years the commercial port and outlet of the trade of that province, it is easy to see that Wei-hai-Wei has formidable difficulties against which to contend in attempting to obtain a share of the trade of this part of the world, though its harbor, which is the best in China north of Hongkong, and the fact that it is situated in the direct line of trade, are points in its favor."

"As a sanatorium," suggested one critic of the government, "Wei-hai-Wei may be a success. But Port Arthur has been developed by the magnificent energy of the Russians into a splendid base from which their ships can operate in time of war. Our nearest base is Japan or Hongkong, both of which are some distance removed from the scene of possible hostilities."

JOHN CALLAN O'LAUGHLIN.

NATURE'S OWN CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

How the Virtues of Davos' Air and Sun Were Discovered by Accident.

NEWCOMERS IN VAIN LOOK FOR INVALIDS

Bacilli Have Disappeared, and Only Infectious Gayety Reigns—An Alpine Sanitarium That Is More Like a Seaside Pleasure Resort.

DAVOSPLATZ, Aug. 8.—Called to Davos by the illness of a relative, I have just had my first view of a place which is unique in Europe, if not indeed in the world. Erected by the Divine Architect as a hospital, it lies as near to the edge of heaven as feeble humanity has ever been able to climb. Its floor is a vast green plateau; steep mountains form its walls, up which, to a towering height, run dense pine forests; and a fringe of snow-capped peaks marks the border line between the verdant walls and the fleckless blue ceiling above. To this little town on the top of the Rhetian Alps, 5,252 feet above the sea level, come invalids from all quarters of the globe and a big proportion of them return every year to their homes as sound of lung and nerves as the hardiest gladiator.

Perhaps the only rivals of Davos in the whole world as health resorts are the Colorado mountains and the Adirondacks; but there are so many points of dissimilarity between this Swiss resort and those much more modern American sanitaria, that a letter from this far-away mountain top may interest readers of The Sunday Gazette.

Davos dates its reputation as a curative resort to about 40 years ago, and may thus be regarded as the pioneer in the comparatively new treatment of pulmonary diseases which is almost universally recognized as far and away the most effective. The basic principle of this treatment consists in administering to the patient only nature's remedies—the most liberal doses of light, air and sunshine. Not every sort of light, air and sunshine will do, for the microbes that imperil life are nurtured in these very elements on this big contradictory planet of ours. The light, air and sunshine that cure are only found at about a mile's height above the impregnated atmosphere of the sea levels.

The Discovery of Davos.

In 1863 Dr. A. Spengler, a Swiss physician, made a long, fatiguing journey up the Alps to see two young men who had been patients of his at a little town 4,000 feet further down the mountains. Originally from the little village of Davosplatz, they had left their lofty home to seek employment in a more populous community. They were splendid specimens of vigorous young manhood, tall, broad-shouldered and thick-chested. Three years later all that was left of these former Samsons were frail, tottering shadows. A hectic flush marked the signature of disease on the shrunken checks of the doomed lads. Like many other persons in the little town the bleak winds and damp, sunless atmosphere had made deadly ravages upon their health. In the last stages of consumption, they had only one thought, to return home to die. The physician urged them strongly against their course, pointing out that far up on the mountain the cold was so intense that no human being with lungs affected by disease could possibly live longer than a month. "We are not going up there to live," they answered, "but to die." And go they did.

It was three weeks later that the kindhearted physician set out on his journey all the way up the Alps to Davos, hoping to persuade his former patients to go to a sanitarium in the balmy regions of the Riviera. He more than half expected to find both the young men dead. They were very far from that. When he gazed upon them he could scarcely believe the evidence of his eyes. They seemed pictures of perfect health, and instead of their former emaciation, each of them had more than a normal portion of "too, too solid flesh." He examined them carefuly, and found their lungs in the best of condition.

Theories Were Revised.

Needless to say, all Dr. Spengler's scientific theories about phthisis underwent an immediate and rapid change. Among all the inhabitants of the village he could not find one whose pulmonary organs were not almost phenomenally strong. Then he returned to his home and announced to the world the discovery of a place where the most diseased lungs could be made fit as a fiddle simply by breathing the air. Thus, Davos sprang into fame.

The medical world was not willing at first to recognize the truth of a theory which thoroughly revolutionized its treatment of consumption cases, and which proposed to substitute the coldest of cold places for a warm clime. It seemed incredible that a man or woman in extremely delicate health could not only withstand the rigors of a fierce cold, but could be constantly in the open air, and could sleep in a room with the window open through the bitterest of bitterly cold nights. Yet seeing was believing, and finally the multiplicity of demonstrations left no further room for doubt.

No, it was not the cold alone, but the quality of its cold that won for Davos the seal of science's approval. There is now and then, and here and there, an equal degree of frigidity at lower levels, but nearer the sea there is more humidity and humidity is food for the microbes. Away up near the sky the air is dry, clear, and free of every sort of pollution. It reeks with ozone, and ozone is death to the bacillus. Like moths in a trunk where camphor is dumped, they want to get out and away; and if they cannot, they lie down and die.

Not having the statistics in hand, I cannot tell you how many consumptives have been absolutely cured in Davos during the 40 years of its existence as a refuge for invalids; but they tell me here that there is no case of the disease however virulent that is not cured in the wonderful air of this Alpine plateau. If this be so, Davos surely deserves well of humanity, for its list of visitors averages close to 20,000 every year.

Not a Desert of Ice.

When I came here a few days ago I had known of Davos for years, but had never expected to find it a cheerful resort for one in good health. I had pictured it as a dreary, bleak tableland, pitifully scant in vegetation, across which there blew constantly piercing winds, rendered icy on their route across the snow-imbedded peaks. I fancied I should meet on the streets wretched mortals, pale, with parchment skins and hollow eyes, dragging their weary limbs along and wringing my heart in pity as they passed with their chorus of coughs.

The Davos that I found proved a very different picture. The railway that carried me all the way to the mountain village, climbed hours upward on its zigzag course through radiant pasture lands or odorous forests, and wild flowers in infinite variety were laced on either side the tracks, like exquisite embroidery. When at last I arrived I looked all about me for the thin-visaged, sad-eyed invalids. Like Dr. Spengler, I looked in vain, and like him I saw instead ruddiness and health on all the countenances. Then I went to the hotel. It might have been a midseason Atlantic City hostelry. It bubbled with life. A number of persons were sitting on the verandas, drinking in the glorious sunlight. They were as ostentatiously healthy looking as a regiment of college athletics. The whole scene tingled with gayety, and each individual seemed to radiate with the happiness of living.

"Where are the invalids?" I whispered to the hotel employe.

He pointed to the persons on the balcony, and smiled as he pointed. I laughed. It seemed so ridiculous. A number of them heard me laughing, and laughed too, for they easily guessed the cause of my merriment. All newcomers ask the same question as I did; get the same answer—and laugh.

Everybody Lives in the Open Air.

I like Davos immensely. Without being in any sense cold, it is delightfully cool in this sizzling month of August. It is one of the least depressing places I know of. This, because of the exquisite sunlight, which rejoices one's soul without heat enough to freckle a baby; because everyone one meets looks perfectly contented with existence, and hearty enough to live forever; because the village is charmingly clean, the streets gay, the shops excellent, and the hotels among the best to be found anywhere in Europe. The regime through which the doctors put the patients require them to be out in the open air the whole day long, and thus you have only to walk through Davos to see pretty nearly its whole population. When the invalids are not "sunning" themselves on the balconies, they are taking some other of many forms of outdoor exercise. The tennis courts and croquet lawns are always crowded, and the exquisite promenades along the pine-canopied mountain sides are filled with gay parties who do not seem to have a care in the world.

Yet Davos just now is at the height of its dead season. It is not until midwinter that the place reaches its acme of brilliancy, and when the throngs of habitues come crowding back in search of the double treasure of health and enjoyment. At least, so they tell one here, but I find it quite as hard to believe that Davos is not simply a fashionable summer resort as well, as I find it hard to realize that the happy looking persons one meets here are invalids.

ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

Sunday school teacher—How many commandments are there, Willie?

Willie—Ten.

"And suppose you were to break one of them?"

"Then there'd only be nine."

A WASHINGTON BUST TO BE RESTORED

DAVID D' ANGER'S bust of George Washington, which was destroyed by fire when the capitol at Washington was burned in 1851, is to be replaced by popular subscription of the French people. The Paris correspondent of the Beckham press service says:

"The bust of Washington which the French people are about to present to America is not only a fresh mark of the sympathy existing between the two nations, but it also recalls a mark of esteem in the past. In 1828 a national subscription was opened in France to offer to the United States government a bust of Washington carved in marble by the great sculptor, David d' Anger. The bust remained in the capitol at Washington until destroyed by fire in 1851. Now, to prove that the cordiality of Franco-American relations remain unchanged, some distinguished Frenchmen have opened a new subscription to present to America a bust cast in bronze from the original model, fortunately preserved in the David museum at Angers. The Comte de Rochambeau, the Marquis de Lafayette and the Marquis de Grasse, bound by family ties to the United States, have taken the initiative in this movement, which others have quickly followed, impelled by the traditions of ancestors who

D'ANGERS' BUST OF WASHINGTON.

fought in the colonial army, or else by personal liking for Americans, who are among the rare foreigners popular with Frenchmen today.

"The bust, which is a fair specimen of David d' Anger's talent, shows a Washington lofty in ideal, strong in principle, with enlightened intelligence and irresistible determination. As a likeness it is striking, so far as one can judge from the ensemble of contemporaneous portraits of Washington; as a work of art it is noble in conception and fine in line, vibrating with life and depth of feeling.

"The services of Washington to his country run little risk of ever being forgotten; the assistance of France in the crisis will be lost sight of by no American worthy of the name. But to prove that the good will of a century and a quarter ago is still fresh in the public mind in France, a useful labor, and for it the United States once again owes gratitude to the names of Rochambeau, Lafayette and Grasse."

"The attempt to train a child's mind by forcing it to follow one line of study, such as Latin, would be no more absurd than to expect perfect physical development from the practice of a single form of exercise, such as walking or swinging clubs."

Greatness is always gentle.

LAST CHANCE—Only Six Carloads of Furniture Left

WE DISPOSED OF 10 CARLOADS THE FIRST TWO WEEKS, LEAVING 6 TO BE SOLD THIS WEEK.

They arrived at the freight yards last Friday. We soon had them in our warehouse.

CARPETS

$1.65 Axminster	$ 1.24
$1.75 Body Brussels	$ 1.31
$1.75 Wilton Velvet	$ 1.31
$1.25 Extra Velvet	94 c
$1.20 Best Tapestry	90 c
$1.00 Good Tapestry	75 c
90c Good Tapestry	65 c
90c Wool Ingrain	65 c
80c Cotton Chain Ingrain	60 c
60c One-Half Wool	45 c
50c Heavy Cotton	37½c
500 Large Hassocks, worth $1.25, at	49 c
400 Velvet and Axminster 27-in.x5-6 Rugs, worth $2.25, at	$ 1.49
300 Pairs Lace Curtains, worth $2.50 a pair	$ 1.92
100 Rolls China Matting, worth $7 per roll	$ 5.60
50 9x12 Tapestry Rugs, worth $20 each	14.60

1/3 Off On Refrigerators.

1/3 Off On Baby Carriages.

Don't Stop for Anything. And Don't Bother About the Money. Take Your Pick.

HALF PRICES—A WEEK IN AUGUST—HALF PRICES

There have been half price sales in plenty, but this sale marks an epoch in CASH or CREDIT buying. We quote the prices—describe the stock, and the GOODS can be had for cash or credit—"NUF CED".

Fine Imported China Salad Sets of 7 pcs., handsome decorations and full gold lined. Regular price anywhere $2.00, now only $1.00 per set.

Others in tinted borders reduced from $3.25 to $1.50 per set.

Chop or Cake Sets, full gold stippled, tinted borders and finely decorated. Pink, Blue or Green—13 pcs.—reduced from $5.75 to $2.75.

Fruit Dishes—large size—gold lined and traced, reduced from $1.50 to 75c.

Bread and Ice Cream Trays, gold lined and tinted borders, reduced from $1.00 to 50c.

Tea Sets—the prettiest things you ever saw—Tea Pot, Creamer and Sugar Bowl, full gold lined and hand decorated, reduced from $2.50 to $1.25.

Fine French China Chococate Sets, reduced from $8.75 to $4.00.

Other Imported Chocolate Sets, reduced from $3.00 to $1.50.

Punch Bowls, Cracker Jars and all Steins at Half Price.

JARDINIERS.

The finest 14-in. large size Jardiniers, in dark underglaze decorations, reduced from $10.00 to $5.00.

Hand-painted and tinted Jardiniers—full gold lined—8 and 9 in., reduced from $3.50 to $1.75.

Rookwood effects in 7 and 8 in. Jardiniers, reduced from $2.00 to $1.00.

Lot of All Sorts, reduced from $1.00 and $1.25 to 50c.

JARDINIERS AND PEDESTALS COMPLETE—ALL COLORS.
$10.00 to $5.00
$ 7.50 to $3.75
$ 5.00 to $2.50
$ 2.00 to $1.00

FINE CLOTHES HAMPERS.
$5.00 to $2.50
$4.00 to $2.00
$3.00 to $1.75

SCRAP BASKETS.
$4.00 to $1.75
$3.00 to $1.00

THESE MUST GO QUICK.
$2.00 to 75c
$1.00 to 50c

A Great Line Slaughtered—LAMPS—A Great Line Slaughtered.

6 high grade Green and Old Brass Lamps, reduced from $15.00 to $7.50.

A few St. Stephen's porcelain Base Lamps, reduced from $17.50 to $8.50.

Fine Spun Brass (all metal) with imported Globes, reduced from $20.00 to $10.00.

14 Hand-painted high-class Lamps, in four colors, reduced from $13.50 to $6.75.

And a score or more of fine sample Lamps at Half Off.

Now, Ladies—DINNER SETS—You Need These.

8 Crown Derby—English porcelain—2 colors—112 pcs.—(The sort that some people do not give us credit for having in stock)—reduced from $40.00 to $22.00.

6 beautiful underglazed—Southern composition (large), 100 pc. Imported Sets—color Peacock Green, border patterns, reduced from $25.00 to $17.50.

6 very fine, full gold band and gold illuminated, in colors, border pattern, 100 pcs., 9-in. Dinner Plates, reduced from $35.00 to $17.50.

Besides the above we have many others of the same grade at Half Off.

A lot of 100 pc. and 112 pc. Dinner Sets, reduced from $15.50 and $22.50 to $11.75.

A great pile of broken Sets—some good, others not so good, at $1.00, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.

SPECIAL—15 fine French China Sets—Pouyat-Guerin and Haviland, all handsomely decorated and the quality speaks for itself, reduced from $45.00 to $22.50.

As a flyer for ordinary use we will sell a lot of 60 pc. white Dinner Sets—complete for 6 persons—for only $2.75 per set.

The Largest Line. PICTURES AND MIRRORS The Finest Line.

Several fine 15-40 oval Gilt Framed Mirrors (gold leaf and French ornaments), reduced from $28.00 to $14.00.

French Upright Mirrors (gold leaf), very fine, reduced from $35.00 to $17.50.

Hand-made Florentine Frames (gold leaf), 16x20 Art Mirrors, reduced from $15.00 to $7.50.

Special lot of French Plate (beveled), gold frame, 22 in. sq., reduced from $3.75 to $1.75.

Pictures of the best grade and latest style of frames and subjects. Hundreds of pictures from $5.00 to $10.00 at Half Prices.

VERY SPECIAL—One hundred gilt framed (double) Pictures (colored photos), size 17 in. x 28 in., reduced from $1.75 to 85c.

LOT OF UNMOUNTED PICTURES FOR NOTHING—Come and Get One.

Sample Busts and Figures at Half Prices.

Cut Glass of the finest quality—on credit at 15% less than the usual cash price.

NOTICE—This list is large, but it is not half large enough for all the many beautiful things we offer.

Your Credit Is Good. TENTH & PENN. That's Us. Nuf Ced.

Greater Pittsburgh Society

WITH the passing of the week there has also passed the season of 1903 in the Allegheny summer schools. The Twelfth ward school was closed a week before the others, and the Eighth ward on Thursday, while the Irwin avenue, the Sherman avenue and the Fifth ward schools remained open until Friday. The closing was celebrated by the giving of flowers and candy to each of the children, and informal talks were made by the caretakers. At the Fifth ward school —the largest—a very successful mothers' meeting was held last week, 27 mothers attending. Meetings were also held in the other schools before the closing, 17 attending at the Sherman avenue and 21 at the Irwin avenue. Mrs. Emma Locke, who had declined the chairmanship of the committee at the Sherman avenue school, has done excellent work among the children there. The teachers have also performed their duties in a most faithful manner. Miss Sara Ormsby Eaton was present at the closing talk on "Juvenile Court," Miss Eaton responding with a very pleasing speech. Much credit is due the teachers and their assistants at the Sherman avenue and the Eighth ward schools, where there were no committees.

Mrs. Andrew Easton of the Woman's club was chairman of the Twelfth ward committee. The Irwin avenue was under the chairmanship of Mrs. John M. Colebberry, assisted by the King's Daughters of Avalon. Large bunches of flowers were distributed at the various schools on the closing day. Among the contributors of the week were Mrs. William Flinn, Mrs. D. M. Flemson, Mrs. William Carr, Mrs. Robert Pitcairn, Mrs. Alexander Peacock, Mrs. W. A. Lincoln, Mrs. A. G. Campbell, Miss Olive Bell and Gilbert Bell, Mrs. Luty and the usual number of florists. About 1,050 bunches were sent out by the committee. At all the schools remarkably fine work has been done both by the teachers and their pupils. The basketry classes seem to these classes the boys and girls presented their teachers with some of their work, Mrs. John Cowley, chairman at the Fifth ward, wearing a basket hat, which one of the little ones had given her. Both teachers and children are looking forward to the vacation season of next year, living for the time in the remembrance of this summer well and pleasantly spent.

A gay party of Pittsburghers are stopping at the Pennsylvania hotel at Les Cheneaux islands. Among them are Mr. and Mrs. G. W. G. Snyder, Thomas Sheppard and family, George Sheppard and sons, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Edwards, Miss Edwards and Master Edwards and John Sheppard.

Capt. and Mrs. J. G. Dippold of the Sewickley valley are registered in Atlantic City.

The members of the Duquesne Fishing club, who left the city some time ago, will break camp today, returning to the city this evening. The party is composed of the Hon. John S. Weller, the Hon. William Flinn, the Hon. George M. Hosack, J. P. Hunter, L. L. Davis, F. W. Edwards, Joseph G. Armstrong, Frank P. Booth, C. H. Pirring, W. W. Murray, Thomas G. McClure, William Lyons, Archibald Mackrell, Henry Meyers, Dr. A. J. Barchfield, T. O. Atkinson, F. J. Klumpp, W. D. Grimes, William Bell, Robert Ostermaier, William McClure and John Lewis.

Post-nuptial announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Mary Richardson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Richardson of Wheeling, W. Va., and George H. Criss of this city. The wedding took place in the Washington Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, the Rev. Steffy, pastor of the church, officiating. Mr. Criss is a son of Dr. J. D. Criss of Washington avenue, South Side.

John H. Stevenson of Allegheny and Prof. William H. Stevenson of this city attended the Stevenson family reunion in New Bedford, Lawrence county, last week.

Howard H. Carter of Forbes street and Murray avenue was host at a novel stag affair Friday evening. His guests included John H. Goodheart of Boston, Richard Matcher of London, England; Lawrence C. Hasinger of Indiana, Franklin Rodgers, Robert Gordon and John Ferguson of this city. Entertainment was given by Comedians R. Carter Chambers and J. Howard Moore of Pittsburgh and Louis Heffner of Hamburg, Germany.

Pittsburgh friends are interested in the marriage which took place on Friday of Miss Isabel Ambyr Rodgers of Pittsburgh and Marvin Harrison Lewis of Louisville, Ky. The ceremony was solemnized at the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd in Chautauqua, N. Y., the Rev. John A. Lewis, father of the bridegroom, who lives in Meridian, Miss., officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Jean Montgomery of Easton, as maid of honor. The bridal gown was of white rose point over silk and cut en train, while the hat was a Paris creation of lace and plumes, and the bouquet was of orchids. Miss Montgomery was gowned in rose crepe de chine, with a hat of roses and plumes and carried lilies. John Lewis attended his brother as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are making a Canadian trip, after which they will be at home during the winter at the St. James in Louisville.

COUNTESS DUDLEY,
Wife of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Earl of Dudley.

Among the recent engagements comes that of Miss Sara Brant and S. A. Will of this city. Miss Brant is an Allegheny girl. Another engagement is Miss Lillian Adele Close to George M. Rowland. Miss Close is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Close of Terrace avenue. The date for the wedding is in the fall.

September 16 is the date set for the wedding of Miss Anna Curll, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Leer Curll of Center avenue, and L. Ralph Richards. The wedding date of Miss Emily Madeline Schellenberg and Robert Galloway Paull of the East End, is set for September 10. Miss Schellenberg is the daughter of F. Z. Schellenberg of Howe street.

The wedding of Miss Edith M. Morgan and Charles C. Dornbush is dated for Tuesday next. Miss Alice Morgan is to be the maid of honor, while two small nieces of the bride will take their place in the bridal train as flower girls. William Johnston will act as best man, and the ushers include Edward G. Roddy, Albert Dornbush, Harry Welsh and Finley Jamison. The ceremony will be performed in Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal church, Allegheny, by the Rev. Ernest M. Paddock, rector.

A dinner which Mrs. William Penson gave at her Parker street home was one of the smart little affairs of last week. Mrs. Penson's guests were members of a house party which she is entertaining, the special honor guests being Mr. and Mrs. W. Turner, a recently wedded couple of Columbus. Miss Chapman, Miss Russell and Miss Thaw, all of St. Louis, also shared the honors. The hostess was gowned in white with trimmings of duchess lace and hand-painted embroidery. Mrs. Turner received in pearl gray, while Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Matthews and the young ladies from St. Louis were all in gowns of white. The decorations were in pink and white, individual favors of carnations being placed at each cover.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Swartz of Bellevue entertained the members of the Buena Vista Street Methodist Episcopal league on Friday evening. An interesting feature of the evening was the reading of a prophecy by Miss Anna M. Fonks. Among those present were Miss Gertrude Beddow, Miss Bessie Gallbreath, Miss Alice, Miss Eva and Miss Cora Litten, Miss Hannah Protzman, S. D. Beddow, Jr., Frederick Griffen, J. C. Grubbs, William E. Grubbs, Ross B. Litten, J. C. McAdam, G. M. Morton and R. E. Newell.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bourne of Western avenue, Allegheny, celebrated their golden wedding recently at the home of their son-in-law, P. R. Odell, in Custaloga, O. Mr. and Mrs. Bourne are both natives of Cheltham, England. They were married at Cripplegate church in 1853, coming direct to Pittsburgh after their wedding. The guests at the celebration included three granddaughters, Miss Mary B. Odell, Miss Eliza H. Jones, Miss Marion Jones; four daughters, Miss Mary E. Bourne, Miss Elizabeth A. Bourne, Mrs. P. R. Odell and Mrs. J. R. Jones, Mrs. G. C. Kimberlin, T. G. Odell and Miss Newkirk of Wooster, O.

Miss Sara Ruch and Miss Ella Bennett of the East End left during the past week for California, where they will be the guests of Mrs. O. W. Roberts of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Mahan of Mahan's station, near Wellsburg, W. Va., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bessie Allen Mahan, to Harry C. Irwin of Pittsburgh. The wedding will be a quiet home event of the early fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donnely of Fifth avenue are now established in their summer cottage at Southampton. Mrs. Robert Boak, Jr., is with her parents and the younger Donnely children are also at Southampton. Miss Bessie Donnely is at home and Miss Leila and Miss Louise are visiting the Gilbert Raffertys in the Thousand Islands. They are members of a gay house party there.

The wedding of Miss Catherine Roddy and James J. Toole of Pittsburgh took place at the Sacred Heart Roman Catholic church in Altoona, the home of the bride, last week. Miss Olive Roddy and Paul Snyder, both of Pittsburgh, were the attendants.

Miss Cox of Wisconsin was honor guest at a pretty little luncheon last week at which Mrs. Charles Amberson was hostess. The honors were shared by Miss Lucy Quest of Wellsville. Mrs. Amberson's new home in South St. Clair street was prettily decorated for the occasion. The prevailing colors were red and white, cut flowers being used profusely. At the games following the luncheon Miss Quest and Miss Carrie Evans won the prizes.

As a result of the lawn fete held last Saturday by four little girls in Thomas boulevard 10 children of the city will be sent for two weeks to the Oakmont home. The little girls who so nobly worked for this end were Miss Rachel Wood, Miss Margaret Wood, Miss Bessie Wright and Miss Henrietta Shoemaker. The lawn fete was held on the grounds surrounding the home of Mrs. Samuel Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davidson McCord and John Davidson McCord, Jr., are making a visit in the Les Chenaux mountains.

Among the Pittsburgh people at Chautauqua are Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gillmore Evans, Miss Marie Louise, Miss Virginia Hemphill and Miss Lucy Evans, Coleman Darlington and Sidney Baker Evans, all of Brighton road.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth and family, with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Beggs, are occupying "Sea Shell," one of the most attractive cottages at Watch Hill.

Dr. George Knox and family of Pacific avenue are guests at the Hotel Scarborough at Atlantic City for a few weeks.

The members of the Pastime Cotillion, a recently organized social club, will entertain their friends with a reception and dance at Woodlawn on Friday evening, August 28. The committe on arrangements is composed of D. Howard Agnew, chairman; Wallace P. Hartigan, Frank R. Forrest, Myron Jennings and James W. McAllister. Music will be furnished by Graffelder's orchestra, and the committee is making elaborate preparations.

Miss Rosella B. Becker and Henry A. Voelker, both of Lawrenceville, were quietly married last week. Owing to a recent death in the family of the bridegroom only a few relatives were in attendance at the ceremony.

Among the early fall weddings will be that of Miss Lillian Anderson of Pittsburgh and Elmo Childs of Sharon. September 3 is the date set, the wedding to take place at the home of the bride's mother in Walter avenue, Pittsburgh.

On Tuesday last Miss Edna Mollier Young, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Bruce Young and John T. Ablett were married. The wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Young, in Olympia street, Mt. Washington, the Rev. Charles S. McClelland, pastor of the Mt. Washington Presbyterian church, performing the ceremony. Miss Ruth Young, a sister of the bride, was the only attendant. Gowns of silk mousseline were worn by the bride and her honor maid, the bridal gown being of white and the maid's of pink. Roses in color to match the gowns were carried by the two sisters. Pink was the prevailing color in the decorations, the centerpiece on the bride's table being of carnations in delicate shades. The same flowers were used to adorn the dining room mantel. The parlor was done in green and white. Mr. and Mrs. Ablett are making a short journey in the north, after which they will be at home in Mt. Washington, at Grandview avenue and Augusta street.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. McKain and Miss Lou McKain are spending some time at Swain's inn at Nantucket.

The usual number of box parties was held last week at Duquesne Garden, Mrs. W. C. Berkman entertained a party of 12, R. C. Crookston was host to six friends and Mrs. C. A. Castleman had a party of four. On Friday evening W. C. Temple headed a party of six and Capt. Henderson entertained the same number.

Another pretty wedding of last week was that of Miss Kate Swinbank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Swinbank of Wyoming street, Mt. Washington, and Albert Morton. The Rev. J. W. Norris of the First Pentecostal church of Mt. Washington was the officiating clergyman, performing the ceremony in the presence of many friends of the young couple. The appointments were exceedingly dainty, although simple. Mr. Morton and his bride left after a wedding supper for a trip to Canada, his former home. The bride was wedded in a gown of blue foulard with lace trimmings, while her flowers were roses.

Mrs. Anna McCord, Miss Julia McCord and Miss Elizabeth Reed of this city returned home after a visit to Atlantic City.

Among the Pittsburghers registered at Watch Hill are McLeans Brown, Mrs. Russell, K. Forsythe and Mrs. A. M. Guthrie.

Letters were received last week from W. L. Mustin, who, with Mrs. Mustin, Burton Hill Mustin, Miss Eleanor and Miss Agnes Mustin, are registered at the Hotel Bristol in Vienna. Mr. Mustin and his family sailed on the Cedric on June 19, just two days after the commencement exercises at the Pennsylvania Military college at Chester, where Burton Hill Mustin was a member of the class of '03. After a short stop in London the Mustin party went to Paris. Geneva, Berne, Interlaken, Lucerne and Munich had been visited prior to their stay in Vienna. They will next go to Berlin, Rotterdam, The Hague, Amsterdam and Dublin, then to Liverpool, where they will take ship, sailing for their home country on September 12.

Mrs. J. B. Laugin is hostess to a congenial house party at her home, Spring Lake. Among the Pittsburghers in the party are Miss Mary Oliver, Mrs. Dedlie Young, Dr. Alexander C. Blair and Arthur B. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Drum and Mrs. Drum's sister, Miss Catherine Geisey, are guests at Atlantic City.

A trustees' meeting was held last week, Monday evening, at the Pennsylvania College for Women, and a number of important plans perfected. Miss Elizabeth Eastman of Grand Haven, Mich., has accepted the position of dean of the college. Miss Elizabeth Kratz has resigned her position as teacher of physical culture, Miss Martha Haines having taken her place. A number of other new teachers are being engaged for the coming term. The members of the board of trustees of the college for the coming year are as follows. Samuel E. Gill, president of the board; the Rev. J. K. McClurkin, D. D.; Mrs. E. H. Nevin, David McK. Lloyd, the Rev. Henry D. Lindsay, D. D., and Oliver McClintock, whose terms expire in 1904; the Rev. William L. McEwan, D. D.; Lawrence Dilworth, Mrs. Charles H. Spencer and William H. Rea, whose terms expire in 1905, and the Rev. Richard S. Holmes, D. D.; the Rev. Robert M. Russell, D. D.; Mrs. W. S. Miller, William N. Frew and J. R. Sterrett, whose terms expire in 1906. Oliver McClintock is secretary of the board.

A very pretty home wedding occurred last Wednesday, when Miss Madeline DeForest became the wife of George K. Ferral of Pittsburgh. Miss DeForest is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin DeForest of Fairchance, where the wedding took place. Miss Edith DeForest, sister to the bride, acted as maid of honor, and Dr. William Bushon performed the duties of best man. The six maids to the bride included Miss Jennie, Miss Olive and Miss Millie DeForest, Miss Marie and Miss Hallie Fuller and Miss Helen Thompson. The Rev. C. D. A. Moon officiated at the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ferral, parents of the bridegroom and living in the East End, were among the wedding guests.

The party of Pittsburgh people who left the city on July 31 with Edward A. Woods and his associates in the Equitable Life Assurance society have returned. A delightful time was spent by the party at Niagara Falls, Toronto, Quebec, Montreal, Lake George, the Catskill mountains and New York. Besides Mr. Woods the party included Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Agnew, Miss Maud Agnew, J. S. Albert, C. W. Allen, J. N. Bair, Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Beegle, B. C. Boyd, Miss Minta and Miss Ella Boyd, W. L. Byres, E. J. Cox, William M. Duff, J. K. Eskridge, Robert L. Eskridge, Leonard Fosdick, S. W. Guthrie, Clyde Guthrie, O. P. Hood, Dr. W. A. Longanecker, Mrs. Longanecker and Miss Nellie Longanecker, D. S. Lynn, Miss Mathiot and Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Mardis.

Mrs. S. W. Connor of Locust street, Allegheny, is visiting in the east. New York, Atlantic City, Philadelphia and Woodland Beach, Md., will be the stopping places for Mrs. Connor before her return. Miss Ella Marshall of Sheffield street, Allegheny, is also a visitor in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. James Miller of Carver street, East End, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Miss Anna Miller, and John Loughbridge. The wedding was a quiet affair, on Wednesday evening, the attendants being Miss Sadie Noble and William Miller. After a western trip, which will include California, Mr. and Mrs. Loughbridge will be at home in Carver street.

A smart little dinner was given at Lakewood-on-Chautauqua on Tuesday last, Mrs. Arthur B. Sheets of Forbes street being hostess. Mrs. Sheets has been entertaining quite often since her arrival at the lake, where she has a summer home. The honor guests on Tuesday were Miss Montgomery, Miss Rodgers, Mrs. F. B. Hugar of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Samuel Drexel Saintsburg of Philadelphia. Mrs. Sheets also entertained with a yachting party and cards in honor of the same guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Hooker of Bidwell street are spending some time at Newport.

George Eckert of Spring Garden avenue, Allegheny, has issued invitations for the marriage of his daughter, Miss Migella Eckert, and John Falls Robertson, to take place Thursday evening, September 3, in Grace Lutheran church, Allegheny. The marriage of the young couple is of interest to many friends both in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, Mr. Robertson being a business man of this city, and his bride-elect, a musician of considerable ability. Miss Eckert has for some time been a member of the Grace church choir.

August 25 is the date set for the marriage of Miss Clara Clementina Bastian, daughter of Gustave Bastian of Lawrenceville, and Thomas J. Miller of Braddock.

Continued on Next Page.

MISS NELLIE MAE BREWSTER.
A Daughter of A. W. Brewster, Editor of the Ottumwa (Iowa) Democrat. She Is New Star Soprano of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, and Is Studying for Grand Opera.

SPECIAL SALE ..OF..

SOROSIS SHOES

The grime of Pittsburg leaves its traces even upon "Sorosis." We must and will have clean, fresh stock, and have determined upon the following strenuous measures to meet the existing conditions:

800 Pairs Women's Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers (Broken Sizes) $1.75

1,000 Pairs Women's Shoes and Oxfords (All Sizes) $2.75

400 Pairs Men's Shoes and Oxfords (All Sizes) $3.50

(The retail price of our Men's Sorosis is $5.00.)

Sale commences Monday, August 17th, and continues throughout the week.

SOROSIS SHOE CO.

Fifth and Penn, Opposite Jos. Horne Co.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Prior to the arrival of advance styles for the coming Fall season, we will dispose of the entire stock of *Summer merchandise* at a

CLEARANCE SALE

COMMENCING MONDAY, AUGUST 17th.

WAIST DEPARTMENT.

About 500 Persian Lawn Waists, trimmed with Blind Embroidery, perfectly clean, full assortment of sizes, reduced from $1.50 to... 50c

Entire stock of highest grade Linen and Lawn Waists, which have sold as high as $15.00, reduced to... $7.90

High grade India Silk Waists, white and black, reduced from $6.50 to... $4.90

Highest class hand embroidered Linen Waists, or Mexican Drawn Work, which have been sold for from $6.50 to $10.75, reduced to... $4.90

Highest class of Persian Lawn Waists trimmed with lace and Mexican drawn work, former prices were $5.50 to $6.50, at... $3.90

A lot of White, Black and Polka Dot India Silk Waists, washable, reduced from $5.00 to... $2.90

High grade Mercerized Madras Waists, perfectly clean, all sizes, reduced from $2.90 to... $1.90

Pure Linen Waists, broken sizes, reduced from $0.50 to... $1.75

Line of Waists Which have sold for $2.50, reduced to... $1.25

Large assortment of Lawn Waists, lace and embroidery trimmed, will be closed out at... 85c

A small lot of white Madras and Vesting Waists, slightly soiled, which have sold from $2.90 to $3.90, will be closed out at... 50c

A lot of White Waists, slightly soiled, will be closed out at... 25c

SHIRTWAIST SUITS AND DRESSES.

Silk Shirtwaist Suits at... $8.90 and $6.90
(Former price $14.75 and $12.75.)

Lawn and Madras Shirt Waist Suits at... $2.90

Linen Lawn Suits, embroidery and lace trimmed, reduced from $7.90 and $10.00 to... $4.90

Silk and Cotton Chambray Suits in Blue, Green and Tan, reduced from $6.90 to... $4.90

Cotton Voiles and Linen Suits, handsomely made, lace trimmed, reduced from $18.75 and $14.75 to... $10.00 & $7.90

A line of $12.75 Dresses, reduced to... $7.90

White Shirt Waist Suits in dotted Swisses and Linen Damask, reduced from $20.00 and $18.75 to... $10.00

Dotted Swiss, Lace, Lawn and Organdie Dresses, ribbon and lace trimmed, reduced from $22.50 and $20.00 to... $10.00

Linen Dresses, handsomely embroidered, reduced from $25.00 to... $14.75

High classed Linen Suits, trimmed with Cluny lace and French knots, and fancy Organdie Dresses, reduced from $37.50 and $27.50 to... $19.75

All fancy Costumes reduced accordingly.

SPECIAL.

Special White Mohair Jacket Suits reduced from $35.00 and $30.00 to... $15.00

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

Blue Polka Dot Duck Skirts, reduced from $1.25 to... 85c

A limited number of Blue and Black Brilliantine Walking Skirts, regular value $5.00, reduced to... $1.90

Broken line of Brilliantine Dress Skirts, former prices $6.90 to $10.00, reduced to... $3.90

All plain and trimmed Pique and Duck Skirts at... $4.90 & $2.00

A rack of odds and ends in Black and Blue Dress Skirts that sold from $7.50 to $12.75, reduced to... $4.90

Finely tailored Black Cloth and Cheviot Walking Skirts; regular value $7.50, at... $5.90

A limited number of Black and Blue Walking Skirts, broken lines, reduced from $10.75 to... $6.50

One high class taffeta Evening Dress Skirt, shirred flounce, set with lace medallions, reduced from $45.00 to... $27.50

One triple flounce Net Skirt, trimmed with Peau de Sole bands, reduced from $45.00 to... $30.00

Two all-over Chantilly Lace Skirts, pointed taffeta yoke, reduced from $50.00 to... $32.50

One magnificent all-over lace Skirt, appliqued with taffeta designs, reduced from $65.00 to... $45.00

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

A lot of Untrimmed Hats in all shapes and colors, former prices from 50c to $1.50, will be closed out at... 15c

Are selling $1.50 and $2.00 Sailor Hats, draped with Chiffon Veils, at... $1.00

All our Children's and Misses' Hats will be closed out at... $2.50

A table of Trimmed Hats, formerly from $2.50 to $5.00... $1.00

NECKWEAR DEPARTMENT.

A lot of Tailored and Transparent Collars, sold formerly from 75c to $1.25, at... 50c

An elegant line of lace and embroidered turn-overs, at... 25c

White Duck Belts, with neat Metal Buckle, at... 10c

Patent Leather Belts, very stylish, at... 25c

A few Silk Lace Belts with fancy front and back Buckles, former value 60c and 75c, at... 35c

CORSET DEPARTMENT.

Corsets for shirt waist wear in Batiste at... 40c

The celebrated J. B. Corset reduced from $1.00 to... 65c

A broken lot of W. B. Batiste Corsets, reduced from $1.50 to... $1.00

The "La Corona" all whale boned Corset, reduced from $5.00 to... $2.90

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.

GOWNS.

Ladies' fine Cambric Gowns, low neck and short sleeves, former price $1.75, reduced to... $1.00

Fine Nainsook Gowns, low neck and short sleeves, reduced from $1.25 to... 40c

CORSET COVERS.

Ladies' Cambric Corset Covers, lace and ribbon trimmed, value 50c, reduced to... 25c

Fine Nainsook Corset Covers, trimmed back and front with ribbon and Valecienne lace, reduced from $1.00 to... 65c

DRAWERS.

Three different styles of Ladies' fine Nainsook and Muslin Drawers, trimmed with lace and Blind Embroidery, former price $1.50, reduced to... $1.00

A lot of Nainsook Drawers trimmed in various styles of blind embroidery, will be closed out at... 50c

PETTICOATS.

An elegant line of Ladies' white Petticoats, trimmed in lace, insertion and embroidery, former price $1.25, at... 75c

Ladies' fine White Petticoats, trimmed with Torchon and Valecienne lace, and also a number with tucks and blind embroidery, value $2.90, reduced to... $1.90

BATHING SUITS.

Entire line of Ladies' Brilliantine and Serge Bathing Suits, former prices ranging from $4.00 to $8.00, will be closed out at $5.90, $3.90 and... $2.90

DRESSING SACQUES.

Ladies' long Kimonas in black and white and colored, former price $1.00, will be closed out at... 50c

SIXTH AND LIBERTY STREETS.

GAZETTE BUREAU FOUND MAN WANTED

Pittsburghers in Atlantic City Make Good Use of the Old Lady's Headquarters.

BOARDWALK'S MAYOR NOW A SUPERINTENDENT

Though He Flashed a Watch Presented to Him by Pius X., He Is Now Removed From the Sphere of His Old Activities. Thousands of Pittsburghers in City by the Sea.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU.
Young's Ocean Pier.
ATLANTIC CITY, AUGUST 15, 1903.

Wherever you go in Atlantic City you find a Pittsburgher. There is hardly a hotel in the city that has not several visitors from home or from Western Pennsylvania as guests, and for the last two days they have been coming in trainloads. Several thousand came on the excursion trains over the Baltimore & Ohio, and as many more came by the bridge train.

Many persons load their trunks into the baggage car and arrive here in the night, with no idea where they are going to stop. The first place they go to is the police department, where they get little information, for the police take the ground that all hotel keepers are taxpayers and that it would be unfair to name any two or three houses to the exclusion of about 1,500 others. The result is that the visitor falls into the hands of the busman, who is paid by a second class house to bring them visitors from the depots. They are at once required to pay a week in advance, and if they do not like the breakfast after it has been served they can spend a day looking for another place, and incidentally lose the advance.

If a Pittsburgher has not secured hotel accommodations, and there are some who don't worry about it, they can send a telegram to the Pittsburgh Gazette bureau saying what they want, and rooms will be secured for them. All they have to do is to say how much they wish to pay, and the suitable hotels are instantly communicated with by telephone. When a proper arrangement is made a telegraphic reply is sent, giving the name of the hotel, and no Pittsburgher is sent to a house that has not been personally investigated by the manager of the bureau. If one has the time a letter to the bureau would be better, as a better idea of what is wanted can be given in a letter.

During the past week several scores of Pittsburghers have secured accommodations through the bureau. It is run for the accommodation of the residents of western Pennsylvania, and its facilities cover everything that could possibly be required.

An instance of the value of the bureau was shown during the week. A resident of Pittsburgh left home ten days ago for the shore without telling his business associates where he could be found. An important deal in which he was interested took a new turn, and his presence was needed at home. An effort was made to locate him by mail without success. A telegram sent to him was undelivered, because the telegraph company did not know where to find him. As a last resort a telegram was sent to The Gazette bureau, asking that the Pittsburgher be found if possible. This was an easy matter. The gentleman had arrived on August 7. The next day he came into The Gazette bureau and registered his name, address and the name of the hotel where he was stopping. Within five minutes after the query was received a reply was going over the wires, saying where he could be reached. There have been several such instances, and daily scores of Pittsburghers examine the register to locate friends who have preceded them to the shore.

Among the protective institutions composed of business men in this city there is one that is most powerful, possibly because it has enlisted under its standard the most wealthy residents of the city. The organization in question is the Hotel Men's association, embracing the liquor dealers of the city. At present they are moving and now all eyes are centered on them. The hotel men have suddenly realized that they are paying $350 more than the druggists of the city for the right to sell intoxicants to the ever thirsty person. In other words, the liquor men pay this sum for their license, while the druggists pay nothing, and this did not look like equality to the hotel men. Without a word of warning their attorney secured warrants, a whole score of them, and, filling them out, had them served on the principal druggists of the city, charging them with selling liquor without a license, and also selling liquor on Sunday without a license, and in other ways violating the New Jersey blue laws and more recent legislation on this subject.

The movement has created a great sensation. It cuts out entirely the significant "wink," so familiar to the man behind the soda water counter. It is not necessary to enter into detail, but it may be interesting to quote the statement of a prominent hotel man, who said: "It really doesn't look on the square. Here we pay $350 for license while any one can go into any drug store, give a bottle of whisky the medicinal name, or speak in the plainest English, get any amount of the stuff desired, and away they go, the druggist selling the same having the modern graft."

Now, there is a rumor which sayeth that the druggists intend to close every saloon on Sunday, which many believe they can do. So the end is not yet.

Prof. Girardus Horatio Waters has made his final exit from this resort; the curtain has been rung down on the active drama of his life which placed him while here in the center of the stage for the past 12 years, and the big popular boardwalk has lost its self-appointed chief magistrate. The "mayor of the boardwalk" is no more, existing in memory only.

After being forced to endure three days' confinement in the city jail, a commission was appointed to inquire into the exact nature of Prof. Waters' sanity. They called the old gentleman into Mayor Stoy's private office and commenced firing questions at him that would have kept any sane man busy answering. But Prof. Waters was there with a reply every time, and some of his answers were very lucid. If he was shy of brains he did not seem to show the fact, save toward the close of his examination, when he startled his questioners by asking them this very pointed question:

"Gentlemen, are you trying to ascertain whether I am crazy?"

"That's what we are after," replied one of the physicians, and to show that he was perfectly well-balanced in his upper story, Prof. Waters pulled out his watch and said:

"Gentlemen, you see this timepiece? Well, that was presented to me by the new pope, Pius the Xth. And by my gold watch and chain I am not crazy, but as sane as any of you gentlemen."

The commission thought otherwise and invited the erratic boardwalk "mayor" to take a little trip with them out of the city. When told that he was to go to the asylum at Smiths Landing he raised an awful kick, and the physicians were obliged to state that Mayor Stoy had appointed him the new manager, and that things had not been going right there and he was requested to look after the institution. The spirit of authority filled the old man and he said, "Let us be going, gentlemen."

As the train rolled out of the city his eyes filled with tears and he said: "What will my beloved boardwalk do without me? Who will be there now to keep it clean?"

He entered the asylum with the air of a king and made the other inmates step around lively, informing them that he was their new manager and wanted no monkey-business going on during the time he was in the asylum. He was humored in his impression concerning the management of the institution.

The only other old-timer who is the center of interest, now that the "mayor of the boardwalk" has gone, is Capt. Clark, the veteran life saver, who has pulled over 800 people from watery graves in past years.

The new Y. M. C. A. building for this city will be a beauty. Those who have the erection of this magnificent structure in charge received a check from a prominent Pennsylvania official this week that made their hearts jump. It was from the Hon. Clarence M. Busch, chief of the pure food department of the Keystone state and also former state printer. Mr. Busch is also greatly interested in real estate in this city and his cottage here is palatial. The new building will be ready for the Y. M. C. A. in a few months.

Looking very ill and careworn John Phillip Sousa, the famous "March King," returned to this city during the week for a rest, his recent European tour having been too strenuous for him. Mr. Sousa does not look as well as when he played a season's engagement here last summer. He says, however, that his tour was a most successful one in every way, and that the people of foreign countries took greatly to the popular American airs. Mr. Sousa will remain here until the time for opening his winter tour, and next year he will take his big band to Australia.

In the Music hall of Young's pier, John C. Fisher will offer his great New York success, "The Silver Slipper," representing a total cost of over $50,000, headed by that well-known and popular comedian, Sam Bernard, and a company of one hundred and twenty-five artists. The company that will be seen here, beginning Monday night is the same one that made this production one of the big successes in New York city.

In the rear theater the August season for Mr. William A. Brady promises to eclipse the two previous weeks. Thousands of people laughed again at the antics of "Foxy Grandpa" and the two bad boys, but with "Sunny Jim," to bid for popularity one and all will travel to the cozy playhouse again and see just what this genial gentleman is like.

The Bostock Animal show continued to play to great business, and the juvenile opera, "Pinafore," continues to pack 'em in at the matinees.

Schuyler, the "dare devil diver," who takes a dive from the top of the pier at 4 o'clock each day, is one of the greatest drawing cards ever seen here. He has yet to meet with an accident, and to make matters more interesting he has adopted backward diving as an additional thriller for the great crowd that watches him each day.

Daniel J. Kelly of 340 Butler street, who who had just recovered from a fit, narrowly escaped being crushed under the horse's feet. He was pulled out of the way just in time. The horse then dashed into the surf among the bathers, but no one else was hurt. The day guards went after the horse in their life boat. It saw them coming and dived time and again beneath the waves remaining under water for a considerable length of time. It made every effort to get away from the life guards and swam far out into the ocean. As the life boat drew near the horse it dived again coming up beside the the life boat. Guard Asa Parker jumped from the boat and landed on the horse's back while Guard Arthur Penny seized the horse by the ears and together they succeeded in quieting the animal and bringing it safely to shore.

The following Pittsburghers and western Pennsylvanians were guests at The Gazette bureau during the week:

Mrs. H. E. Brady, Miss Annie Shroat, Miss Mae Derling, I. J. Adekon, David Braun, Richard McNally, John Edwards, E. J. Edwards, Mrs. Edwards, William Mulheron, R. J. Buzby, Mrs. R. J. Buzby, George W. Leech, Mrs. Leech, Mabel A. Winters, J. C. Harrington, Mrs. S. Good, C. E. Good, Marie Masterson, Alice Masterson, A. C. Clark, M. D., George W. Fey, John F. Collins, John W. Mercer, B. F. Ludenburg, Mrs. Ludenburg, Miss Elma Ludenburg, Mrs. S. Grossman, George Brooks, Mrs. Brooks, Joseph Brooks, Mrs. Brooks, Belle Chalfant, W. B. Eastburn, Mrs. Eastburn, M. J. McMahon, Miss M. E. Culp, Charles E. Conner, Archie R. Conner, Willie B. Mertz, Cora B. Guyton, Andrew Nicklas, Myrtle M. Lappe, Edna Lappe, Emma Lappe, H. A. Lappe, Paul W. Miller, Charles R. Fisher, William G. Flaherty, Edward Flaherty, James Flaherty, James Thompson, George Meade, Kathrine Green, Alexander McCreary, Katie M. Sloane, Anna McCreary, Paul E. Teschke, J. F. Kelton and family, Ethel Smith, J. M. Sheaffer, Fred. W. Roab, George C. Hilfboner, Blaine Bonhard, Marguerite Shears, Ida Clark, T. M. Caddison, M. M. Silverblatt, W. Domer Harris, J. Porter Harris, C. P. McClelland, Mrs. McClelland, Elizabeth Wingin, Lillie L. Kirkbridge, Richard W. Seese, Mrs. Seese, William Kirk, Charles Crummer, E. W. Peterson, Mrs. Peterson, Miss Fannie Cohen, Miss Celia Baer, Mrs. Julius Arnd, Alma Arnd, Dohl Arnd, Edna Arnd, P. J. Crowley, E. W. Mihm, Arthur R. Doyle, C. D. Walcott, J. R. Crothers, Mrs. Crothers, Anna C. Hill, Lydia Evans, Matthew Wilson, Mary Wilson, Albert J. Wilson, Myrtle Wilson, P. D. Armond, J. R. McBride, Mrs. McBride, D. Merle McBride, Theo. H. Horne, Mrs. Horne, D. J. Evans, J. S. Brown, Mrs. Brown, Martha M. Wade, C. M. Frederick, Ruben Coleman, Alice Coleman, Thomas A. Coleman, Mrs. Coleman, Charles C. O'Neil, James Higgins, Thomas Conroy, J. T. Shaw, Mrs. M. Gilmore, H. E. Burrows, Lala G. Cratty, Mrs. J. G. Williams, J. Walter Williams, Flossie F. Williams, Miss B. Orr, Miss J. A. Orr, L. Kabler, Miss Flora Duff, A. Burke, Mrs. Burke,

M. W. Mohn, Robert E. Mercer, E. M. Sheehan, John B. Frisby, James G. Sullivan, Miss Bessie Clark, Miss Elizabeth Hunter, A. A. Bilter, D. J. Halaban, Miss B. H. Halaban, Bessie Laughlin, Samuel Kaise, E. Walker, Misses Lowther, E. W. Mihm, E. D. Zoreckert, W. H. Daffron, Charles R. Fisher, Kathryn H. Dawson, Harriett P. Leeds, Miss Martha Ruddy, Charles C. Smith, J. J. O'Donnell, Frank G. Holmes, Walter Jester, B. C. Boyle, Mrs. Boyle, W. W. Shields, Mrs. Shields, Lydia Boehm, Anna Eyman, Mrs. E. Moran, Harry Moran, H. A. Kilts, Mrs. Kilts, Chas. M. Scarborough, Mrs. Scarborough, William Hood, Mrs. Hood, Master H. Scarborough, Mrs. M. J. Campbell, Miss Kathryn Campbell, Mrs. John Sykes, Mrs. A. Schaner, Miss Nellie Conley, Miss Sadie Clarke, John Bickey, David Flemming, Mrs. Flemming, Charles Dyson, Mrs. Dyson, Master Dyson, L. C. Bitzer, Mrs. H. Newman, Mrs. D. Nauman, James Baum, C. B. Thompson, Mrs. Thompson, Kenneth Thompson, John J. Hein, Wm. G. Rosemeier, Mary Rosemeier, Conrad E. Hein, Annie Hein, Henry Brand, Mrs. Brand, R. A. Armstrong, Mrs. Armstrong, William M. Murdock, H. E. Goldman, Mrs. Goldman, W. A. Goldman, R. G. Fischer, E. Greenwald, Mrs. E. Greenwald, Mrs. A. Kucher, J. Fink, Eva Fink, Miss Jennie Arnheim, Miss Bertie Frost, Miss Bessie Morgan, Robert E. Cain, J. E. Reynolds, James Coulter, Mrs. Coulter, W. A. Haller, James Carmichael, Athlin Kern, Bessie Carmichael, Miss Stella Barnes, M. S. Barnes, Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. E. J. Benitz, Mrs. Estelle B. Bradley, Dolores Reed, J. W. O'Donnell, Mrs. O'Donnell, James Walker, T. V. Matthews, Robert M. Jones, S. M. Opperman, Allen Moore, Mrs. H. P. Meeds, Miss Helen P. Meeds, Miss Bessie Meeds, Benjamin Meeds, Miss Elizabeth Bell, Miss Bessie Burlingame, Paul R. Ruehl, R. W. Hammitt, Catherine Lodel, Bert Mercer, Dr. D. R. Evans, Charles A. Schafer, John G. Patton, Elmer Wagner, O. E. Emrich, B. B. Figley, J. M. Dodds, James S. McVey, John Wessel, F. S. Chowbon, Charles W. Huff, Mary C. Henderson, Miss Katherine Powers, Miss Anna Vauber, Mrs. C. S. Apstill, Thomas A. Coleman, Elizabeth B. Coleman,

Thomas Burke, R. E. Simpson, Mrs. M. E. Simpson, Miss J. E. Simpson, Miss A. M. Simpson, Miss B. Keough, Miss G. Lockade, A. Hukin, Mrs. Hukin, S. B. Boone, Mrs. Boone, William W. Maund, Mrs. Maund, Frank Schratz, Wm. W. Maund, Jr., W. R. Thomas, W. W. Markle, A. F. Trueblood, A. J. Kuhn, Mrs. Kuhn, J. J. Ferrigan, Mrs. Ferrigan, Margaret Ferrigan, A. C. Zeliers, Mrs. Ed. Meise, John S. Lambie, Mrs. Lambie, Miss Lambie, A. Krumm and family, Mrs. Philip S. Evans, Mary E. Evans, John Stein, Sara Stein, Bert Stein, Carrie Oswood, John S. Elliott, W. C. Henry, Mrs. Henry, Miss Eleanor Corett, W. D. Faucett, Mrs. Faucett, Miss Edith Mitchell, L. W. Bingham, Mayme Murphy, Margaret Maude, Thomas Maher, Mary A. Lyons, Marion Hermann, Mrs. J. Miller, Frank H. Miller, Robert Wick, Mrs. R. Coysel, Mrs. E. R. Coysel, A. Taylor, Margaret E. Taylor, James E. Taylor, Mrs. James L. Elliott, Charles L. Kirkpatrick, Kathrine Kirkpatrick, P. J. Crowley, E. W. Mihm, William H. Sedden, Mrs. H. C. Foreman, Mrs. Lizzie Lawrence, Irene Lawrence, Mrs. J. Lockwood, Harold Lockwood, Robert J. Atkins, John A. Lewis, William R. Frey, Mrs. Frey, Miss Edna Frey, Jack J. Joyce, Alli Baxter, Anna Carce, Jean C. King, Kathryn M. Broeell, Mary A. Peltz, Ella M. Ott, J. Blanche Weaver, Agnes Weaver, James Lasker, D. M. Kerr, S. M. Kerr, A. G. Kessler, Mrs. Kessler, George M. Armstrong, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. S. Snyder, C. E. Kufort, E. D. Ackerman, Miss Alice Ackerman, George B. Roessing, Mrs. Roessing, Miss Roessing, Mrs. Elizabeth Orr, Mrs. J. E. Dawkins, Miss B. E. Dawkins, Miss Lulu L. Dawkins, Edward Kech, Mrs. M. B. Smith, Mrs. H. B. Crawford, Joseph Blattner, Mrs. Blattner, Agnes Blattner, Clara Blattner, Flora Blattner,

Alice Coleman, Howard Houk, George Boggs, Robert Wallace, Jr., Harry G. Ray, Thomas Coleman, Jr., Edward Wilhurn, Ruben Coleman, E. W. Pearce, W. Joseph Flack, R. K. Reamer, Oliver J. Negley, S. F. Graham, S. F. Graham and family, Nellie Reilly, Jennie Loeffler, Esther McKenna, A. L. Donahoe, Richard K. Taggart, Charles S. Scharf, D. C. Sharp, Miss Anna Skarry, Miss Elizabeth Coburn, Miss Edna Rooney, Miss Whalen, Miss Herald, Jacob L. Herald, Paul S. Andre, John Hatfield, Mrs. Hatfield, George M. McCullough, Mrs. McCullough, George B. Robinson, Mrs. Robinson, Robert Hemphill, Mrs. Hemphill, Joseph F. A. O'Neill, Frank Koppler, Mrs. H. Metrus, Misses Metrus, Cora J. Chambers, Eva M. Chambers, William T. Kutrz, Mrs. Kurtz, William Burke, Mr. McWilliams, Mrs. S. F. Gayson, Mrs. K. W. Wilson, Charles E. Malley, Jacob Wilner, Mrs. J. Scheck, Miss Anna Scheck, Louis C. Eaken, John G. Eaken, Matt Cora, John W. Kelly, Charles Turner, Mrs. Turner, J. V. Brown, Elizabeth R. Kane, George T. McCarty, Mrs. McCarty, Mrs. D. P. Noone, R. Laney, Robert Sutton, Emilie Wein, Stephen McLoughlin, A. B. Shea, Morris Friedian, M. H. Levy, Mattie Hirsch, H. S. Kuder, Cora Kelly, William H. Parker, Mrs. Parker, Master Parker, Joseph C. Spriggs, Harry Price, Thomas B. Weist, R. E. Simpson, Mary Simpson, Jennie Simpson, Aggie Simpson, Mrs. W. E. Herney, Margueret Herney, Jean Hunter Herney, Lulu Brersch, Margaret Armstrong, Mrs. A. E. Potie, Ralph Perry, Mrs. T. A. Perry, W. H. Musser, Charles W. Gheer, R. Martin, Mrs. R. L. Martin, Mrs. R. S. Davis, Miss Guy Davis, Mrs. Ed. Hamilton, Mrs. Alice Wingman, Mrs. Emmet Hassan, Miss Millie Tessee, Mrs. S. Baum.

The following are among the Pittsburghers registered here today:

BREXTON. Miss W. Wright, Edward S. Walters.
BOWKER'S. Frank Goldman.
CHETWOODE. Charles L. Weban.
COLEMAN. James J. Welsh, Miss Roberts.
CONQUERORS. John S. Wagner.
EDEN-HALL. Miss Mayme Rowan.
FREDONIA. Thomas Hickey, W. H. Kirk.
KILLCOURSE. Miss Hattie Hutton.
LA TOURAINE. John M. Day, Miss Harvey.
MORRIS. Harry Norman, Fred Harvey.
MERVINE. Harry L. Banker.
ROSSMORE. Miss Helen Talmage.
RIO GRANDE. Harry W. Potter.
RITTENHOUSE. Miss G. F. Wilson.
SILVERTON. H. A. Kelser, Miss R. Porch.
STRAND. H. R. Eavans, Mrs. Eavans, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Low and son, C. V. Watkins.
SAN JOSE. C. M. Sinkerson.
WORTHINGTON. Harvey Baker, Miss Hann.
DUQUESNE-MARION. G. L. Mertz, Mrs. Mertz, S. M. Fitzsimmons, William Kohler, James H. Hall, William W. Hall, Mrs. W. Hall, R. W. Hall, Robert Hall, Miss Anna Hoffman, Miss Bella Hall, Miss Lucy Hall, Miss Olive Hall, William W. Queen, Charles Gray, C. H. Bradley, I. W. Anderson, Mrs. Anderson.
YOUNG'S HOTEL. Mrs. J. Brown, Meyer Isman.
CARLETON HALL. Miss M. Roberts.
HAINES' HOTEL. Harry M. Lucas, M. Hand.
STRATH-HAVEN. Charles H. Oliver, Mrs. Oliver, Edith Thorne, Miss Clifton, Harry H. Brown.
BRADDOCK. L. M. Scofield, Mrs. C. F. Scharpf, Miss Edith Scharpf, Carl Scharpf, Mrs. C. N. Smith, Eva Smith, Hattie Smith, T. W. Swartz, William N. Nelson, E. A. Wright, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. E. J. Benitz, Dolores Reed, Gany S. Duty, Mr. Boyce, Mrs. Boyce, Alta Straw, Mrs. J. H. Beatty, John L. Beatty, Charles Beatty, W. L. Clark, Olive E. Parker, Jacob Klans, Miss Blanche Hodgetts, Mrs. H. E. Hesser, Mary Hesser, C. H. Reed, Charles Blanchfield, J. J. Munden, John F. Foster, Frank P. Duffy.
ALTAMONT-CRAIG-HALL. C. L. Ross, Miss E. M. Ogden, Miss Jessie McClung, Miss J. Smith, Miss E. Smith.
BELMONT. J. E. McCracken, Mrs. J. Dickson, Miss M. McIlvane, Mrs. J. M. McIlvane, Miss S. Nichol, J. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Fitzpatrick, W. J. Gower, Mrs. Gower, H. D. King, Mrs. King, S. Van Dwyett, J. J. Johnston, A. Taylor, Mrs. Taylor, H. Taylor, L. Taylor, J. M. Duncan, Mrs. Duncan, L. B. Blyholder, John Findlan, F. F. Findlan, Mrs. F. F. Fraser, J. P. Fraser, J. McCabe, Mrs. McCabe, Arthur Mashey, Thomas J. Lawhan, J. A. Brickley, H. Stockend.
CHALFONTE. E. McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Forsyth and child, Miss W. Stevenson, Miss A. B. Elliott, Mrs. N. A. Boyd and children, H. T. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. R. Mackenzie and daughter, A. Cashdollar, Mrs. W. Ritchey, Miss F. B. Ritchey.

CHESTER INN. W. W. Farley, Mrs. Farley, Mrs. Thomas W. W. Farley, Jr., David Starkey.
CHELTENHAM. Miss Helen Titus.
BEAUMONT. Miss Anna R. Allen.
ALDINE. J. F. Pegman, Lizzie Beckman, Anna Beckman.
DENNIS. Mrs. Wm. H. Kirk, Master James Kirk, William A. C. Brown, James Baum, Mrs. Baum, Lowrie Childs, Mrs. Childs.
ELWOOD. G. Brown, Mrs. Brown, Miss Nellie Andrews, Mrs. Lida Ludenrich, J. R. Reed, Mrs. Reed.
ELBERON. W. S. Richards, D. N. Richards, Ellen Richards.
GARDEN HOTEL. Frank N. Thomas, R. M. Bailey, Mrs. A. Cunningham, William Price, L. Clands, Jr., William A. Alexander, Joseph A. Herron.
HADDON HALL. Miss E. Rodgers, Miss D. Dauber, Miss E. Layman.
HYGEIA. E. R. Oskin, F. D. Saupp, Jr., Charles Carroll, Mrs. Philip Schneider, W. L. Muller.
HOLMHURST. W. T. Dixon, H. G. Flath, Mr. and Mrs. J. Graham and son, Miss J. Fitzgibbon, H. L. Kamp, A. A. Boschert.
ISLESWORTH. J. L. Herold, S. Herold, Mrs. J. Magnes, M. G. Lehman, A. Packard, Mrs. Packard, Mrs. A. Zendschmidt, son and maid, Mr. Schiller, Mrs. Schiller.
JACKSON. D. Cullman, M. A. Carmody, D. F. Driscoll, E. McCormick, Mrs. McCormick, Miss B. McCormick, Mrs. C. Frell, Miss R. Frell, Miss K. Frell, A. J. Dougherty, Mrs. Dougherty, T. Donaldson, Mrs. Donaldson, T. A. Kerr, L. C. Cook.
KENTUCKY. J. J. Tobingham, Leonard McBride, Charles O. Weaver, Mrs. Chas. O. Weaver and child, W. W. Richards, Mrs. Richards, J. F. Thope.
MALATESTA. J. B. Moore, B. Moore, Mrs. M. Readen, J. Wend, G. J. Denning, D. Henry, G. Oring, Mrs. Oring, Mr. Haywood, Mrs. Haywood, C. Lloyd, P. Readen, Edward Welsh, J. S. Roessler, Elmer J. Folk.
NORMANDIE. F. F. Zissmaster, A. J. Sevin, J. V. Sevin, Mrs. D. E. Reed, Miss May Reed, Miss Margaret Reed, G. A. Hopkins.
PIERREPONT. Harry J. Banker, J. D. Fox, Mrs. Fox, C. F. McCubbin, Jr., T. H. Marshall, Miss C. Marshall, Miss E. Marshall, Miss I. Marshall, Miss I. Mitchell, Miss R. W. Moore, Mrs. H. Anderson, Mrs. A. Crookston, Mrs. G. A. Quartz, Miss M. Quartz, Mrs. E. C. Talmage.
STERLING. H. M. Giles, Mrs. Giles, Mrs. M. Foyne, D. C. Schweder, Mrs. Schweder.
SEASIDE. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mathews and daughter, Miss H. McFarland, L. Collinswood, C. Collinswood, Mrs. A. Hasyett, S. H. Dicken, H. L. Dicken, H. Farren, Mrs. Farren, J. McVey.
SOUTHERN. Mrs. J. Raloid, C. Raloid, B. C. Liggett, Mrs. Liggett, E. J. Aul, Mr. and Mrs. B. Kafferberg and child, R. T. Hogan.

W. C. LITTLE.

RUBY GERARD BRAUN.
She Was Violin Soloist in Sousa's Band, and Is to Be Married to Alberic De Laet, a New Yorker.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

Continued from Preceding Page.

The East Liberty Hunting and Fishing club left for a month's fishing at Chesapeake bay last week. The party left over the Pennsylvania for Cambridge, Md., where a house has been rented for the accommodation of the club members.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cotton of Cleveland, O., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Charlotte Marie Cotton, and J. Taliman Davis of Pittsburgh. The wedding date has not been made public.

Mrs. John Donley and son, Joseph Donley of Bedford avenue are spending some time at Atlantic City. Mrs. T. W. Callahan of Winterburn street, is with Mrs. Donley and her son.

Post-nuptial cards have been issued by Edwin V. Hapenny announcing the marriage of his sister, Miss Florence Elaila Hapenny, and Thomas Harris Davis, the wedding having taken place on Tuesday last.

The engagement of Miss Anna Blanche Henderson of South St. Clair street and Theodore A. McDowell has been announced. The wedding will be a home event of the early fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sander of Kensington avenue, East End, are attending the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at San Francisco.

A congenial party of Pittsburghers at Shore Acres, North East, is composed of Mr. and Mrs. John Rae, Mr. and Mrs. James Rae, Miss Mary Rae, John Rae, William Rae, Mr. and Mrs. William Rae, Miss Margaret Rae and Miss Elizabeth Rae. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Young and Miss Elizabeth Young are also registered at the same place.

Mrs. D. Welty, Mrs. A. Holt and Miss Elizabeth Holt are registered at the Pierrepont, Atlantic City.

The wedding of Miss Jeannette Romanoff and Charles Gessner took place Tuesday evening at the home of the bride, in Elm street, Allentown. The Rev. Grafman of the Washington street synagogue officiated at the ceremony, which was performed in the presence of many friends of the young couple. Mr. Gessner and his bride left on Wednesday morning for a lake trip. The bridal gown was of crepe de chine hung over taffeta silk, the veil being caught and fastened by a diamond sunburst, the nuptial gift of the bridegroom. Miss Marie Romanoff, a sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor, while Miss Emma Gessner, Miss Sarah Romanoff and Miss Bessie Romanoff attended as maids. The attendants were each dressed in simple gowns of white.

Mrs. William R. Kuhn of Pittsburgh was hostess at a theater party at the Celeron recently, her honor guests being Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kincaid. The theater party was preceded by a delightful yachting party.

Mrs. C. W. Reese was hostess at a smart musicale last week, her guest of honor being a sister, Miss Mary Bostock, of Mannington, W. Va. Miss Bostock, daughter of the Hon. H. W. Bostock, is a musician of no mean ability, and delighted her sister's guests with a number of piano selections. Miss Bostock is making a visit in Pittsburgh and several social events are being planned for her. Mrs. Reese gave a daintily appointed luncheon on Thursday, to which a number of her friends had been asked to meet Miss Bostock.

One of the many pretty events at Lakewood during the past few days was a german in which a number of Pittsburgh children took part. The affair was held at the Kent House. In the party were Elizabeth Kuhn, Owen and Raymond Kuhn, Dorothy Jennings, Florence Rock, Marie Lee, Charles Rook, Park Verner, Stewart Gray, William Christian, Gustave Loub, Roder Stadfeit and Julius Hast. Numerous entertainments have taken place lately at this favorite lake resort, chief among them being Mrs. Richard Jennings' dinner in honor of Miss Helen Emma Rook of Fifth avenue. Two of Miss Rook's school friends from Miss Somer's school in Washington city shared the honors. The decorations for Mrs. Jennings' entertainment were most elaborate, American Beauties forming the centerpiece, while at each place were individual favors.

Captain and Mrs. William Aull are entertaining a large house party at their summer home at Lakewood. In the house party are Miss Caroline Rose, Miss Marie Rose and Charles Aull of Pittsburgh.

The following Pittsburghers are at Lakewood for the summer, where they have cottages during the heated months: Mr. and Mrs. Murry Verner, Mrs. J. Albert Aull and Mrs. George Lang McCoy.

Fifty years of married life have been passed by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Metzgar of South Fairmount avenue. Last Monday the old couple celebrated their golden wedding by holding a reception at their home. Receiving with Mr. and Mrs. Metzgar were their two daughters, Miss Margaret and Miss Ree Metzgar, and their son, B. V. Metzgar. The mother wore a modish gown of black crepe de chene trimmed with duchesse lace, while the daughters were in soft, flowing gowns of white. Goldenrod and nasturtiums carried out the golden idea in the decorations, among these being arranged the many floral offerings which the friends of the host and hostess had sent in during the day. The parlor mantel presented a pleasing appearance under its bank of many-shaded nasturtiums. The goldenrod was arranged about the rooms in large vases. On the table in the dining room was goldenrod intermingled with green. Chandeliers were festooned with asparagus fern. Mrs. Metzgar, as Miss Susan R. Riseling, was married to Mr. Metzgar August 10, 1853. The marriage took place in Bedford, the home of both young people, the Rev. Kopp, pastor of the Bedford Lutheran church, officiating.

Formal announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Blanche P. Beeson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Beeson of Brushton, and Grant Ritchie of Allegheny. The date for the wedding has not yet been made public.

September 1 is the date set for the wedding of Miss Carrie W. Fish of Columbus, O., and George A. Parker of Pittsburgh. Miss Fish is the daughter of Alfred Fish, president of the Fish Stone Company of Columbus. The prospective bridegroom is an electrical engineer in the employ of the Westinghouse Company. After a wedding trip Mr. Parker and his bride will be at home in Wilkinsburg.

The engagement announced last week of Miss Margaret Guffey and Samuel R. Cummings is of interest to many Pittsburgh people. Miss Guffey is a daughter of Mrs. William Campbell Guffey of Irwin, and a niece of Thomas H. Irwin and Col. J. M. Guffey of Pittsburgh.

The Pittsburgh district council of the Young Men's Institute held their outing at Calhoun park last Monday. The various committees in charge of the affair managed it in a very creditable and successful manner. They were:

Box office—Deputy Supreme President B. J. Morrison, M. A. Carmody and D. J. Cullinan.

Gate—William Mueller, chairman; John C. Brunder, Daniel O'Brien and John J. McConnell.

Amusements—H. J. Gorres, F. J. Morgan, Nicholas Yost, Edward Baldauf, L. Weaver, H. C. Griffen, John McFadden, W. L. Dennison, James Buckley, Arthur Hughes, E. B. Ryan, J. W. Cogan and J. F. Seamueller.

Dancing—W. C. McKenzie, Albert Roberts, Frederick W. Myers, Frank Melcher, John Laag, Henry Loshbelder, James Keefe, Edward Conwell, John C. Bolsan, John H. McKenna, Herbert Flannigan, John Manning, Frank V. Garber, Maurice Welsh, Henry Baumettrider, W. C. Naughton and Thomas Buckley.

Grove—John Miller, John Kress and Louis Modispacher.

Reception—R. J. Craule, P. H. McGuire, P. H. Keefe, P. M. O'Donnel, D. J. Cullinan, Joseph Modispacher, John Woods, T. P. J. Keating, John G. Crist, Timothy Dunn, Jr., and Messers. Murphy Bansell, Maguire, Bradley, Kilgallon, McHugh and Taylor.

Miss Margaret McGinnis of Gale street, Brushton, who has been the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Lunn of Baltimore left the city last week in company with her host and hostess for Ocean City. During her stay in Baltimore many little social affairs were given in Miss McGinnis' honor by Mr. and Mrs. Lunn who are former Pittsburghers.

A series of card parties to be conducted under the auspices of Chapman Circle, No. 60, Ladies of the G. A. R., was begun last Monday evening. The entertainments will take place in West Lacock street, Allegheny, the proceeds to be used for the charitable work of the circle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Geible, with their daughter, of Taylor avenue, Allegheny, are making a trip through the west. Before returning to their home they will visit San Francisco, Chicago, Denver, Colorado Springs, Yosemite Valley, Los Angeles and Sacramento.

Members of Branch 26, C. M. B. A., held an outing at Calhoun park last Monday. One of the largest crowds of the season attended, representatives from all the Western Pennsylvania branches being present.

Mrs. Davis Dean, who has been spending the summer abroad, will return to Pittsburgh about September 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Hocker of Bidwell street are registered at the New Cliffs hotel, Newport, for the summer.

A merry party of Pittsburghers are spending the summer at Gable Farm, near Conneaut Lake. In the party are Mrs. A. Kallock, George Kallock of Fairmount avenue, Mrs. T. C. Ore, William Ore, Grier Ore, John Ore, Miss Lottie and Miss Anna Ore of Margaretta street.

SULPHUR SPRINGS, VA.

Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, Va., August 15.—It would seem as if the high water mark of gayety had been reached here, and the indications are that the pace set now will be kept up for several weeks.

The first morning german was one of the prettiest ever given here. The young men were the hosts of the occasion. Mr. Boswell, of Virginia, who has quite a reputation as a leader of cotillions, was in charge of the fifty couples.

The great event was the bal poudre given by the ladies on Friday night. Preparations for this event had been made on a more extensive scale than formerly, and the result was most gratifying, for even at the old White no more beautiful ball was ever given. The old colonial ballroom, which, by the way, is the largest in the country, was especially decorated, and after the grand march, which was led by Judge and Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, of New York, the chaperones took their places at the end of the room and received the guests.

The opening dance was the Riley, a graceful dance, which has become a feature of every ball at the White for many years. A supper was served at midnight and the dancing continued until a late hour.

BAR HARBOR, ME.

Bar Harbor, August 15.—The week has been replete with all sorts of entertainments. Dancing has come to be immensely popular here this summer, and already more dances have been held than are usually held all summer.

The most distinguished visitors here this week have been Mr. and Mrs. Charlemagne Tower, and a number of functions have been given in honor of our ambassador to Germany and ex-ambassador to Russia. He has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Reilly, of Philadelphia, and they have given several luncheons, dinners and receptions for their distinguished visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hone, of New York, who are occupying the Bandbox on Cottage street, gave a reception at the Pot and Kettle Club on August 12 for their son, Augustus C. Hone, and his fiancee, Miss Alice Calleman, of Kentucky, who came to Bar Harbor last Monday. A great deal of entertaining in their honor follows this reception. Mrs. Charles Ewing Green will give a dinner at Kebo Valley for them on Monday. The social prominence of these families makes these functions of paramount interest.

The usual reception took place at the swimming club yesterday afternoon. It has been arranged to have a reception every Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. There will be music, tea will be served and some special features arranged.

BLIND DOG SAVES LIVES.

Condemned Animal Awakened Family in Burning Building.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 15.—An old blind dog condemned to death because of his general uselessness, saved the lives of three people at the home of Mrs. J. C. Jones of No. 880 Ludlow avenue, near Lylsburn place, Clifton.

Groping his way to his mistress' bed through suffocating smoke, the old dog tore at the bed clothing until she was finally awakened just in time to escape with her two children from the burning building. Now old Dash is certain of a home as long as he lives, and Mrs. Jones only hopes that he will live forever.

Odd Fellows' Orphan Picnic, Calhoun park, August 20. All the sports. $300 in prizes.

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MONEY CHEERFULLY REFUNDED IF PURCHASES ARE NOT SATISFACTORY.

The Leader
SILBERBERG, ATHA & ADLER
242 FIFTH AVE.
PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST
THE FASTEST GROWING STORE IN GREATER PITTSBURGH.

BLANKETS
49c a pair for 10-4 size heavy Cotton Blankets, in white or grey colored border. While they last.

COMFORTS
89c for full size Comforts covered with silkaline and filled with white cotton and tuft; the regular $1.50 kind.

BLANKETS
98c a pair, 11-4 size extra heavy White Cotton Blankets, with fancy border; the $1.25 kinds.

SPREADS
49c 59c and 69c for Hemmed Crochet Bed Spreads; full size and Marseilles patterns—worth up to $1.00 each.

OUR Budget of Bargains offered in this advertisement is especially worthy of a careful study and is simply indicative of items which may be found throughout this store. It clearly exemplifies our constant claim to "Always Lowest Prices."

SMALL WARES
Clark's O. N. T. Thread, 3½c.
200 Needlepoint Pins, 1c.
Ironing Wax, 1c.
Belding's Silk, 100 yds., 8c.
Mourning Pins, per box, 1c.
Safety Pins, per paper, 1c.
Shoe Buttons, per gross, 4c.
Stocking Darners, 2c.
Hat Pins, 4 for 1c.
4 dozen Hooks and Eyes, 1c.
Ladies' and Children's Hose Supporters, 9c.

CLEARANCE OF SUMMER WAISTS
69c White Lawn Waists, pleated front and back and cluny lace trimmed; latest models reduced from $1.50.
$1.69 Fine Embroidered White Lawn Waists, clearance of various styles, broken assortments of all the best selling styles reduced from $3.00.
$2.44 Silk Waists clearance of colored and black Taffeta and Satin Waists—broken assortments reduced from $5.00 and $6.00.

WAIST SUITS
$1.95 Shirt Waist Suits of desirable styles in clean condition madras and lawns, in black, white and colors; all sizes in some styles, reduced from $3.50 and $4.00.
$2.95 Shirt Waist Suits; broken assortments of many lines reduced to close out summer stocks regardless of higher cost; were $5 and $6.
$3.95 White Lawn Suits; clearance of lace and embroidery trimmed fine suits made in attractive styles, a table display of broken assortments reduced from $7.00 and $8.50.

TOILET ARTICLES
SOAPS.
Elderberry, 4c.
Ivory Soap, 3c.
Turkish Bath, 3 cakes for 5c.
Golden Crown Tar Soap, 4c.
Meadow Sweet—2 cakes for 5c.
Milady Lily, per box, 9c.
Armour Glycerine, 4c.
Armour Castile, 4c.
Armour Witch Hazel, 4c.
Armour Palm, 4c.
Talcum Powder, 4c.
7-inch Rubber Dressing Combs, 3c.
English Tooth Brushes, 3c.

Sofa Pillow Handkerch'fs
Men's Fancy Handkerchiefs, in over 50 different styles, in the very newest patterns, the latest craze for Sofa Pillows, Monday, each 9c

KNIT UNDERWEAR BARGAINS.
1 case Women's High Neck Long or short Sleeved Fine Egyptian Cotton Vests, also 25 dozen Women's wide lace trimmed umbrella style Egyptian Cotton Drawers in regular and extra sizes; regular price 35c. The Leader's Price for Monday 23c
75 dozen Men's Fancy Balbriggan Undershirts, in size 46 and 42 only; guaranteed 29c value; Monday while they last, per garment 15c
50 dozen Misses' White Ribbed Vests and Pants. Vests have short or long sleeves and pants are knee length, in sizes 16 to 34; regular price 25c. The Leader's Price for Monday, per garment 10c

HOSIERY BARGAINS.
200 dozen Women's Mercerized Lace Lisle Hosiery in solid colors of black, pink, blue, white, slate, brown and tan; made with high spliced heel and toe; regular price 25c. The Leader's Price while they last per pair 15c
100 dozen Men's Silk Embroidered Lace Lisle Hosiery; also 50 dozen men's silk embroidered finer fast black cotton hosiery, made with double sole, heel and toe; regular price 25c. The Leader's Price while they last, per pair 15c
1 case Children's Double Ribbed Fast Black Cotton Hosiery, made with double knee, heel and toe in sizes 6 to 9½; regular price 15c pair. The Leader's Price, 2 pair for 25c, or per pair 9c

Umbrella Specials
Special 26-inch Umbrellas, steel rod, paragon frame handles of every description of wood, ivory or pearl, not one in the lot worth less than $2.00 to $2.50; you can take your pick Monday for only $1.22
225 Men's good serviceable Umbrellas, steel rod, warranted to shed the rain. Always sold at 69c, our special price Monday 25c

3c a yard for good heavy unbleached Muslin, while 1,800 yds. last.

10c a yard for 45-in. wide Table Oil Cloth, mill lengths, the regular 20c kind.

6½c each for heavy hemmed Huck Towels, red border, size 17x33, while 75 dozen last.

4¾c yard for yd. wide bleached Muslin soft finish, the 8c kind.

49c for 81x90 bleached Seamless Sheets, heavy quality, sold regularly at 60c each.

4c a yard for checked Apron Gingham, good assortment of colors, Mill Remnants, while 1,500 yds. last.

39c and 49c a yd. for Silk Embroidered White Skirting Flannel, in hemstitched or scalloped patterns, worth regularly up to 75c a yard.

LACE CURTAINS.
22c a pair for Ruffled Swiss Curtains, striped patterns—the 50c kind.
98c and $1.24 for Ruffled Swiss and Net Curtains, large range of patterns; some with lace edge and insertion; worth up to $2.25 a pair.
Irish Point and Arabian Lace Curtains, 1 to 4 pairs of a kind; worth regular up to $7.50 a pair; while they last at $3.29, $2.39 and $1.98
10c a yard for 36 and 40 inches wide Curtain Swiss in white or white with fancy colored figures, while 1,600 yards last.

½ Price Sale of China Salad Dishes.
200 dozen on sale Monday, large size, dainty china salads, in over 50 styles of new fall decorations. Richly tinted in Nile green, pink and blue and gold embellished, sold by exclusive stores at 50c; Monday, while they last 25c
20c China Cups and Saucers, Monday 10c.
Large size, ovide shape and thin china. Dresden flower decorations.
$8.50 Toilet Sets, Monday $5.48.
12 pieces of best American porcelain with large jar, large rose decoration and richly gold traced. All told there are 50 sets for Monday's selling.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.
15c Muslin Drawers, made with three tucks and ruffled; good muslin; the 25c kind.
19c Plain hemstitched cambric Umbrella Ruffled Drawers.
24c Hemstitched, cluster tucked cambric, and lace and insertion trimmed Drawers.
49c Gowns, lace and embroidered trimmed, high neck and V neck, neatly finished.
WHITE PETTICOATS.
69c Cambric, deep flounce, tucked in clusters, with 5-inch Cluny lace edge; would be a bargain at $1.
INFANTS' WEAR.
24c Long and Short Slips and Dresses, cambric with ruffle edge, neck and sleeves.
49c Long and Short Dresses, cambric and nainsook, neatly embroidered yoke.
CASHMERE LONG COATS.
98c Embroidered and ribbon trimmed, wide collar.

Corset Bargains
H. & H. Girdle Corset, with hose supporters attached, value $1.19 .... 74c
Dip Hip Batiste Corsets, with hose supporters; value 75c, at 49c
$1.50 H. & H. Corsets, regular form, straight front, wide frilled satin edge; value $1.50 .... 94c

SUMMER LACES
Although the summer is so far advanced yet our stock of laces was never more complete. The department fairly bristles with latest up to date novelties and the prices are positively sensational. We quote a few prices to prove our assertion.
The new "Paraguay" lace in various widths, worth up to 20c, at .... 15c and 10c
Point de Paris in large assortment of patterns, both edgings and insertions, 2 to 4½ inches wide, at .... 10c and 5c
An almost endless assortment of English Torchon laces and insertions; this season's very newest patterns; our price Monday 5c

Kid Gloves.
50c for Ladies' 2-clasp Kid Gloves in black, white and the popular street colors, $1 kind.

Ribbons
150 pieces 5-in. Fancy Taffeta Ribbons; 25c value 11c

Ladies' two-clasp Lace Lisle Gloves, the 35c kind 19c

9c a yard for fine sheer quality of 40 in. wide, plain white India linon, sold regularly at 15c.

Embroideries
760 pieces of All-Over Embroidery, 1 to 14-inches wide; worth up to 25c, our price 15c

FABLES FOR THE ELITE BY DOROTHY DIX

THE LION'S DAUGHTER

ONCE upon a time there was a Lion and his Wife who had the misfortune to possess a Daughter who had a High and Nobby forehead, a Figure framed up on the lines of a Match, and Hay-Colored Hair, seeing which her Devoted Parents perceived that it was their Duty to give her all the Advantages of the Higher Education for Females.

"For," said they with great sagacity to each other, "she will need it in her business, for she is a Bum Looker for fair, and we opine that the only way to unload such a package of Goods on a Husband is to give it a Fancy imported Label. Moreover, she has such a swell chance of having a Stand for her own Meal Tickets that it is but just to put her wise to some way of annexing the dough."

With that they called her aside and thus addressed her:

"Alas, my child," they said to her, "you seem to have been lost in the shuffle when Nature was handing out Pulchritude and as there is nothing left to a Homely Female but to be Good or Clever, it is you to the College, where you can swipe the Information Bureau, for we apprehend that it is the only way in which you can win out."

Thereupon the Lions scraped together the Needful, and hustled their Daughter off to the Education Mill, and by dint of much Strenuous Labor and great Economy they were able to put up for Den Furniture, and Class Pins, and Club Dues, and the other Side Lines of the Higher Education, but they rejoiced to think how much their Darling was learning.

"How delightful!" exclaimed Mrs. Lion, "it will be to spend a Quiet evening at Home listening to our Daughter tear off a few Morsels from Wagner, for if the Higher Education is graded by the Price, I appreciate that she must be a Top Notcher."

"Right you are," replied Mr. Lion, "and while personally I do not care to hear any More than a Female can Spiel in One Tongue, without doubt it is an accomplishment to Possess Four, and she will make the other Windjammers around her furl their sails and tack home."

"My only fear," continued Mrs. Lion, "is that she will be Lonely, for we are no longer in her Class."

"Do not distress yourself on that account," returned her husband, "for I have a Nice little Lamb on the String who spends his Time collecting Butterflies and reading Browning, and who will relieve the Monotony of Life by discussing the Higher Thought with her."

"At length having done her Four Years' Time Miss Lion returned home, with a Blue Ribboned Diploma, but when her Parents attempted to put her through her Gaits she balked at the First Hurdle.

"Will you not favor us with a Few Arts from Lohen-grin?" asked her Mother.

"Cut it out," replied the Daughter, "for the only stunt I do with the Ivories is to hit up a little Rag Time."

"Perhaps," suggested her Father, "you went in for Serious Pursuits and your Long Suit is the Higher Mathematics."

"No. Not. Not only. Nixie. Nit. Not me," returned the Daughter. You're on the brake-beam there, too."

"I apprehend,," said the Mother, "that you spent your time studying the Ancient Languages."

"Guess again," replied the Daughter, "for there is no crape in mine."

"I see," said her Father,, "your Passion was Literature. How Fortunate! For I have picked out a Cultured Masculine Creature for your Steady who writes Sonnets and is a Vegetarian."

"Pass it up," exclaimed the Daughter, "for I do not care for Angoras, nor do I get a Hectic Flush discussing the Moral Purport of Ibsen's Dramas."

"But,," cried her Parents, "have you no accomplishments at all?"

"Now you are Talking," replied the Daughter, "for while I do not care to be my own Press Agent, I feel it but right to tell you that I was the Pride of the School."

"But what did you do?" inquired her Parent.

"I took the medal for the Long Distance Flatfoot Jump," replied the Daughter with Pride, "and I also led the Class Yell."

"Ha,," cried her Parents, "we have wasted our money on a fake game."

"There's where you have slipped your trolley," replied the Daughter, "for if I had devoted myself to study I should have been turned out Learned and Ugly, and all the Masculine Creatures would have fled at my Approach, and I should have had to Support myself, whereas by learning how to Peroxide my Hair and acquire a Straight Front Figure, I shall be able to annex a Husband who will think it a Pleasure to Put Up for my bills."

"How Wonderful," cried her Parents, "are the Results of the Higher Education for Females."

Moral: This fable teaches that an Ugly Girl should always have a College Education.

THE PHILOSOPHIC OWL

ONCE upon a Time a Philosophical Owl started forth to see the World. He had not journeyed far before he beheld a Bear hoeing Potatoes in a Lovely Field while the little Birds Warbled about him, and all Nature Appeared to Rejoice. Approaching the Bear the Owl thus addressed him:

"I perceive," he said, "that you are Enjoying a picnic this Beauteous Spring Day. How Fortunate you are to be able to indulge in Amusement at once so Delightful and so Healthful!"

"Come off your Perch," cried the Bear as he began to Swat the Owl, "don't try to get giddy with me, for it is Bad enough to have to Do this without being Joshed for your Misfortunes."

"Are you not, then, enjoying yourself?" inquired the Owl with surprise.

"Not on your Tin Type," replied the Bear. "Hoeing Potatoes is not a Picnic. It is Grinding Work, and nothing but being up against the Poor House good and hard keeps me Tied to my Job a minute."

Now it chanced that in the next Field the Owl espied a Lion who had taken off his Collar and Rolled up his Sleeves, while he Strained his Back knocking a Ball about, and observing that he Labored much more Strenuously than the Bear did in Hoeing Potatoes, the Owl accosted him with much Sympathy.

"Alas, my Poor Friend," said the Owl in a cracked ice voice, "I see with sorrow that you are one of those Miserable Creatures who are upon the Cinder Path, and who are willing to engage in any Kind of Toil in order to make an Honest Living, although from your appearance I should say that you had seen Better Days. Doubtless, however, your wife and Innocent Babes are crying at Home for Food, and so you are engaged in this painful Labor in order to take a Loaf of Bread to your Starving Family."

"Put your Pity on Ice," returned the Lion, giving him the Happy Hoot, "for this is not Work. It is Play, and instead of Earning my Living by the Sweat of my Brow, as you seem to apprehend, I am parting with much of the Good Long Green for the Privilege of Perspiring on these Fashionable Golf Links."

"Are you, then, putting in these Hard Licks for Fun?" again inquired the Owl with surprise.

"That is where you hit the Bull's Eye," replied the Lion, "for I am having the Time of my Life."

Continuing his Travels the Philosophical Owl soon arrived in a Large City, where he met up with a Handsome and Husky young Goat, who was a Motorman on an Electric Street Car, observing which the Owl began to congratulate him upon his Luck.

"Ha," he said, "but you are the Boss Buttinski of the Bunch, for you have copped a Good Thing coming and going and have nothing to do but enjoy yourself. How I envy you your delightful Pastime of Dashing thrugh the Streets on a Yellow Annihilator, while you scater 'em Right and Left. How interesting it must be to be able to Watch the Shifting Panorama of the Town, and how Thrilling your Experiences as a "Near-killer."

"Cut it out," growled the Goat; "for if you have framed it up that driving a scoot car is a Pleasant Amusement for an Idle Hour you have Slipped your Trolley, and had better Ring the Bell and let the car go on."

"You do not, then, enjoy Riding along our Beautiful Streets and through our interesting Suburbs?" inquired the Owl.

"Nixerina," replied the Goat, "and it grouches me that Poverty compels me to devote myself to the Slavish work of running a Whiz Car when I might be Hoching it around with my Steady."

The Owl was greatly Affected by the Goat's Sad Story, but ere he could moralize upon the iniquities of Fate he came upon a Festive young Lynx who was sallying forth in a Forty-Horse Power automobile.

"Woe is me!" cried the Owl, addressing the Lynx, as he prepared to dope out the Brine, "for I observe that you are also one of those who spend their Days driving a Devil's wagon up and down the Street."

"You're on now," replied the Lynx, giving his Goggles a Jaunty cock. "I'm four-ply Baby. I'm the pride of the Automobile Show, and have a Record of Killed and Wounded that is a Corker."

"Doubtless," quoth the Owl, "you receive a Large Salary for engaging in an Occupation so Dangerous and so Wearing to the Nerves."

"On the Contrary," replied the Lynx, "it takes a Wad as big as a Cow to support an automobile, but a Dead Game Sport never Kicks about Paying for his Pleasure."

"Uh, huh," said the Owl, "I perceive that when you do a Thing for Pay it is Work, but when you Pay to do it it is Pleasure."

Moral—This Fable teaches why women take Physical Culture for Exercise and Hire a Girl to do their Housework.

(Dorothy Dix's Fables and Studies in Natural History. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.)

STUDIES IN NATURAL HISTORY BY DOROTHY DIX

THE HEAD WAITER

THE HEAD WAITER—Among the animals whose very appearance is so fearsome it paralyzes man to behold them is the Head Waiter, which has been aptly called The Terror of the Desert, and also of the soup. In nothing else is the mysterious and inscrutable purpose of Providence so manifest as in the creation of this strange beast, whose sole purpose in the world appears to be to take away people's appetites.

Few studies in natural history are more fascinatingly interesting than the evolution of this malevolent creature. In ancient times it was the custom of the Romans to introduce a skeleton at the feast in order to remind the diner that man was mortal and liable to dyspepsia, and that terrapin was mostly veal, anyhow. This was most salutary, and kept the warm sports from whooping things up too much.

Careful investigation shows that the Head Waiter is the lineal descendant of His Bones, and has precisely the same depressing effect, for no matter how gay a party enters a restaurant, the minute they catch the Head Waiter's eye they become silent and sad, and it is only too apparent that they would sneak away if they dared. In that awful presence the millionaire becomes meek and cowed, the man who controls thousands of employes obeys as humbly as a child, and sits where he is told to sit, and thus is the wholesome lesson impressed upon us that we are nit.

Without undue boasting, America may proudly claim the honor of having propagated this autocrat of creation, for while it is true that European hotels and restaurants keep a kind of watchdog that they call a Head Waiter, it is an inferior, weak-spirited, unaggressive species that is not for a moment to be compared with our own lordly beast. Here, and here alone, in all its insolence and utter disregard for a mere customer, is to be found the species in its unparalleled perfection.

Recognizing that this is one of the most dangerous creatures that man ever encounters, scientists have placed it among the man-devouring animals (genus eatemupis), but inasmuch as, like the witch, it can be hit by silver, it has been found necessary to subdivide the species into two classes, the maitre d'hotel, which becomes innocuous and even fawns upon you if you fire ten dollar bills at it, and the wise, ordinary Dub Head Waiter, which can be hit in the right spot by a dollar.

The appearance of the Head Waiter, as has been said, is such as to strike terror to the heart of the boldest, and to cause timid women to almost collapse with fear. It is always black and white, with a massive gold watchchain, a clean-shaven face and large pudgy feet, on which it sways back and forth while waiting for a victim. The most remarkable thing about it, however, is its hypnotic eye, and its expression of absolute, overwhelming power. This expression, which rests like a veil upon its marble countenance, is never changed, except for one of withering contempt when some intrepid jay orders a cheap meal.

The habits of the Head Waiter are also extremely worthy of study. It spends its time pacing sedately back and forth, with the firm, assured tread of one who is monarch of all it surveys, among the tables in the hotel or restaurant dining room. As soon as it sees a number of persons enter the door it approaches them, and observing that they would like to sit at a table in one part of the room, it pounces upon the luckless wights and bears them to the opposite end. No one knows why it does this, but everybody submits without uttering a protest. There is a legend that once upon a time a bold and foolhardy man defied the Head Waiter and picked out his own table, but he paid dearly for his folly, for he perished miserably by slow starvation before anyone would take his order. Since then no one has ever dared disobey a Head Waiter.

After having once seated its victims the Head Waiter begins to get in its fine work as a grand inquisitor. It stands around looking supercilious and contemptuous until it gets upon the individuals' nerves, and rattles them so that they order far more expensive meals than they desired or could afford, for while there are many people who are heroic enough to lead a forlorn hope on the battlefield, or risk their lives to save a drowning person, nobody has ever been found with courage enough to order corned beef and cabbage with Oscar's eyes upon them.

The Head Waiter is also responsible for the prevalence of dyspepsia in this country, as it is the torture of feeling that the critical eyes of this creature are upon them that causes most people to bolt their food and run.

As may be supposed, the Head Waiter is by no means a family pet, though some people who like to keep animals of which they are afraid affect a species of it known as the Butler. It is, however, a creature of some intelligence, and learns to do many interesting things in the hold-up line, although it never acquires any vocabulary, except the three words, "Step this way!" These, however, are enough to do the business.

New York possesses a magnificent collection of Head Waiters, those along Fifth avenue being of unrivaled hauteur. Going up against these creatures is one of the most dangerous sports known to man, and few escape without being skinned.

THE FISHERMAN

THE FISHERMAN—The approach of the dog days calls attention to the Fisherman, which, during the warm weather, is subject to a species of rabies that is extremely contagious, and against which people who are out on a vacation should protect themselves as much as possible.

This strange animal, which is a cross between Ananias and a hot air furnace, is chiefly remarkable for its curious habit of spending the Winter laying up the store of dough which it blows in on a two weeks' angling trip in the Summer. During the most of the year it is a plain, unpretentious, inoffensive beast of burden, that is economical, reliable and veracious, but the minute it begins to throw fits a complete metamorphosis takes place, and it becomes a wild and unmanageable creature, that burns up money for split bamboo rods and silk dip-nets, and boasts loudly, and without truth or reason, of what it is going to do, thus rendering itself a terror to all beholders.

These annual attacks are, naturally, a great drawback to the pleasure of having a Fisherman as a domestic pet, but as you can always see the frenzy coming on, it gives a family an opportunity to hustle the poor, afflicted creature off to the country in time to save their lives. Fortunately, the spells are seldom of long duration; and after two or three weeks the Fisherman generally returns in an humble and chastened state of mind, with empty pockets and large, sore sun blisters on the back of its neck.

The Fisherman is indigenous to the entire world. England and Scotland produce a remarkably fine species, though the American variety, while perhaps lacking a little in the staying powers exhibited by those of the Mother Country, far excels them in its ability to guess at the weight of things if hooked but never landed. The American Fisherman is also a much more picturesque liar than that of any other country, and as this is one of the chief points about the species, it will be seen that we lead the world in the propagation of this noble creature.

Anatomists who have dissected this interesting animal tell us that it is composed chiefly of hope and imagination, and that the truth is not in it. This, coupled with its habit of bragging about the fish it has caught, but never brings home with it, and its tendency to make love to any pretty summer girl who may happen around, has led naturalists to classify it among those animals that have no grip on veracity (genus prevaricatis).

In appearance the Fisherman is a dream, and may be readily distinguished at sight by the number of things it has strapped upon it. Indeed, the more it can burden itself down with creels and fly hooks and gaffs and rods, etc., the better pleased it is. It also carries a large bottle of bait.

Unhappily, we have little authentic data concerning the habits of this interesting animal in action, although it is not in the least shy and exhibits a perfect willingness to have itself photographed with large strings of papier-mache fish. From the best authorities obtainable, however, we learn that it rises long before day and hies away to some secluded spot, where it stands in the water for hours at a time, vainly waiting for a salmon that never comes; or else it sits bent doubled up on a log, or in a boat in the sun, while earwigs crawl down its back and mosquitoes pepper it, and it lays the foundation of malaria and doctors' bills. The same veracious authorities who have made these interesting observations also contend that the Fisherman goes through these tortures under the impression that it is enjoying itself, which seems to indicate that it is an animal singularly deficient in a sense of humor.

The chief characteristic of the Fisherman is its patience. Some writers contend that this is owing to the use of bait, which appears to affect it very much as the loco weed does the cattle in the west. Indeed, some naturalists go so far as to declare that after a Fisherman has nibbled three or four times at the bait it doesn't care whether there is anything doing or not.

During the Winter the Fisherman spends its time when not engaged in labor in telling about the size of the fish it caught last Summer. These grow in weight and number, so that what were two small perch in August, become a string of whales by the middle of December. It is, however, extremely risky to doubt a Fisherman's story. Hence the expression, "Let sleeping animals lie."

From the fact that the Fisherman is always found along streams, ponds and lakes, the impression prevails that it is extremely fond of water. This is an error. You can lead a Fisherman to the water, but you can't make it drink, minute investigation showing that it feeds principally on rye.

The female of this species is extremely rare, but is peculiarly dangerous, as it is a man-devouring variety that spends its time angling for husbands.

At present New York is full of Fishermen, who have just returned to the city, and who are roaming the streets seeking victims whom they may devour. By going downtown very early in the morning and returning late at night it is, however, possible to escape them, though nobody is safe, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Listeners should see that they are muzzled.

The Beauty Quest

Redness of the Nose.

POOR Bardolph suffered many a humiliating torment from fat and jolly Falstaff for his red face and fiery nose, which Sir John averred had saved him many a thousand marks in links and torches walking in the night twixt tavern and tavern. Not many who are afflicted with this disagreeable permanent and mortifying redness of the nose and skin can bear it as philosophically as Bardolph did, though they have it from a far more innocent cause.

Any redness, particularly on the nose, gives rise to much unpleasant comment, and not to say suspicious.

"Where could I have gotten this nose?" exclaimed Madam d' Albert once in the presence of Matta, a wit of the court of Louis XLV. A tendency to permanent flushing of the nose being visible in that organ. "At the sideboard, madam," was the unhesitating and prompt response of the wit. Not only the nose, but the face and hands too, are liable to become suffused with a lasting flush, and not from any inclination toward alcoholic stimulants either, though uncharitable gossip is ever ready to lend an ever eager ear to such a whisper. Sometimes it comes from long exposure to heat, such as cooks, etc., are subjected to, and those exposed to constant intense heat of the sun. More frequently it is debility of the capillary vessels in the skin, their muscular coats become relaxed and allow the blood to accumulate in their meshes. Improperly fitted nose glasses constantly pressing on the small arteries of the nose will cause congestion of the veins.

Constant pinching of the nose, in an attempt to forcibly remove the blackheads, bruise and injure the fine network of veins and interfere with their function. The treatment for red veins on the nose or face depends upon the amount of skin involved. Electricity plays an important role, the use of the electrolytic needle is without doubt the very best method of obliterating these dilated vessels. With a current of two or three milliamperes so little pain is occasioned that most adults can be induced to have this simple operation performed if promised that there will be no pain.

From time to time new methods have been recommended with more or less enthusiasm, but none have as yet been found capable of producing any brilliant therapeutic result.

There are many electrical batteries for sale, one can see the advertisements everywhere, stating that this work can be done at home, but I have my doubts about one being capable to use the electrical needle on oneself, it is better to have the work performed by an experienced person, for it requires no small amount of skill and exactness to follow the course of the vein with the needle. If after once employing the needle the veins seem to return, don't be discouraged, but keep at them and in the end your pains will be well rewarded.

Following in the line of discolorations of the skin, we have the sunburn of summer. The sun is no friend of a dainty visage. The belles of yore knew this only too well, and jealously guarded their charms from its rays, lest they should become like Cleopatra.

"With Phoebus amorous pinches, black." They were constantly discussing the sun, the stupid sun, "and all it does is to spoil one's beauty and show ugliness."

In the present age we are happily content to parry its attacks with veils, parasols and sunshades. These are quite sufficient in our more active lives, and we may well dispense with the marks, the closed and darkened carriages and the sombre rooms in which these pampered dames indulged, and in many climates one would never see ladies of high caste out of doors while the sun was shining. In combination with the veils, etc., we have other means to combat and remove the traces of exposure more rapidly than our ancient relatives.

Sunburn, no one needs to be informed, is the acute redness which remains on the skin after exposure to an intense heat. The skin is inflamed, is hot and tender, and in a few days desquamation or peeling follows.

Those who cherish a delicate complexion should never sit near a fire or a flue, for the same affects may follow as from the sun. At the seashore I have often had cases brought under my observation where the skin was shockingly blistered, and the sun had not been shining at all during the exposure.

The reason for this is quite plain, the humidity usually prevailing along the Atlantic coast contains a large percentage of salt in suspension; it is this peculiar element that works havoc with the delicately exposed skin.

When the exposure is only occasional, we can readily remove it, but when frequently repeated, it is extremely intractable, and will ultimately result in a permanent discoloration. This condition is popularly called tan. For an occasional sunburn the following pomade is really good. It may be applied at night after washing the skin with tepid water, soaps of any kind are to be excluded. After applying the cream let it remain on until morning. It not only lessens the redness, but soothes the burning, dry and painful feeling of the skin.

Take:

White wax .... two ounces
Oil of almond .... two ounces
Honey .... one dram
Violet perfume .... a few drops

Melt the wax in any ordinary porcelain dish, then add the oil of almonds, thoroughly agitate and add the honey. When mixed sufficiently take off the fire, stir until cool and add perfume to suit.

When time and economy do not permit the making of this cream the face should be smeared with the ordinary cold cream on retiring. If the greasy appearance is objectionable one can dust on some perfumed rice powder with excellent effect.

Some individuals burn much easier than others, and it is popularly regarded and with justice, as a sign of good health. For persons with tubercular or scrofular predisposition rarely becomes sunburned, even with constant exposure to the sun's rays.

The same difference in individuals is observable in tan.

A. SPAN, Dermatologist,
516 Market Street, Pittsburgh.

How One Woman Makes a Good Income Writing Advertisements.......

HOW to make a living? That was the burning question that confronted a little woman one day. She tried journalism, but there were so many in it before her. She tried writing stories for the magazines, but she was not known, and after long, weary waits, heartsickening in expectancy, the poor little novelettes all came back to her, and the problem of making a living was just as far from solution as ever.

On one of the avenues near where she lived she had noticed an enterprising haberdasher, who displayed the most wonderful "jingles" to advertise his goods. These "jingles" were changed weekly, and were catchy and amusing, though atrociously worded and spelled.

The idea came to her one day as she was sadly trudging homeward, a bundle of returned MS. in her hand, to write up a few "jingles," and try and sell them for advertising purposes to the small shops along this unpretentious avenue. She worked hard for a few days, composing some catchy verses suitable to some of the shops with which she was familiar along the thoroughfare, and then started out to dispose of them. To her great astonishment they were snapped up at once. No great price was offered for them, but she returned home richer by a few dollars and started on the road to what has since become the means of giving her a fair income.

By degrees she established a regular weekly demand for catchy "jingle" advertisements, and she soon had as many orders as she could possibly fill. But, like all successful persons, she felt that her talent was worth more money to her and started out to bid for better paying work.

Taking as a basis a well-known "food," she compiled a dozen or two "jingles," and sent them to the advertising man of the firm. In a few days she received a letter asking her to call. The result was, she sold those "jingles" for an immense sum, became famous and is now so filled with well-paid orders that she feels hard times and economy are behind her.

In these days, when advertising has become so essential to every business, owing to the great competition in our large cities, the writing, wording and general construction of these "ads" is the main thing, and the man or woman who has a talent for expressing in a few well-chosen words the many admirable qualities of the wares advertised possesses the means of earning a lucrative income.

Many of our large department shops are recognizing the fact that a woman's keen intuition and intimate knowledge of what other women want and like are great factors in successful advertising, and are employing women to write their "ads" for them. The majority of these women started their literary careers with great expectations of the great names they were bound to make, the talents they possessed, which would make them famous in journalism or magazine writing, and awoke one day to the stern reality that the field was overcrowded in the first, and in the second it was useless to knock at the door for admittance unless you already had a big name.

So by chance, just as my little friend did, they strayed into writing advertisements and are now in receipt of much better salaries than would ever have been theirs on a newspaper or a magazine. And, besides, the field is a new one, not overcrowded, and there is more chance for advancement in it.

Special schools for training in advertising writing have been started in several of the larger cities, and women are just awakening to the fact that this is a good field in which to work. The salary paid a "catchy ad writer" is beyond that paid for any ordinary literary work. Of course, certain talents for this kind of work are necessary, notably a vivid imagination, a bright, terse way of putting the words together, sententiousness, the ability to express a paragraph in a few words. A woman thus naturally gifted has an easy road to travel, but study, time, attention and a determination to succeed will eventually make the most prolix writer a good "ad" woman.

MRS. B. M. SHERMAN.

How to Grow Water Lilies.

Why not have a lily pond? People in the country often have a piece of low unused ground that would make a most attractive water garden. Before doing anything in the way of construction the water supply must be assured, especially if there is danger of a prolonged drought. The basin may be made of puddled clay but the best and most practicable method is to construct the basin of brickwork. The walls should be built perpendicular eight inches thick and may be tapered near the top, finishing with a four-inch brick in the flat. Country Life in America tells what to plant and how to plant in a pond of this sort.

Envy eats out its own heart.

COLONEL MONROE'S DOCTRINE

He Compares the Immigrants Who Are Swarming Into the United States Today With Those of a Generation or More Ago.

"WHAT did you think of the preacher's sermon last Sunday?" asked Judge Sawyer of Col. Monroe. "He certainly was very eloquent in affirming that this country is and should be a refuge for the oppressed of all nations, and in his denunciation of those who would restrict immigration. From what you said last week I should assume that your views are not in harmony with those of the parson."

"Hardly," said the colonel, with a dry smile. "With all due deference to the clerical orator, I dispute his premises and dissent from his conclusions. This country of ours is not a refuge for the oppressed, neither is it an asylum for the maintenance of foreign paupers nor a reformatory for the vicious classes of degenerate nations. We have assumed no such contract. The wildest dreams of the most Utopian social reformers are sane and practical when compared with the assumption of those who assert that we are in duty bound to welcome and 'assimilate,' as they call it, the human sewage of the world."

"The preacher knows of your views on the subject," remarked the judge. "I was talking with him recently, and he said that he thought it was strange that a man who is as liberal as you are on all other subjects should be so intolerant on this one. I did not think it necessary to come to your defense."

"I had occasion to call on the preacher last night," said Col. Monroe, "and after a talk on purely business matters he brought up the topic of his sermon. He said that God had created man in His own image and placed him on this earth, and that he was free to live in any part of it, regardless of the likes and dislikes of those who happened to be in the majority in any particular section. He said that an all-wise providence had planted the instinct of freedom in the hearts of men and that we should share our heritage of liberty with all who approached our shores. I asked him if he thought God created mosquitoes. He seemed a bit shocked, but answered that God created mosquitoes, and did it for some good reason not apparent to our finite minds. Possibly, and even probably, the mosquito was created to test our patience and our faith in the wisdom of the creator of all things.

"The parson waxed quite earnest in his defense of the mosquito, though I had not said a word against the poor insect," continued Col. Monroe, his keen eyes twinkling with amusement.

"'Explain to me, parson,' said I, when he paused, 'why it is that since God has created the mosquito and given to him certain instincts, among them life, liberty and the pursuit of mankind, that you have placed mosquito frames over your windows? By what pretense do you interfere with the mosquito in his natural right to obtain the sustenance his instincts leads him to crave? More than that, I notice that you have poisoned paper scattered about your rooms, and that hundreds of flies have already suffered a horrible and untimely end. Why do you interfere with the plainly revealed plans of the creator of these creatures?'"

"What did he say?" asked Postmaster Jenkins. "I don't see how you dare talk to a preacher that way."

"He didn't say anything worth repeating," answered Col. Monroe. "The trouble with our preacher is that he knows little or nothing about the classes of immigrants which are pouring in by the millions. They do not come to Lincolnville. They do not settle on the farms, or assist in developing new sections of our country. There are exceptions, of course, but a large percentage of the immigrants who are now arriving settle naturally to the bottom of the slums of our great cities."

"There is one argument in favor of the immigrant, regardless of his nationality or his poverty," observed Judge Sawyer. "It seems to me that only the more virile of any country have the stamina and ambition to break away from the associations and traditions of their fatherland, and face the certain trials and problems of a new country. It is the more sturdy of our own race that undertakes the dangers and hardships of the frontier, or braves the frozen ridges of a Klondike. In the same sense, it is only the more daring of the peasants of Italy and Austria-Hungary who start almost penniless for what to them is an unknown country."

"That sounds very well, but the facts do not bear you out, judge," returned Colonel Monroe. "It is an insult to compare the men and women who blazed trails through the then unknown west, with the servile and ignorant hordes which are massed in our great cities. The former were builders of nations; the latter will destroy this one unless checked. Any one who cares to study the history of the development of this country will be impressed by the fact that all of its strength has been derived from the sturdy peoples who sailed from northern and central Europe, and that with rare exceptions nothing has come from southern Europe but strains of weakness, indolence, and viciousness. Until the present era it has been our good fortune that the influx from the northern sections of the old world has so far outnumbered those from all others as to make it possible to maintain a reasonably high standard. It was natural that the Germans, Danes, Swedes, Norwegians, Scotch, Irish, Welsh and English should seek a new home in this country. Their ancestors discovered, founded, settled and fought for the independence of this nation. Moreover, it is one of nature's laws that immigration moves on geographic lines from east to west, and in turning their eyes in this direction they obeyed a controlling instinct."

"Then why do we witness this movement from southern Europe?" asked Judge Sawyer. "There must be some valid reason why these millions are crowding into immigrant ships."

"There is a reason; in fact, several of them," replied Colonel Monroe. "The movement was started by large employers of unskilled labor in this country. These employers were then engaged in fierce competition for control of their respective industries. The mention of one instance will suffice. The mine owners preferred not to pay living wages to American workingmen, and sent their agents to Hungary and other countries, where the standard of living is as low as in any place which has a claim to be termed civilized. By various methods these agents induced tens of thousands of these serfs to come to this country. They were put to work in the places of men who were attempting to support their families decently and to send their children to the public schools. These imported drudges were not deemed worthy to be called by names, and were branded with numbers. In the place of the American home, these men were permitted, if not encouraged, to establish a system so immoral that a description of it would be revolting. Like swarms of locusts they spread over Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and in every section where mining is an industry. In every community they speedily wiped out the customs and traditions of American labor. Native born miners, as well as those of English, Scotch, Welsh and Irish extraction, had been receiving and honestly earning from $2.50 to $3 a day for this most hazardous and exacting toil.

"Their places were taken by human beings, who were induced to work for a dollar a day less. When one looks back to those days—and it was not many years ago—it is easy to account for the surprise and rage of the mine owners that it was found possible to organize these goths and vandals into labor unions and to inflict upon organized capital the most crushing defeat in its history. I have unlimited contempt for the men who cut the dikes which let in this flood of degraded foreign labor and who now declaim that labor unions are 'un-American.' For the sake of a merely temporary advantage they did not hesitate one moment to poison permanently the springs of their nation. To gain a few miserable dollars they opened a Pandora's box from which countless evils are pouring."

"That is a strong indictment, but I can not say that it is unfair," said Judge Sawyer. "But the mine owners are no longer importing these men. Some other influences must be at work to account for the enormous increase in this class of immigration."

"There are several; but one of them is even more despicable than the mine owners," continued the colonel. "It seems almost incredible, but the facts are fully set forth in a recent governmental report. After a careful investigation the immigration bureau has proved that the cause of the present stimulus to immigration is found in the desire of the great transatlantic steamship companies for the increased revenues derived from the traffic. It has been learned that sections of Europe are honeycombed with a system of secret agents of the steamship companies. Emigration is induced through flattering and lying descriptions of the United States and of the wages paid. It has been learned that in hundreds of instances priests, preachers, school teachers and even magistrates are the regularly paid agents of the steamship companies. These hirelings are aided by the agents of American contractors and employers. They are also assisted by the support of foreign executives and administrations who are only too glad to get rid of a class which is either a menace or a burden."

"It is a serious problem, a most serious problem," exclaimed Judge Sawyer, after a few moments of silence. "We shall not realize how vital this issue is until something happens to disturb or check our long era of prosperity."

"There is nothing more eloquent than figures in this connection," declared Col. Monroe. "I am one of those willing to admit that they are influenced by race prejudice. I am prejudiced in favor of the races which founded this country, and from whose brains and hands have come all that is glorious and uplifting in our civilization. I have no ambition to aid in the 'assimilation' of Chinese, Malays, South Sea Islanders, Slavs and other races which, by reason of tradition or climate, have neither sympathy with nor understanding of our institutions or customs. This prejudice may prove that I am lacking in a fine altruistic spirit, or that I am selfish and bigoted, but I must plead in defense the fixedness of opinion which comes with mature age, coupled with an undiminished acuteness of the sense of smell. But I was about to call your attention to some striking statistics which have recently been given out, showing the sources of immigration. I have arranged a few of them in a table. Glance over it, judge; you may find it instructive, if not entertaining."

Postmaster Jenkins looked over the judge's shoulder while he studied the following table showing the immigration from countries in southern and northern Europe:

Southern Europe.		Northern Europe.	
Austria-Hungary	[illegible]	Great Britain	[illegible]
Italy	[illegible]	Swed. & Norway	[illegible]
Russia and Finland	[illegible]	Germany	[illegible]
		France	[illegible]
		Denmark	[illegible]
		Belgium	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	Netherlands	[illegible]
		Total	[illegible]

"I can see our finish," observed Postmaster Jenkins. "I'll never call Flannigan a foreigner again."

FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS.

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A Roumanian Folk Song.

The August number of the North American Review contains a short poem by the late R. H. Stoddard, entitled "An Old Story: A Roumanian Folk-Song." It is the despairing cry of a woman whose love for a heartless scoundrel has led her to ruin. Betrayed and deserted, she bemoans the cruel fate in store for herself and her unborn child:

"Show me the road to the churchyard,
For surely the dead will be,
Once I am there, more kind
Than the living are to me,
And whether I come alone,
Or with a child at my breast,
They will let me lie among them,
And share their lasting rest."

THEATRICAL DOGS AGAIN IN AGONIES

Old Practice of Trying New Plays Out of Town Has Again Come Into Vogue.

TWO NEW COMEDIES TURN OUT SUCCESSES

A Successful Manager Tells How He Knows Whether a Play Will Go—Duss to Close Next Week—Gotham Theaters Lighting Up.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—This is the season when the painful operation of "trying it on the dog" is engaging the attention of managers with new productions. It used to be said, not long ago, that this old-fashioned barbarity had become obsolete. The argument was that if a play had not the elements of success, the manager, if not the author, should be able to discern the fact, and "the dog" should be spared the agony of declaring his disgust. For a year or two this was accepted as the correct view, and dozens of plays were produced in New York, or in other big cities, with all their imperfections on their head, and all their virtues unindorsed by the playgoers of some small town, like Stamford, Conn., where the play had been tried. I mention Stamford, because for years it was looked on as the most available "dog town" in the neighborhood of New York.

In due time it was seen that there was a raggedness about the first performances of new plays, which might prove detrimental in a week stand. If a new play failed, or nearly failed, in a one-night town, it would be possible to tinker at it, and when it had been brought to a better condition, to offer it to a city without the audience knowing anything about the repairs put upon it, for two or three weeks. So it has come about that "trying it on the dog" is the eminently proper thing again. Most of the new plays will have a preliminary trot in some outside town before being offered to the consideration of New York, or of such other admittedly discerning theatrical centers as Pittsburgh, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

The Capital Is a Dog Town.

You will notice that I do not include Washington, D. C., as a city in which a perfect performance is demanded on the first night. As a matter of fact, the capital is regarded by many managers as distinctly a "dog town." Look over the annals of theatrical achievement in the last 10 years, and you will find that many a well-known drama was first given in Washington, just to see whether it would do. It is not asserted that congressmen, cabinet ministers and the vast population of government employes do not know a good play when they see one, but certainly they make little fuss when a "tart" performance is submitted to them. They do not make excuses, either. They take a half-failure as one of those unfortunate happenings which humanity cannot expect to avoid always, and smile comfortably when they see the curtain descend on a show which would disgrace Perkin's Corners, as done by the local dramatic club.

Saratoga has been used as a "dog town" twice this week, and in both cases it appears as if the piece tried out had been successful. One of the plays which had its first representation at the Spa was "A Son of Rest." This is a farce comedy of the kind that Charles H. Hoyt used to turn out with such facility, but which has fallen rather into disuse of late. Nat M. Wills, who plays the tramp, which gives the comedy its title, has been a vaudeville performer for some years, although he has been a regular farce comedian for years before taking to vaudeville. If I am not mistaken, he used to have a prominent part in a farce-comedy, which used to be seen in Pittsburgh regularly every winter for nearly a decade, called "Two Old Cronies." His sins in that affair have been forgotten by most people now, and when he was welcomed by the racing crowd at Saratoga last Monday night in "A Son of Rest," the reception carried no recollection of what he had ever done in the "Cronies." There are a lot of pretty girls in the piece, and from all that we can hear of that night in Saratoga, the success was unmistakable. "A Son of Rest" will open in New York at the Fourteenth Street theater, next Monday evening.

HILDA STEPHENS,
An English Girl Who Did "San Toy" in South Africa, Is Coming to America to Sing.

Dietrichstein's New Comedy.

Later in the week there was another trying-out done in the theater at Saratoga. This was of Leo Dietrichstein's new comedy, an adaption from the French I believe, called "Vivian's Papas." This will open at the Garrick theater on Monday, signaling the first Broadway opening of the regular season. Dietrichstein is a bright fellow, who has written several plays which have lasted. "Are You a Mason?" is one of them. He is a good actor, too. You remember his Zou Zou, in "Trilby," and how much he made out of a very small "bit," do you not? He has never ceased to act since that far-away period, more than eight years ago, but at the same time he has assiduously made plays, most of them fairly good. I do not know anything about "Vivian's Papas," except that the jolly crowd at Saratoga seem to have enjoyed it.

We have already had our opening. The first theater of any note to begin operations this fall was the New Star, at 107th street and Lexington avenue, which opened on Saturday night with "Black Patti and her Troubadours." The same show has been running all of this week, and I am pleased to be able to say that it is a success, if crowded houses and continuous laughter and applause are conclusive.

It is only the second season of the Star. You will remember that W. T. Keogh, the manager, was interested with R. M. Gulick in the direction of the old Star, at Thirteenth street and Broadway, and that that house had to come down before the march of improvement, as the term is commercially understood. Mr. Keogh had been successful with the Star, and he wanted another theater which should appeal to the "people." That is, he wanted a house where the primary passions, as distinct from the artificial emotions of the very modern problem play, would have free scope, and where people would not be ashamed to laugh and cry as the drama moved on. He knew that there was room for such a theater, and, wisely enough, he went into the part of Manhattan where the home flourishes, and where children are not forbidden to abide in flats.

Why Plays Succeed.

The success of the "New Star" has been flattering to the judgment of the manager. He told me the other day that he studies the likes and dislikes of his patrons so closely that he can usually tell before the curtain has been up ten minutes on a new play whether it will be a triumph or not. When he fails to hit the taste of his patrons exactly with one play, or occasionally when he does hit it, he watches closely every night to see the effect of certain passages on his audience, and by Saturday night he knows just why a play has succeeded or failed to succeed as the case may be. He says he knows his patrons so well now that he seldom fails to hit the mark. And the tremendous audiences at the Star the night I was there bore out this statement.

"The Christian," with E. J. Morgan in his original part of John Storm, continues to do well at the Academy of Music. The play is a strong one, as everybody knows, and that it has not worn itself out in New York is proved every night. The engagement at the Academy will be a short one, because Morgan has to go into another production, but it is certain that the play will run along on the road for many a successful month.

This is the last night of Bettina Girard in the title role in "Otoyo," the Japanese opera on the roof of Madison Square garden. The opera will run for some time, however. It is actually a splendid thing in its way, most persons who see and hear it describing it as another "Mikado." Although it is shown on the roof, the management has made itself independent of weather conditions. When it happens to be rainy, the opera with all its etceteras of "Japan by Night," are conveyed to a new hall in the building, so that the night's pleasure is not materially interfered with. Of course it is pleasanter on the roof of a fine evening, but the hall is better than nothing at all.

Duss Will Say Good-By.

John S. Duss and his orchestra will have only one more week at Madison Square garden. On Wednesday night Miss Charlotte George sang the new song, "Tell Me Once Again," by J. A. Wallace. It evidently pleased the audience, for she was encored heartily.

If you want to be "swept by ocean breezes" you may go to Manhattan Beach and take a seat in the theater. The ocean breezes get in there, as well as along the piazza, and if it happens to be a hot night in town, I do not know anything pleasanter than to be in this playhouse, with the scent of the ocean permeating it, and sand from the beach crunching under the feet of the ushers as they bounce up and down the aisles. The offering this week is "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast," which had such a long run at the Broadway Theater last season. The beauty is just as charming at Manhattan Beach as she was in Broadway, and the music is none the less fetching because it has the roar and splash of the waves as an accompaniment. It will run all next week, when some other light entertainment will take its place.

Elmer Vance's oldtime success, "The Limited Mail," is the attraction at the Third Avenue Theater. This play seems to be actually immortal. I am afraid to think how many years it is since it was first down at the Bijou, in Pittsburgh. It seems to go just as well as it ever did at the Third Avenue, although the boys and girls who saw it when first produced have grown to be staid men and women now, and will soon be taking their own boys and girls to see it.

A Sensation No Longer.

Charmion, the lady who used to undress herself on a trapeze at Koster & Bial's, and who was the sensation of one of two seasons, has turned up again. She is at St. Nicholas Garden. She is well received, because she is a clever acrobat, but there is not the sensation in her appearance that there used to be. She may undress and dress as many times as she pleases, and no one cares. It is time some manager took her affair in hand and suggested something new and startling.

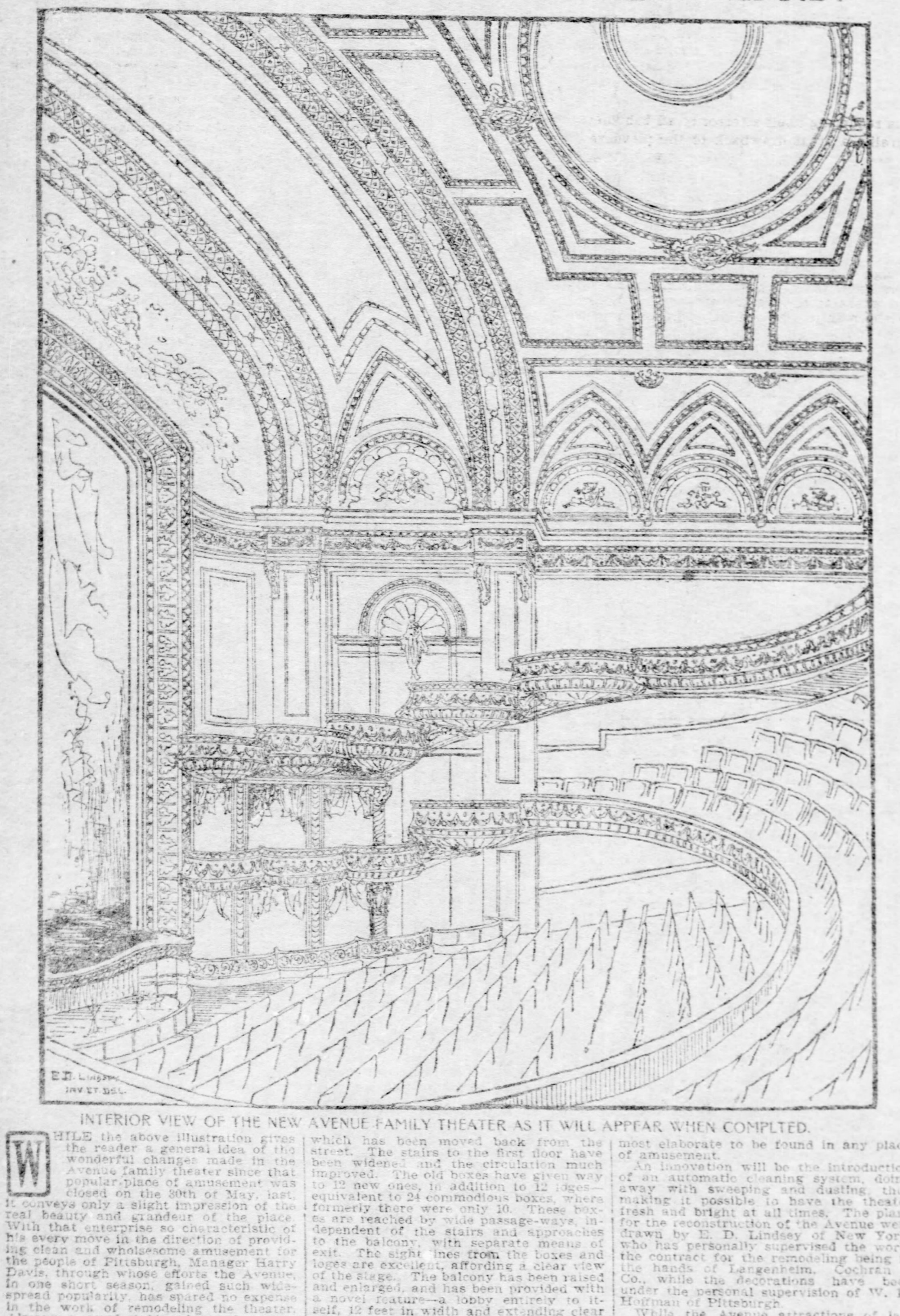
Edwin Brandt, a talented young actor well known in Pittsburgh, who has been playing the villain general in "Soldiers of Fortune," is soon to be a star. It is intended to send him out in the hero's part, heretofore played by Robert Edeson, in "Soldiers of Fortune." Mr. Brandt is a handsome young man, and should make a decided hit in the leading part of that delightful comedy drama. Mr. Brandt is remembered in New York particularly because he assumed the part of the king in "The Last Appeal," at short notice, when poor Harkins was taken suddenly ill on the stage of Wallack's theater a year ago.

Franklyn Fyles, the critic and playwright, who was thought to be on his deathbed, is much better. He was well enough last Monday to be removed from his home in Ninety-fourth street, Manhattan, to his summer residence in the Catskills, and it is now thought that he will recover.

GEORGE C. JENKS.

MADAME REJANE.
Now Playing at Garrick Theater, London.

THE AVENUE THEATER HAS BEEN REBUILT



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE NEW AVENUE FAMILY THEATER AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN COMPLTED.

WHILE the above illustration gives the reader a general idea of the wonderful changes made in the Avenue family theater since that popular place of amusement was closed on the 30th of May, last, it conveys only a slight impression of the real beauty and grandeur of the place. With that enterprise so characteristic of his every move in the direction of providing clean and wholesome amusement for the people of Pittsburgh, Manager Harry Davis, through whose efforts the Avenue, in one short season, gained such widespread popularity, has spared no expense in the work of remodeling the theater. Always a comfortable place of amusement, the Avenue has been transformed into one of the most beautiful theaters in the country, so that when the doors are thrown open for the coming season the surroundings will be in keeping with the high-class vaudeville attractions always presented by Mr. Davis.

In moving and reconstructing the Grand opera house and practically rebuilding the interior of the Avenue over a quarter of a million dollars have been expended, proving the truth of the oft-repeated assertion that Mr. Davis considers nothing too good for the theatergoers of Western Pennsylvania.

At the Avenue a handsome lobby first greets the eye of the visitor. The vestibule has been doubled in size, giving more comfortable access to the box office, which has been moved back from the street. The stairs to the first floor have been widened and the circulation much improved. The old boxes have given way to 12 new ones, in addition to 12 loges—equivalent to 24 commodious boxes, where formerly there were only 10. These boxes are reached by wide passage-ways, independent of the stairs and approaches to the balcony, with separate means of exit. The sight lines from the boxes and loges are excellent, affording a clear view of the stage. The balcony has been raised and enlarged, and has been provided with a novel feature—a lobby entirely to itself, 12 feet in width and extending clear across the house. From this lobby the seats in the front of the balcony are reached by broad aisles. The upper seats are reached by separate stairways, thus avoiding the possibility of confusion. The theater will seat 500 more than formerly.

The gallery has been increased in size and comfort, while the ventilation and lighting arrangements will be most modern in every respect, chairs of the latest and most comfortable design taking the places of the old ones. New carpets and draperies will be quite in keeping with the general elaborate tone of the interior. The entire house is to be finished in old ivory and gold, so that when the thousands of lights from gorgeous chandeliers are turned on the effect will be most beautiful. The ceiling is one of the most elaborate to be found in any place of amusement.

An innovation will be the introduction of an automatic cleaning system, doing away with sweeping and dusting, thus making it possible to have the theater fresh and bright at all times. The plans for the reconstruction of the Avenue were drawn by E. D. Lindsey of New York, who has personally supervised the work, the contract for the remodeling being in the hands of Langenheim, Cochran & Co., while the decorations have been under the personal supervision of W. H. Hoffman of Pittsburgh.

While the Avenue attractions of last season were of the very highest order, Mr. Davis intends to make the coming season even more brilliant, if possible. The same careful management that made the Avenue popular as a place of amusement for men, women and children, will continue to be a distinct feature and characteristic. Only the very best and most wholesome vaudeville performances will be presented. The date for the reopening has been set for September 7, and the contractors assure Mr. Davis that it will be in readiness by that time.

The exact date for the reopening of the New Grand opera house has not yet been decided upon, but from the progress being made by the small army of workmen who are toiling day and night, Mr. Davis is confident that he will be able to announce the date in the very near future.

Coming Attractions

The Three Pittsburgh Theaters Now Open.

THREE of Pittsburgh's playhouses are now open—the Bijou, the Empire and the Academy. The Empire opened last night in "The Fisherman's Daughter," with the clever actress, Hilda Thomas, in the title role. The piece was beautifully staged and well presented and will run all this week. During vacation Manager McCullough has thoroughly overhauled and beautified the pretty little theater on Collins avenue, and his bookings for the season promise rare entertainment for his patrons. "The Fisherman's Daughter," will be followed by a farce comedy, "The Irish Pawnbrokers," which will run all next week.

Duquesne Garden—"Mascot."

FOR this week at the Duquesne Garden the summer stock opera company will present for the first time in years the opera comique "The Mascot." The last time "The Mascot" was done in Pittsburgh was by the famous Thompson Opera Company, and the revival next week promises to be the best production of the season at the garden.

Mr. John J. Martin, William Corliss, Jack Raffael, William Stephens, the new primo tenor, Miss Josephine Bartlett, Mary Carrington, Margaret Robinson, Fin Reynolds and other members of the summer stock opera company will be cast to advantage. "The Mascot" is replete with tuneful airs and bright comedy. The story is an interesting one.

The scene of the opera is laid in Piombino, Italy, in the 15th century. The stage represents a farm, where the peasants are celebrating the vintage festival. Rocca, the farmer, sits moodily apart, instead of joining the pleasures. In reply to the peasants who ask the reason, he declares that it is on account of his ill-luck which turns all his efforts to disadvantage. Pippo, his shepherd, whom he had sent to his brother for aid in his misfortunes, returns with the information that his brother had sent his turkey keeper Bettina, who will bring good luck to his home, she being a mascot, or hearth angel, whose presence makes a home happy and prosperous. He also sent a basket of eggs and a letter to the disgust of Rocca. Pippo gives a glowing description of Bettina's charms and accomplishments, which Rocca laughs at, and when Bettina arrives shortly afterward she meets with a cold welcome from him, and an order to return whence she came. While she is preparing to leave, the scene is interrupted by the arrival of a hunting party consisting of Prince Lorenzo and his daughter, Prince Frederick and members of the court, who stop at the farm for rest and refreshment after the chase. The prince, who deems himself one of the unlucky ones, takes notice of Bettina and by accident learns that she is the possessor of peculiar virtues, and determines to take her to his court and make use of her gifts for his own advantage. Rocca appeals from his decision, but the prince pacifies him with the promise to make him court chamberlain with large powers and emoluments. He then ennobles Bettina as Countess Panada, and with these added to the party, turns gaily homeward, leaving Pippo behind, to his great disgust and the sorrow of Bettina.

In the second act we find the characters at the grand ducal palace at Piombino. A grand fete is to be given in honor of the marriage of Fiametta, the prince's daughter, to Frederick, the crown prince of Pisa. Bettina is in great favor at the court, and is believed to be the king's favorite, while she, weary of the splendor that surrounds her, pines for her free peasant life and for her absent lover, Pippo. Among the other wedding entertainments is to be a display given by a company of actors and dancers, the principal one of which under the name of Saltarello, turns out to be Pippo in disguise. The lovers meet and plan an escape, which fails, however, through Rocca, who announces the presence of Pippo to the prince and his arrest follows. Meanwhile Fiametta has taken a great fancy to Pippo and turns her back upon Frederick. She acknowledges her passion to the former and tells him that Bettina is false to him and about to marry her father, Prince Lorenzo. At the same moment Pippo and Bettina come together again and explain matters. In a moment of general confusion, resulting from the cross purposes of all parties, they escape by leaping through a window into the river below to the horror of all present.

In the third act the scene lies in the large hall of an Italian inn, in the duchy of Pisa. Soldiers of the Pisan army are carousing in honor of their recent victories, gained under the lead of Frederick over the armies of Lorenzo. Pippo appears as a captain and a friend of Frederick, and Bettina as a young trooper, in which disguise she has fought through the war as the companion of Pippo. They reveal their real names and persons and Pippo declares his intention to leave the army and marry Bettina at once. While the preparations for the wedding are being made, Lorenzo, Fiametta and Rocca, disguised as strolling minstrels and wandering through the country to gain a living in their altered condition, resulting from the reverses of the war, meet the bridal party at the inn, make themselves known to each other, and after proper explanations on all sides Fiametta goes back to Frederick, her old lover, and the wedding of Pippo and Bettina is celebrated with general rejoicing.

Academy—Imperial Burlesquers.

HARRY W. WILLIAMS, JR., is known in the theatrical firmament as one of the most reliable managers in the vaudeville theaters and has put a great number of good companies on the road, but perhaps the strongest and best equipped of all his traveling companies is the Imperial Burlesquers, that will be the attraction at the Academy tomorrow matinee, and the patrons of the house may rest assured that its entertainment will be up-to-date in every particular.

The company is headed by the dainty comedienne Edna Urline, and she is assisted by a number of versatile vaudeville performers and a big company of handsome burlesquers. Among the principal fun makers are Frank Byron, Cliff Gordon, Johnnie Cain and Snitz Moore.

The full strength of the company will be introduced in two up-to-date musical reviews by Harry B. Marshall entitled "His Sporty Wife" and "Off to the Front." Both acts are said to have been written especially for this company and they will be found full of funny situations, bright comedy lines, sweet, catchy music and up-to-date specialties. The girls will contribute a number of terpsichorean novelties and the chorus will be found far above the average.

Among the strong cards in the vaudeville olio are Byron and Langdon in their new travesty entitled "A Dude Detective." The two real comedians, Johnnie Cain and Snitz Moore, in a new comedy offering entitled "A Night of Terror." The German politician, Cliff Gordon, who will tear the English language to pieces with an original coon song. This olio contains some of the best acts in vaudeville, and with such a strong bill the theater should enjoy its usual good business.

CLIFFORD GORDON.
At the Academy.

Bijou—"Across the Pacific."

HARRY CLAY BLANEY is here again with his popular play of the Spanish American war, "Across the Pacific," at the Bijou, and when the curtain rises for tomorrow's matinee many new things will be seen in the production, which requires 50 regular members, in addition to whom there are over 75 others. The company has been strengthened for this season, and a lot of new material has been worked into the piece.

"Across the Pacific" has most of its scenes laid in this country, being in Oakwood valley, Montana, Chinatown, San Francisco, and the last act takes place in the Philippines. There is no end of excitement throughout the piece and the situations are well worked up. The dialogue is sharp and to the point. One of the most exciting scenes of the production is that showing the Pacific mail steamship dock, San Francisco, where the big United States transport "City of Peking" takes aboard Uncle Sam's troops on their way to the orient. It is a very imposing sight. Another scene that is a genuine thriller takes place in the last act and is in the Philippines. It shows the defense of block house No. 7 by the Americans, who are besieged by an overwhelming number of the enemy. A gatling gun is used in this scene and makes it very realistic. Other scenes of the piece show Chinatown, San Francisco, an opium den in the same place, General Lawton's headquarters, Philippines, and everything here has a decided flavor of realism about it. A feature of the production is Blaney's rough rider band, which numbers 12 men, all of whom have traveled over the country many times in the organization. The band is led by Major Mort Epler. The company is a large one, those supporting Harry Clay Blaney including Harry W. Fenwick, Frederic Ormonde, John E. Kelly, Edward Buchanan, Chinese Johnny Williams, the celebrated impersonator; Frank Sanford, Fred Preston, Ben. Gregory, Steve Bowling, Mort Epler, James Goodrich, Augusta Gill, Francis Desmonde, Kitty Wolf, Kittie Edwards, Cora Denton and Gertrude Foster, besides a host of extra people. Matinees will be given Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Carrie Nation will be at Calhoun park Sunday, August 30, sure.

"Child Slaves of New York," a new thriller by Charles E. Blaney and Howard Hall, is the Bijou underline.

This, in all probability, will be the last but the week of vaudeville at the parks, as the summer contracts expire next week.

Miss Marie Leibrook, who has been singing at Kennywood, left last Friday night for New York, where she is to join an opera company for the season.

The big battle scene in the last act of "Across the Pacific" is an expensive stage effect. The ammunition for the gatling gun costs $100 per week.

P. J. McNulty of the Bijou is at Avon-by-the-Sea with his family. The Bennett farm there, which has been purchased by R. M. Gulick, has been named Bijou Villa.

The opera selected to follow "The Mascottie," at Duquesne Garden, will be "Fra Diavolo," Auber's memorable work, which is one of the most successful of all standard operas.

Cliff Gordon, with the Imperial Burlesquers, is the successor of Sam Bernard in the burlesque field. His new monologue is said to be one of the very best that has ever been presented.

Harry Clay Blaney, the popular little star of "Across the Pacific," will produce next season a sensational drama entitled "Willie Live Around the World in Forty Days."

Maj. Mort Epler and his brass band of rough riders from the "Across the Pacific" Company will play two concerts at Calhoun park today. This will be in addition to the regular bill.

The summer stock opera company has in preparation the grand opera "Faust," when a number of specially engaged people, including John Dunsmore, the well-known bass singer and others will appear.

Jake (Snitz) Moore, the Hebrew comedian with the Imperial Burlesquers, is a true-to-nature Jew. His every act and saying is typical of this class of people. Whatever he does has been done or said in some particular location.

The amateur performances at Calhoun and Southern parks on Friday evenings is bringing out considerable dormant local dramatic and operatic talent. While a majority of the performers are regular "screams" and furnish much merriment for the audiences a good one is found occasionally.

The success of Kennywood this year has been so encouraging, despite the handicap of bad weather, that General Manager C. A. Dodge is now planning a number of improvements and additional amusements for next season. One of these is the great Coney Island slide called "Down and Out."

Mr. William Stephens, the new tenor of the summer stock opera company at Duquesne Garden, has scored successfully, and his reception on Monday night was so pronounced that the management engaged him for the balance of the season, which will conclude about the first week in September.

Among the players recently engaged by Wagenhals & Kemper for the tour of Blanche Walsh in "Resurrection" are Alexander Von Mitzel, who will play the leading role of Dimitri; William Wadsworth, Charles Macdonald, Mrs. Henry Vandenhoff, Miss Zenaide Williams, Forrest Flood, Miss May Warde and Miss Laura Linden.

Managers Wagenhals & Kemper announce that they have arranged for Blanche Walsh's engagement in New York, in a new play, beginning early in February. Until that time she will be seen on tour in the principal cities with Tolstoy's "Resurrection," which will be presented with the complete and elaborate scenic production as given at the Victoria Theater, New York.

Harry Clay Blaney received an offer last summer to forsake comedy and drama and originate the principal comedy role in one of the big musical comedies now appearing on Broadway, New York. This, while flattering from an artistic standpoint, was not at all tempting, as Mr. Blaney has made more money as a star in the so-called "popular-price" houses throughout the country with his comedy dramas than nine-tenths of the Broadway favorites.

HARRY CLAY BLANEY.
At the Bijou.

A farce comedy battery—a really original merrymaker known as "The Irish Pawnbrokers," is booked at the Empire Theater for the week of August 24. As laughter is a good tonic — an anti-blues remedy, this latest farcical invention offered by Manager Joe W. Spears is described as a reliable cure-all. It is a brisk, sparkling and up-to-date piece in general and detail. Special attention, it is announced, has been directed to the scenic dressing of the new piece, to the selection of clever performers, including a corps of pretty young women, and to specialties and other features expected in a production of this class. Its success is established.

LONG BEACH.

LONG BEACH, L. I., Aug. 15.—Col. E. E. Dick of the Long Beach hotel, who is likewise proprietor of the Hotel Grenoble, New York, announces that he will not close his summer hotel till after Labor day in September. He has had a capital season, despite the general complaint of dullness at summer resorts this year. This is due to the many-sided advantages of Long Beach and to its nearness to New York.

There are people in the house this week from Louisiana, California, Ohio, Virginia, Tennessee, North and South Carolina and Kentucky, as well as from the surrounding states. Germans, hops, concerts, golf tournaments, tennis matches, minstrel shows, cakewalks, a testimonial given by the patrons to the musicians of the place, have been some of the enjoyments of this week. These are in addition to the surf bathing, riding driving, cruising, fishing, etc.

A large number of people who came at the opening of the resort are remaining to the close.

ALICE DORY.
The Pretty Girl Who Plays Goddard in "Miss Bob White."

EMPIRE UP TOWN, COLLINS AVE. Reached by all street car lines
THIS WEEK
Hilda Thomas as THE FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
Next Week—The Irish Pawnbrokers.

INDIAN COOKS AND COOKING AS COMPARED WITH MENU OF WHITES

FORT MYER, VA., Aug. 15.—The American newspapers of today make a practice of publishing daily a suggested menu for the morrow's meals. The American home contains from one to a dozen cook books from which to make up the dishes which please the palate of the household, but what of the Indian? It strikes me that little is known of the food of the Red Man, certainly as it was prepared in the "frontier days of long ago" and is the same to a large extent today.

Unless able to rival the fasting powers of Dr. Tanner, a vegetarian would have little chance of survival among Indians. In their natural condition the sole diet of the Plains Indians for at least nine months in the year is the flesh of animals, and though they prefer it cooked, they are by no means averse to it raw.

In camp the duty of cooking is usually devolved on the oldest or least favorite squaw. There is no variety of style, no French methods, no necessity for titillating appetites already over-keen. A pot full of meat and water is put on the fire and boiled, but there is no definite point in the cooking process when the food is "done." If an Indian is especially hungry he may commence on the contents of the pot by the time they are fairly warm. Generally, however, it is allowed to boil until the head of the lodge intimates that he is hungry, when the pot is set off the fire and each crowding around helps him or herself with knives or fingers, sometimes with a huge stick, cut in the shape of a ladle. Among the more advanced tribes tin plates are now frequently used, and sitting around on the beds or ground, the diners are helped successively by the old squaw who does the cooking. This is considered the civilized, the "tonish" way, but is not much liked, the helping squaw being always suspected of favoritism. There is no fault finding about the cooking, and whether "half raw," or "done to rags," no objection is made, provided the meat be of good quality, and sufficient in quantity.

This is the habitual and formal style of cooking and eating in the permanent camp, and also on hunting and pleasure parties, when squaws are taken to cook for them; but on the warlike or thieving expeditions, when no women were along, each buck cooked for himself, broiling his meat on the coals, or roasting it on a stick over the fire.

The Indian is a great epicure; knows the choicest titbits of every animal, and just how to cook it to suit his taste. The great fall hunt yields him the fullest enjoyment of his appetite, for then he not only has his choice of the more savory parts, but, the women being employed in other work, it is not derogatory to his dignity to cook for himself.

In butchering, the women cut the meat as closely as possible from the bones, but leaving on and between the ribs many a glorious mouthful. Marrow fat is believed by the Indians to be especially good for the hair, and during the feast the greasy hands are constantly wiped upon and passed through his long tails.

The Indian is an enormous feeder. But that corroborative evidence is easily obtained, I should hesitate to give details of his wonderful capacity of stomach. In the course of a night of feasting, dancing, and story-telling, an average Indian will consume from 10 to 15 pounds of meat; and if he has abundance of food, and can make selection of the parts to be eaten, he will swallow, without indigestion or other inconvenience, not less than 20 pounds. Even in their wildest state, all the Indians I have ever known, use salt with their food when they can get it. The advanced tribes take generally to condiments, using considerable quantities of both red and black pepper. The liver of a very fat elk will not unfrequently become granulated and broken up by overheating in a long chase. This, with the contents of the gall bladder sprinkled over it, is one of the most delicious of all morsels that can titillate an Indian palate. The smaller entrails of even the largest animals are eaten raw.

Dog flesh is regarded by the Sioux as almost a sacred dish, being reserved only for feasts on occasions of ceremony, or when desiring to do special honor to a distinguished guest. When very fat, wolf is considered nearly, if not quite, as good as dog. The Cheyennes and Arrapahoes are very fond of fat puppy, but only eat dog when forced to it by hunger.

The Comanches are extremely fond of horse flesh, preferring it to beef or even buffalo. The most delicate and delicious dish that a Commanche can set before his most distinguished guest is the foetus of a mare boiled in its own liquid. Even when buffalo and other large game was most plentiful, skunk was most highly esteemed as an article of diet.

In their rambles about camp the boys kill with their arrows a good many birds, rabbits and other small game. The larger portion of these are eaten by the boys themselves, but many are taken to camp, where they are eagerly pounced upon by the mothers, whose special prerogative they seem to be. Some few animals and birds were protected by superstition—though this was not strong enough to amount to absolute prohibition. They could not be eaten by the Indian under ordinary circumstances, but this did not prevent his eating them when the circumstances were extraordinary. But all this is gone. Religion, superstition, public opinion, even self-respect, all give way before the cravings of an empty stomach.

GEN. ANDREW BURT, U. S. A.

TROLLEY PARKS

KENNYWOOD Today and All Week.
BAND CONCERTS.
The GREAT HOSTER—Aerial Acrobat.
MLLE. ALICIA DE VON—Vocalist.

OAKWOOD Today
THIRD REGIMENT BAND.
MISS HATTIE NORTH—Comedienne.
TORLOT & SEGOR—Funmakers.

CALHOUN Today
BLANEY'S ROUGH RIDER BRADDOCK LIBRARY BANDS
TRIOS Harry & Woodland. Gorman, Procter & Gorman.

SOUTHERN Today
HOMESTEAD LIBRARY BAND.
FELORDO, "The Human Musical Instrument."
Murphy & Palmer, The Jolly Comedians.
Mlle. Marie Laurent, The Sweet Singer.

ALL THIS WEEK VAUDEVILLE 3:30 AND 8:30 P. M.

CALHOUN
Eddie Reeves—Champion Clog Dancer.
SMITH & GORMAN, Eccentric Comedians.
MISS MARIE LAURENT—Vocalist.
THE FENNELS, Acrobat Dancing Sketch.
MURPHY & MURPHY, Travesty Singing Sketch.

SOUTHERN
HARRY BURGOYNE—Coster Singer.
CROUCH & RICHARDS, Musical Artists.
OSTERATTO—Novelty Ring Act.
MURPHY & PALMER, Black Face Funmakers.
THE MITCHELLS—Comedy Acrobats.

Duquesne Garden Craig St. Near Fifth Ave.
The Faddiest Place in Town.
WEEK MONDAY, AUGUST 17th, MATINEE SATURDAY.
STOCK OPERA COMPANY
—IN—
THE MERRY OPERA COMIQUE.
THE MASCOT
Casts Includes William Stephens, Mary Carrington, Josephine Bartlett, Jack Raffael, William Corless, John J. Martin, Fin Reynolds and others.
25c—PRICES ALWAYS—25c
SEATS SELLING AT MELLOR'S, AND BAUSETSCHERS.

Harry W. Williams' ACADEMY
SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT.
COMMENCING MONDAY MATINEE, AUGUST 17TH.
HARRY W. WILLIAMS JR.'S GREAT BIG BEAUTY TRUST.
Presenting Two rapid fire musical reviews: HIS SPORTY WIFE OFF TO THE FRONT.
IMPERIAL BURLESQUERS.
THE BRIGHTEST SPOKES IN THE WHEEL.
Our All-Star Olio: BYRON and LANGDON, CLIFF GORDON, JOHN E. CAIN and SNITZ MOORE, PATTI CARNEY, EVANS and ST. JOHN.
MATINEE DAILY—ENTIRE LOWER FLOOR RESERVED.

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BARGAIN MAT. MONDAY WED & SAT. BEST SEATS 25 & 50
THE GREAT AMERICO-PHILIPPINE WAR PLAY
"ACROSS THE PACIFIC"
—WITH—
HARRY CLAY BLANEY
SEE The Great Transport The Defense of the Block House. HEAR The Roar of Cannon The Shouts of Battle FEEL The Thrill of Victory The Joy of the Soldiers.
NEXT WEEK—"Child Slaves of New York," The Season's Sensation.

ONE MILE OF SHOWS.
OAKLAND BOARD OF TRADE CARNIVAL AND AUTOMOBILE EXHIBIT,
FIFTH AVE., OPPOSITE SCHENLEY PARK,
August 25th to September 12th.
GREATEST OUTDOOR EVENT OF MODERN TIMES.
NOTE—Concessionaries will apply to August Eberhardt from 1 to 1 daily at office on the ground.

PASSION PLAY IS SEEN IN FLANDERS

Mayor of Town of Furnes Personates Christ and Carries the Cross.

FALLS FROM SHEER FATIGUE

Throng of Girls in Picturesque Costumes Precede Christ Upon His Entry Into Jerusalem—Saviour's Life Depicted to Tragedy at Calvary.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BRUSSELS, Aug. 15.—In the small town of Furnes, in western Flanders, a unique version of the Passion Play was lately given. The play, which was in the form of a procession through the streets, was headed by four youths clad in yellow garments and blowing trumpets such as are depicted in biblical pictures as being used before the walls of Jericho. Abraham and his household next followed, and then Moses with the tablets of the law, surrounded by the prophets, each bearing a huge volume.

David appeared in a dual capacity. As king he was gorgeous in scarlet and gold, and carried a large harp, but as a penitent he wore sackcloth and ashes. John the Baptist led a sheep, and was accompanied by hermits.

The stable at Bethlehem, constructed on a float, contained Joseph and Mary, surrounded by a large number of small children, who represented angels. The whole of Christ's life was depicted up to the tragedy of Calvary.

Mary Magdalene wore a violet dress, with a wreath of black artificial flowers, which was covered by a black lace veil. She was followed by some maidens carrying her jewels. Why the jewels were carried was not stated in the program.

Quite the prettiest part was the throng of young girls who preceded Christ entering into Jerusalem. Waving palms, and wearing picturesque dresses, they made a most effective picture in the narrow streets, as they sang a well-concerted "hosanna." The scene of Christ carrying the cross was realistic. The part was taken by the mayor of the neighboring commune, who, barefooted, performed this act as a penance. The cross was very heavy, and the mayor, struggling under the heavy burden, dropped from sheer fatigue, but, after receiving some assistance, once more continued his task.

Many of the people taking part in the procession were prominent members of local society, but so carefully disguised were their features that their identity was not revealed until the procession was over.

WILL USE BEQUEST.

Widow's Legacy to Congressman to Be Used for Scholarship for Poor Boys.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Aug. 15.—By a provision in the will of Mrs. Martha Graves, recently deceased in Washington, D. C., Congressman Henry R. Gibson of the Second Tennessee district becomes heir to between $50,000 and $100,000. Mrs. Graves' son, president of a bank in Seattle, Wash., was a college mate of Gibson and it is said Mrs. Graves at that time took recognition of the good qualities of the future congressman and aided him financially in securing his education.

It is said she since contributed $1,000 to the campaign fund each of the five times he has successfully run for congress. Congressman Gibson has accepted the bequest and is said to be planning an endowment to help worthy young men through college as Mrs. Graves is said to have assisted him.

A TRUNK FROM ITALY.

It Contained a Curious Assortment of Delicacies, Clothing and Jewelry.

A trunk recently arrived from Italy and was consigned to Jerry Costable of Mt. Pleasant, Fayette county. It is said in an information made before Alderman E. C. Negley, charging Guiseppe Gisinond of No. 129 Steebner alley with stealing the articles, that the trunk contained seven hams, six cheeses, four cans tomato catsup, 30 pounds of Italian sausage, a quantity of garlic, 10 pounds of dried mushrooms and articles of wearing apparel, together with many trinkets.

Gisinond is charged with breaking open the trunk and selling its contents. He was supposed to be caring for the goods for Costable temporarily. The defendant gave bail in $500 to appear next Monday morning for a hearing.

FIVE MEN ARRESTED WHILE LAYING GAS PIPE

MONONGAHELA, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—A suit has been filed by William Dennick of Carrol township, against John Brightman, John Boom, O. J. Dalrymple, Alexander Rowsson, Fred Stoke and R. W. Nichols, who are employed at the Peoples Natural Gas Company, the main office, of which is in Pittsburgh. The suit is over a right-of-way through the farm leased by Dennick. The farm is owned by Lott S. Winnett. When the six men who are defendants in the suit began the work of laying the line through Winnett's farm, Dennick brought suit for trespass. The arrests followed this afternoon. Bail of $500 for each man was taken by Alderman Bryan.

DEMOCRATS DECLARE FOR NON-PARTISAN JUDGE

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The Democratic county convention this afternoon passed a resolution calling for a fusion of all parties to select a non-partisan candidate for the judgeship, to succeed the Hon. William D. Wallace, the present judge, whose term expires in January, 1905. The motion for fusion carried 52 to 12. J. D. Long was nominated for sheriff; J. W. Humphreys of Ellwood, for district attorney; John M. Gallagher of Slippery Rock township, for jury commissioner, and for delegates to the Democratic state convention, Andrew Marquis and Thomas J. McClusky were chosen.

Sued by Pure Food Commissioner.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Pure Food Commissioner James Foust of Altoona has caused the arrest of five dealers of milk in this county. They are charged with using formaldehyde in the milk. Dairymen James and Robert White pleaded guilty and were each fined $50. Restuarant Keepers Wick, Fulkerson and Dean waived a hearing and gave bail for court.

Bessemer Plant to Resume.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The Bessemer plant of the Republic Iron and Steel Company, which has been idle since July 3, will resume operations next Monday. During the time it has been idle the blooming mill has been rebuilt and the capacity increased from 800 to 1,800 tons. The converters have been changed from five to 10 tons capacity. A new blowing engine has also been installed.

Death from Smallpox.

Mrs. Carrie Wheatley of No. 219 Thirty-eighth street, died yesterday afternoon at the Municipal hospital from smallpox. She was 37 years old and married. She was admitted to the institution on August 5. The cases of the disease reported yesterday were: Gertrude Mittcorsve, 7 years old, of No. 1819 Harkins alley, and S. J. Davis, 46 years old, of No. 708 North Atlantic avenue.

LADY MACKENZIE IS A WILLFUL PERSONAGE

Fiancee of Capt. Fitzgerald Astonishes Natives of All Countries.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The engagement of Lady Constance Mackenzie and Capt. Fitzgerald of the Eleventh Hussars has come as a great surprise to society. Lady Constance has for the past three years set every one wondering what she would do next. A year ago she created some excitement in the United States by riding astride along the sidewalks of Aiken, S. C.

Her relatives could do nothing with her, as she possessed ample and independent means, so that when she announced that she was going to Cairo last winter to have a good time, accompanied only by her maid, the family merely shrugged their shoulders despairingly.

Arrived at Cairo, Lady Constance proceeded to shock the natives. She has absolutely no vanity, and does not care two pins for other people's opinions of her. She rode about the town astride upon a pony, galloped out into the desert alone and astonishing the town with several mad pranks and appeared at a fancy dress ball as an "Arb runner." Her lithe figure was swathed in course linen, her legs and feet were bare and stained a copper hue, her small face was likewise darkened and her brown hair was pulled back under a cap.

When she tired of causing further sensations, Lady Constance informed her relatives by wire that she intended seeing something of the world, so off she went with her maid, an equally adventurous soul, to India.

Her latest achievement was a sporting tour in Kashmir, where she managed to bring down all sorts of big game with her rifle. Since her return to comparative civilization she has won several swimming prizes. There is no kind of sport in fact at which she cannot get the best of the average man, and although her complete indifference to her looks or complexion has had its effect, she is an attractive person.

Capt. Fitzgerald is a popular man and has received hundreds of congratulations.

NO MORE "SHOCKERS."

Chicago Reform Organization Wages War Upon Sellers of Yellow Back Novels.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Arrested at the instance of a reform organization, 12 shopkeepers have been found guilty and fined for selling "penny shockers" to children and 50 more warrants are out for the arrest of others.

The crusade against the five and 10-cent novel sellers is being carried on by W. Z. Tyler, attorney for the Citizens Mutual association. The crusade will be carried on, Mr. Tyler says, until every newsdealer or other person who is selling the low grade literature to minors has been fined and driven from the trade.

TRAIN PLUNGED DOWN MOUNTAIN, CAUSING WRECK

WILKESBARRE, PA., Aug. 15.—The brakes on a coal train on the Central railroad of New Jersey failed to hold on the steep mountain grade near Ashley today and a big wreck was the result. The engine preceded the train to Ashley to take water and was about to start back to pick up the cars when they came dashing down the mountain at a terrific speed. They crashed into the locomotive and Charles Devitt, a brakeman, was fatally injured. Engineer Johnson, of another train which was standing near by, was struck by flying debris and seriously injured.

ARRESTED WHILE ILL WITH TYPHOID FEVER

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Nicholas Ochiboe of Home street, who is sick in bed with typhoid fever, was arrested last night by Constable John Stitt on charges preferred by defendant's sister-in-law, Mrs. Maria Isabella. The attending physician decided that the patient could stand a removal from the house, and he was bundled into a cab and taken before Alderman Cubbison. The accused denied the charges, and is out on $800 bail for a hearing next week.

REFUSED TO QUASH MILLER INDICTMENT

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—In Brooklyn today United States Judge Thomas denied the motion to quash the indictment against George F. Miller, charged with complicity in the postoffice department frauds. Miller, as manager of the Brandt-Dent Manufacturing Company, is alleged to have entered into a contract with Congressman Briggs, whereby the latter was to receive a commission on every automatic cash register sold to the government.

GENERAL STAFF DINES SECRETARY OF WAR

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Secretary Root was the guest of honor at a dinner given tonight by the general staff of the army at the Country club. Covers were laid for 48 guests, including all the cabinet officers in the city and a number of officers of the army. Assistant Secretary Sanger presided. The table decorations were tasteful and elaborate.

Street Car Took Off a Leg.

Gustav Gopczak, aged 36 years, of No. 1520 River avenue, Allegheny, was run over by Millvale car No. 230 at the corner of East Ohio street and Cedar avenue last night. He was taken to the Allegheny General hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate his left leg. He is in a critical condition.

Died of Smallpox at Latrobe.

LATROBE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Andrew Gruner, 17 years old, died of smallpox yesterday at his home after an illness of two weeks. He was employed by the Adams Express Company in Pittsburgh and contracted the disease while visiting his home here. He is survived by his mother and several brothers.

Singing Society to Celebrate.

LATROBE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The Frohsinn Singing society has issued invitations for its eighth anniversary on September 7. Many societies from Pittsburgh and Allegheny will be present. A parade in the afternoon will precede the presentation and dedication of a flag by the ladies of the association. A concert will be held in the evening.

Ohio Town Continues Dry.

COSHOCTON, O., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The village of Coneville voted on the Beal law today and the vote resulted: Drys, 255; wets, 118. The wets forced the election. The village has been dry for several years and they concluded the time was ripe for a change.

Died in a Livery Stable.

WASHINGTON, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Peter Stewart died suddenly at this place today at the livery barn of E. W. Sonda, aged 65 years. He was at one time employed on the Wabash railroad, but lately had been employed by Robert Ashmore, who is superintendent in a local oil field.

Pastor Without a Home.

BELLEVERNON, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Because his congregation had failed to provide him with a house in which to live the Rev. James W. Williams, pastor of the Free Baptist church here, has resigned his charge.

Carnegie Gives Church $500.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Aug. 15.—(Special.) Andrew Carnegie has sent a check for $500 to the Trinity Reformed congregation at Everett, Pa., to assist in paying for the handsome pipe organ in the church.

PRESIDENT ASKS DEMOCRATIC AID

Consults John G. Carlisle Upon Proposed Financial Legislation.

WISHES NON-PARTISAN BILL

Former President Cleveland Will Also Have a Word to Say Concerning the Structure of the Bill—Roosevelt's Action is Unusual.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—John G. Carlisle and Grover Cleveland will, it is said, exert more or less influence in framing the currency bill which is to be presented to congress when it meets this year.

There was no little surprise in political circles when President Roosevelt asked Mr. Carlisle, Cleveland's secretary of the treasury, to Oyster Bay to talk over the proposed bill. The spectacle of a former Democratic cabinet officer being called in consultation by a Republican president was unique. It is taken to mean that the president desires to have the proposed measure so perfected that it will meet the approval of those who believe in the gold standard, whether Democrat or Republican, and thus have the bill when it goes to congress as nearly non-partisan as possible. After Mr. Carlisle's visit to Oyster Bay one of his friends in this city said:

"It is not strange that President Roosevelt should call on Mr. Carlisle. His experience in congress and in the cabinet, to say nothing of his studies since retiring from public life, has made him an expert on matters on national finance, and his opinion on any measure to be presented to congress with an idea of having it passed is valuable. More than this, the president will through Mr. Carlisle have the invaluable assistance of former President Cleveland.

"In fact, it is safe to say that Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Carlisle have gone over the ground together and that the views expressed, to President Roosevelt by Mr. Carlisle also represent those of his former chief. There will probably be no direct communication between the president and the former president, but that is a matter of detail which amounts to little. Whether the measure as finally perfected will meet the public approval of Messrs. Cleveland and Carlisle will depend largely on how far their views are incorporated in it.

"If the gentlemen who have the matter in hand follow the lines laid down by Mr. Carlisle it may have an important bearing on the success of the bill in congress."

The same view is expressed by other Democrats in this section, who believe a comprehensive system of currency reform, if on right lines, would be a good thing. It is not known whether Mr. Carlisle will again be asked to see the president at his summer home, but it is said to be altogether likely that he will, and that in the meantime he will consult with Mr. Cleveland and other Democratic leaders in regard to the matter.

THEIR ALTAR BURNED.

Feast Day of St. Rocco Marked by Untoward Incident in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Little Italy—the old Little Italy of Mulberry and Elizabeth streets—had its religious fervor rudely shocked today when a great altar, three-stories high, erected at Elizabeth and Broome streets in honor of St. Rocco, one of the patron saints of Italy, was destroyed by fire.

The feast day of the saint was to be a "red letter" day in the downtown Little Italy, and the altar was to be an outward sign of the devotion of Elizabeth street to the good man of long ago. Several men had draped the altar, and then began to test the big candles that had been imported for the feast. Just how the fire started is not known, but it is thought a lighted match fell among the folds of the drapery. FRANK A. PARKER.

WALL STREET FIRM WILL PAY 50 CENTS ON DOLLAR

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Henry B. Ketcham of the law firm of Ketcham & Reid of the Mills building, assignee of the stock exchange firm of Hurlbutt, Hatch & Co., which failed August 5, announced today the approximate liabilities and assets of the defunct firm as follows: Liabilities to banks secured by collateral, about $208,000; unsecured liabilities, about $176,000. There is due exchange members $1,198. The free assets are $90,000. The attorneys will make a proposition to settle with the creditors at from 40 to 50 cents on the dollar.

JAILER ALLAGOOD IS PERMITTED TO RESIGN

ATLANTA, GA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—J. T. Allagood, who severely whipped Miss Decris, known as the "Diamond Queen," today tendered his resignation to the prison commission, which he was permitted to do by that body. Following this the commission made its report to the governor, in which it declared Allagood a capable and generally careful officer, but conceded that he was at times lacking in judgment, as in the case of the Decris whipping.

THE FREE USE OF MONEY GOT THEM IN TROUBLE

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—After throwing two $1 bills at the feet of an actress appearing in a theater, 14-year-old Samuel Weinberg was locked up by hard-hearted policemen, who charge that the boy stole the money he lavished upon the actress. Four other boys were arrested with Weinberg and all were held by Magistrate Cunningham at the city hall in $500 bail for the juvenile court. David Lancelot of No. 207 North Eighth street was the prosecutor.

BATTLESHIP'S RUDDER REPORTED UNINJURED

BAR HARBOR, ME., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—The examination of the hull of the battleship Massachusetts, which ran against a rock on Wednesday, was completed today and the four divers who worked on it found no new leaks. The divers took a look at the rudder and all report it sound. The propellors are not injured. Capt. Eaton also denied that the machinery of the ship was not in working order.

BALCONY COLLAPSED AND TWO ARE INJURED

NEW CASTLE, PA., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—Through the collapsing of a second story balcony over the store of S. H. Levine, his daughter, Miss Anna Levine, and Bessie, the 19-year-old daughter of Louis Levine, were badly injured. They fell 15 feet to the flagstone. Anna was terribly bruised, one leg and an arm was fractured, her nose crushed and many of her teeth knocked out. Her condition is regarded as critical.

Pittsburgh Boy Injured.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Aug. 15.—(Special.)—William Hunter, aged 18, who came from Pittsburgh with the bridge workers' excursion, fell from a roller coaster at Rock Springs, receiving injuries that may prove fatal. Both arms and one leg were broken.

The Gazette's Classified Columns

THE RATE FOR Found, Personal and All Classified Advertisements in **THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE** IS ONE CENT A WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c a word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST., McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH AVE., 1743—Harper & Wynne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Deflin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 1430—Thumm Bros., Stationers.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Hohman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-FOURTH ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Schilling Bros. Company.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6966—Theo. T. Hill.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Schuchmann.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 410—F. J. Brehm.
LINCOLN AVE., COR. LEMINGTON—O. F. Freebing.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE,
Main Office,
347-349 Fifth Ave.

WANTED.

Always be sure to mention that you saw this adv. in the Gazette.

Agents.

AGENTS—Begin business for yourself; stop [...]

WANTED.

Male Help.

WANTED by the Westinghouse Machine Company, East Pittsburgh, Pa., 150 competent machinists of all classes to operate planers, lathes, boring mills, milling machines, as well as fitters and erecting men—all on steam engine work of high-grade.

We operate an "Open Shop." We do not discriminate against union labor, nor do we permit the non-union mechanic to be coerced. Good place for the independent man of ability. We have the best shops in this country—best tools, best class of workmanship, most steady employment. We pay hourly wage rates as high as any other shops in this district, which is probably the highest paid district in the United States. Our hourly wage rate varies from 37½ cents per hour down to 27½ cents per hour, to be individually adjusted according to each man's ability. For certain larger machine tools we pay even higher hourly rates.

In addition we do much of our machine work at piece rates, which enables an active man to earn very large wages. During May and June just passed, 20 of our machinists averaged to earn $115.00 per month per man.

APPLY IN PERSON TO ROOM NO. 500,
WESTINGHOUSE BUILDING,
COR. NINTH ST. AND PENN AVE.,
PITTSBURGH.

WANTED—Three Rough Carpenters, Two German Bakers, Eight Drivers, Three Salesmen, Four Cab Drivers, Two Farm Hands, One Press Feeder, Two Concrete Foremen. UNITED EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 104-106 Grant street.

WANTED—Salesman for Pittsburgh and vicinity, to carry as side line, infants' and children's dresses; one that knows the large trade preferred. Address Gilson & Fromken, 40 Wooster st., New York.

WANTED EVERYWHERE—Hustlers to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing; good pay. Sun Advertising Bureau, Chicago.

WANTED—Carpet layer and cutter; steady work year round. Fritzius & Noland, 804-6-8 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa.

YOUNG MAN who is familiar with shipping bolts and nuts; none but one having had experience in these lines need apply. N 3, The Gazette.

YOUNG men everywhere, copy letters, home evenings, $9.50 week. Send addressed envelope for particulars. Manager, Dept. S 90, Box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa.

And Their Returns to Advertisers Are Without a Peer

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

ALLEGHENY.

$ 5,200—Three-story brick, 11 rooms, bath, laundry, cemented cellar, everything complete; lot 20x148.

OAKMONT.

$15,000—A fine home, frame of 9 rooms, center hall, tile bath, laundry and storage room, hardwood floors throughout; if you are looking for something this is your chance; lot 100x131.

BAUM GROVE.

$ 7,600—Buff brick, 9 rooms and reception hall with all conveniences; large front and rear porches; lot 28x140 to 20-foot paved alley.

HIGHLAND PARK.

$10,000—Solid brick, 11 rooms, reception hall, all modern conveniences, terms easy; lot 40x110 to 20-foot alley.

$ 6,500—Three-story frame 8 rooms, reception hall, complete bath, cemented cellar, laundry, both gases and electric light; lot 25x80.

GAULT & GIFFEN,
316 Fourth ave.

BUTLER COUNTY FARM.

160 acres fine land; one mile from Parkers Landing, Pa., on A. V. R. R. and B. & O. R. R.; land rolling and in fine state of cultivation; 10-room frame house, well built and finished; bank barn, 50x70, in good repair; all outbuildings; good orchard, bearing; 4-foot vein coal; limestone quarry open; 3 producing oil wells, worth $5,000; price $30,000, terms easy.

FINE DWELLING SUITABLE FOR COUNTRY HOME.

15-room frame dwelling situated at Parkers Landing, Pa.; with bath, laundry and all modern conveniences; finished in hardwood, marble mantels; city water; cemented cellar; fine orchard; good barn; house cost $20,000 to build; 40 acres fine land surrounding the house in a high state of cultivation; price $15,000; terms easy.

A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—McKeesport, Pa., special bargain, two separate houses, one of 5 rooms, one of 6 rooms; rent $29.50 month; price, $2,600 for both. Elderkin-Stanton Co., 432 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Four nice lots at Rennerdale, 59x138 feet each; price $2,500; want $6,000 house; will pay difference in cash. Elderkin-Stanton Co., 432 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—New brick, reception hall house, 8 rooms, bath, gas, range, furnace, laundry; lot 25x105; Nineteenth ward; $4,850. Elderkin-Stanton Co., 432 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Coraopolis, Pa., fine little home, 6 rooms, reception hall and attic; price $3,000; easy terms. Elderkin-Stanton Co., 432 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Wilkinsburg, Pa., 7 room frame, good condition; lot 30x158; price $3,400; will exchange equity, $1,900, for stock of groceries.

ELDERKIN-STANTON CO., 432 Fourth ave.

FIFTH AVE. REALTY CO.,
1200 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—TWO HOUSES ON WYLIE AVE., near Kirkpatrick st., lot 25x100, rented now for $50 per month. We have an option for one week for $4,000, $1,500 cash, balance mortgage. This is a great bargain; call at once; we are the exclusive agents.

FOR SALE—FIFTH AVE., near court house, lot 40x90, improved with two brick business buildings; for three days only we have an option of $42,000. This is the biggest bargain on the avenue. When the three days elapse the price will be $50,000 and it will still be a bargain.

FIFTH AVE. REALTY CO.,
REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES AND INSURANCE,
1200 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—$4,000—
8-room modern brick dwelling, Monticello and Lang ave. district, E. E., only $700 cash.

EXCHANGE.

Equity of $2,650 in a modern up-to-date 11-room brick dwelling, Stanton ave. district, East End, for clear lots.

H. L. BENNER,
420 Farmers' Bank Building.

CONTRACTORS, ATTENTION—We have for sale on very easy terms six lots, 25x110 feet each, situated on FIFTEENTH AVE., HOMESTEAD; street paved and lots level; if improved with small dwellings would sell readily. Inquire at once for special price.

HOMESTEAD REALTY CO.,
Eighth and Amity streets, Homestead.

FOR SALE—Six lots on FIFTEENTH AVE., HOMESTEAD; size 25x110 feet each; street paved; lots level and within one square of street car line; a special price and very easy terms on this property for a short time only.

HOMESTEAD REALTY CO.,
Eighth and Amity streets, Homestead.

O. C. HURST.
Real Estate Bargains, Mortgages and General Insurance.
Farmers Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
'Phone 1332 Grant.

SEE D. Doughty for fine houses and lots. 4748 Liberty ave.

Business Opportunities.

ROOMING HOUSE—Fine location in East End; 50-foot lawn; 12 rooms, elegantly furnished, including piano; can rent rooms at good prices at all times; price is away below cost $1,300

Livery Stable—Good town, 12 miles from city; 4 horses, buggies, surreys, wagons, sleighs, etc.; rent stable and dwelling, $40; clearing $150 per month; owner must give entire time to undertaking business; sell at invoice, about $1,200

Hotel—Fine stand in best town in West Virginia; all furnishment and equipment elegant and up-to-date; receipts at present, $1,000 weekly; more in winter; long lease; low rent; clearing $12,000 per year. Price....$16,000

Newspaper Route—One of the best in the two cities; controls the delivery of all daily papers in high-class and rapidly growing district; net profit at present, $50 weekly; can soon be doubled; price is very low for quick sale $2,200

Milk Business—One of the oldest and best routes in East End; established trade, with best class of people; neat depot and first-class equipment; net profit, $250 per month; steady trade and no losses; one of the best things we have $1,800

Grocery—Location 5 miles from city; if you are looking for a grocery where you can have a profit at the end of each week, you need look no farther; rent $25, including living rooms and stable; sales $1,400 monthly; stock with nice fixtures, including horse and wagon, will invoice about $2,200

ESTEP & CO., 326 Fourth ave.

S. V. THOMPSON & CO., 347-349 Fifth ave.

Cigar store, located down town district; a fine location; good stock; business $30 per day; look it up; it will please you; price only $900.

Confectionery and grocery, doing a business of $100 per week; fine place; corner location; good reason for selling; two living-rooms; rent $20; price $450.

Restaurant; good location in East End; fixtures complete; business of $22 per day; rent $25; price $350.

Boarding and feed stable, well-located; stable full; three years' lease; this is one of the best-known stables in East End and is doing a large business; cheap rent; can be bought for $2,500.

Grocery store; small grocery store; well located; stock and fixtures, two living-rooms; cheap rent; price only $550; this is a fine place for persons looking for a small place. This is the place.

Rooming house, 13 furnished rooms, 2 unfurnished rooms in attic; all rooms filled with first-class roomers; good location; fine house; rent $85; price $1,250.

S. V. THOMPSON & CO., 347-349 Fifth ave.,
Room 404, Chronicle Telegraph Building.

TRANSFER AND EXPRESS BUSINESS.

One of the best in Allegheny; fine trade; good reason for selling; investigate; price, $8,000.

GROCERY STORE.

Allegheny, good location; sales $50 a day; will exchange for good real estate; invoice $1,500.

GROCERY.

Good location, in Wilkinsburg; good trade; invoice $900.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE.

One of the best; sales $800 a week; investigate; price, $2,500.

ZAHNISER & CO., 426 Fourth ave.

A COUPLE are leaving the city on account of business changes; wish to sell their household goods which have been used less than a year; have complete kitchen, dining, sitting and bedroom; prefer selling in one lot; a fine chance for any one wishing to go to housekeeping and want a bargain for first-class goods. Call at once for particulars. 6127 Aurelia st.

CASH capital quickly procured. For any business, large or small, either retail, wholesale or manufacturing. Stock companies organized. Write full details of your business and state amount of cash capital required. Valuable 32-page booklet and letter of advice mailed free to any address. Incorporating Trust Co., 1031 New York ave., Washington, D. C.

WE CAN SHOW YOU—

How $20.00 earned $1,000 in a safe, legitimate enterprise. Absolutely reliable. No fake mining or stock scheme. This offer is made by an old established firm of 17 years' standing. Fitzgerald & Wall, 182-184 LaSalle st., Chicago.

$20 EARNS $1,000 IN ONE MONTH.

This represents average profits for past seven months; no oil wells, gold mines, grain or stocks; a straightforward honorable business proposition coming from an established corporation with $100,000 capital; national bank references. Write for particulars. Star & Crescent Co., 226-228 La Salle st., Chicago.

IF YOU WANT to buy or sell any kind of business, see CAVANAGH & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

HOTEL—With 8 rooms, doing a business of $35 to $40 daily; splendid location; fixtures are first-class and up-to-date, and stock of liquors on hand $1,000; we ask you to look this place up; price $4,200.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO.,
347 Fifth ave.

GROCERY—Stock and fixtures, and 6 nice living rooms; doing a business of $300 a week; fine corner location, and an excellent chance to enter into this business; price $800.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO.,
347 Fifth ave.

GROCERY—Corner location, good stock and fine fixtures, cash register, computing scales; rent $28; store and 6 fine living rooms; receipts average $100 to $125 a week.

HOWICK-EVANS & CO.,
347 Fifth ave.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE—Located in this city; doing a business of $100,000 per year; rent, including 9 living rooms, $65.00 per month; price $18,000; terms to suit.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott Building.

GENERAL STORE—In town 22 miles from Pittsburgh, doing business $450 week; rent $20 mo.; price $2,500.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Grocery business in fine location. See

M. P. SCRANKLE,
5008 Penn Ave.

GROCERY STORE—Centrally located in this city; doing a business of $35,000 per year; cheap rent; here is a snap for a hustler; can be bought at invoice.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott Building.

INCORPORATE your business under the liberal Delaware laws; any business anywhere; save costs and taxes; write for booklet on corporations. Capital Trust Company, Dover, Delaware.

ROOMING HOUSE—In city, downtown location, 12 rooms, all furnished and filled with roomers; clearing $45 mo. above all expenses; price $900.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS of all kinds bought and sold; partners secured for established business, etc.; all transactions strictly confidential.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott Building.

DRUG STORE, located in country town, 40 miles from Pittsburgh, doing a good business; cheap rent; price $3,200.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott Building.

HAT STORE—Centrally located in the downtown district, this city, doing a large business; cheap rent; price $6,000.

KIRK & VOGEL, 1109 Arrott Bldg.

BILLIARD PARLOR—In town of 9,000 population, clearing $100 mo. above all expenses; rent $10 mo.; price $800.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Grocery store, stock and fixtures; will invoice $750.00; if sold Monday, $450.00.

J. Z. LEVY,
411 Ferguson Block, 320 Fourth ave.

OLD ESTABLISHED MILK DEPOT, doing good business; can be bought cheap if sold soon. Inquire 39 Diamond square, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—$500; small stock of groceries, horse, wagon and harness; will be sold cheap if sold this week. 274 Frankstown ave.

GROCERY and Notion Store—In East End, doing business $250 week; rent $15 mo.; price $1,100.

CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ALL kinds of stores and business opportunities bought and sold by

HEWITT & M'COOL, 31, 339 Fifth ave.

Investments.

INVESTORS take notice—We have a 7-years' lease on "Young's Pier," a legitimate, bona-fine investment, no over-capitalization, no fraud, but a conservatively managed business proposition and one in which we invite the closest investigation. Address Chas. G. Middleton, president, the Atlantic Amusement & Construction Co., Young's Pier, Atlantic City, N. J.

STOCKS.

One Point Margin—"Off the Board."

KEYSTONE TRADERS CO.
314 Fourth ave.

STOCK in a reliable and paying company can be bought at a reasonable price. Address N 35, The Gazette.

Machinery.

FOR SALE—The following machinery all in first-class order and ready to run; machines have been used but a very short time, and if you buy new from factory, you would get no better:

1—600 lb. Board left drop hammer, Pratt & Whitney make, steel base.
1—Scranton power hammer, 40 lb. capacity.
1—Fine ball bearing drill.
1—Barker & Chard lathe, 10 ft. bed, 18" swing, with chucks.
1—Baker & Chard 15" shaper.
1—Philadelphia Machine Co.'s double crank press, opening 26"x4".
1—Double spindle emery binder, heavy.
1—Double spindle polisher, heavy.
1—55 horse power boiler.
1—Erie City engine, 50 horse power.
1—Lot shafting, pulleys, belting, anvils, tools and vises.

This lot of fine machinery will be sold cheap. Address Lock Box 6, Jamestown, Pa.

FOR SALE—ELEVATOR, MORRIS PATENT SAFETY ELEVATOR, NEARLY NEW. ONE 10X12 CENTER CRANK ENGINE, TWO 100-HORSE POWER TUBULAR BOILERS, AND ONE 40-HORSE POWER TUBULAR BOILER, ALL IN FINE CONDITION. ONE 10-HORSE POWER CHAMPION GAS ENGINE, ONE LOT OF CONTRACTORS' TOOLS, ALL CHEAP TO QUICK BUYERS.

M. M. TYGARD,
26TH & LIBERTY STS., CITY.
PHONES—BELL 357-2 FISK—P. & A. 868 MAIN.

FOR SALE—Engines, boilers, sawmills, sand crushers, grinding mills, brick machinery, rock crushers, road machinery, traction engines, threshers, corn huskers, hydraulic cider mills, belting, hose, circular saws, general supplies.

B. D. REED, 32 Fifth st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—RAILS AND MACHINERY; new 16-lb. rails, 60-lb. relayers, girders, rails, grate bars, buck-stays, pipe and machinery, 35 h. p. gas engine; highest prices paid for iron and steel scrap. J. B. JONES & CO., Allegheny. 'Phones 172 North.

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES.
100 to 200 h. p. horizontal and vertical.
Pumping machinery; blacksmith and wheelwright shops fitted complete.

THE FAIRBANKS CO.,
236-238 Third ave.

SAVE money and power by covering your pulleys with Traub's Pulley Covering and keep your belts from slipping, or will sell receipt for $2.00. John Traub, Eleventh st. and Duquesne way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Rails, Machinery—Light tee rails for immediate shipment; cash paid for scrap iron and metals. HOMER BOWES, 611 Penn ave. 'Phone 567 Grant.

PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO FARMS.
Selected carefully; prices right; list free.
ROYAL REALTY CO., 605 Times Building.

FOR SALE—Second-hand gas engines, one 15 and one 30-h. p. Inquire of F. C. Heckett, 133 First ave.

GAS ENGINES and machinery. BRIGGS MACHINERY CO., Fourth and Liberty aves.

A LOT of 2 h. p. gas engines at a bargain. WM. PRAGER, 110 Market st.

FANS, ceiling and floor; also three electric fans, cheap. 110 Market st.

Horses and Vehicles.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.

116-118-120 Seventh st. 917, 919 Penn ave. Pittsburgh.

Wagons

At bargain prices—we must have the room.

Express Wagons.
Milk Wagons.
Grocery Wagons.
Laundry Wagons.
Brewery Wagons.
Bakery Wagons.
Tea Wagons.
Tobacco Wagons.
Candy Wagons.
Carpenter Wagons.
Plumbers' Wagons.
Hardware Wagons.
Drygoods Wagons.
Advertising Wagons.
Butchers' Wagons.
Heavy Low Seat Wagons.
Heavy High Seat Wagons.
Light Wagons.
Open Wagons.

We have the largest and most complete line of wagons ever shown in Pittsburgh, and they are all made to our order and guaranteed for a year.

We have an overstock of wagons—you have the money. Let us exchange. You make the price.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO., 116 to 120 7th st.

FOR SALE—An extra good horse, harness and runabout, all in good condition; high-class family horse; can trot fast. Also several good draught horses, and some good second-hand horses suitable for country use. All horses sold here must be as represented. JAMES KERR'S SALE STABLES, 410 and 412 Duquesne Way.

SORREL GELDING, 10 years old; sound and a fast traveler; perfectly safe as he can be driven anywhere by a lady, runabout and harness; the whole at a very reasonable figure. C. W. Gill, Thirty-fourth and Liberty sts.

WARDO WILKES, bay stallion, sired by Onward, trotted a mile as a 3-year-old in 2:40; quarter in 35 seconds; a sure foal getter, will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, August 18. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

ANYONE having horses, vehicles or harness of any description to sell will find ready sale for them at our regular auction sales every Tuesday; next sale August 18. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

100 HEAD of choice draught and pit mules constantly on hand. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

FOR SALE.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
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SALESROOMS:
5917-19 Penn Ave.

Runabouts.
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Runabouts.

We are overstocked—too many high-grade jobs in stock. To reduce we will sell you a good one at the price of a cheap one.

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Six perfect styles—the nicest in the land. Pony cut-under runabouts—basket cut-unders—basket traps—Bargains in this line for you now.

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We are making special prices on top delivery wagons. You can buy to better advantage now than ever before. Our wagons are the best in Pittsburgh. Hand made and Hand fitted Top Wagons for Grocers. New Styles.

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Our new Factory and Repair Shop, 5917-19 Penn Ave., is now in operation. The best equipped Carriage Factory in the city. We are ready for your work.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
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FOR SALE—First-class driving horse; will sell cheap.

T. LEA HAMNETT,
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TWO CARLOADS heavy draught and pit mules, 50 to 64 inches; also heavy draught, general purpose horses. STEINMILLER'S, 110 Second ave.

A CHOICE lot of all classes of horses will be offered at our next Tuesday's auction sale, August 18. Pittsburgh Horse & Mule Exchange.

FOR SALE—Lot of driving horses and three fast trotters and general business horses; come quick. Grant Shuster, Freeport, Pa.

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Sewing Machines.

BIG BARGAINS in second-hand and shop-worn sewing machines; a high arm Singer, perfect condition, guaranteed for one year, $5; a White for $7.50, guaranteed; 250 other makes good sewing machines will be sold at a big reduction in the next few days.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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BIG BARGAINS in new, shopworn and second-hand sewing machines; all makes; we repair all makes at the lowest prices.

CARTER SEWING MACHINE CO.,
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Bell 'Phone 3340-2.

SEWING MACHINES.
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$75—NEW TYPEWRITERS IN TOWN—$75

Just received New Model No. 9 Manhattan Typewriter; you are cordially invited to call and examine this machine before placing your order; Models A and B Manhattan at $50.00; guaranteed standard make of typewriters for rent at from $3 to $5 per month.

F. S. WEBSTER & CO., Prop.,
No. 432 Diamond st.

BARGAINS in all makes of typewriters; rentals $2.00 up. PHILADELPHIA TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 323-324 Lewis building.

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UPRIGHT PIANOS
$125—$165.

At Henricks' Piano Co., Ltd.

Two nearly new uprights of very fine make will be sacrificed for quick sale; one piano has been sent in to be sold to close an account of party who is leaving the city; the other has been rented for about nine months, but looks and sounds like new, and may be had on easy payments at a slight advance; these are the best values in town and it will pay you to call and see them at

HENRICKS' PIANO CO., LTD.,
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ARRIVED—

Cuban parrots, guaranteed to talk; only $4 each; also a grand lot of Mexican yellow head parrots, Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers, $2 each; French poodles, puppies and dogs of all kinds; goldfish and aquariums; cages and seeds.

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ARRIVED—Lot of Cuban parrots, $4; guaranteed to talk; canaries, $2; guaranteed singers; cages, goldfish and aquariums; catalogue; birds and animals stuffed to order. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st.

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AUTOMOBILE—One seat gasoline runabout; fine condition; cost $850.00; will sell $450.00, account owner leaving city. Inquire 808 Frick building.

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AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pumps, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty streets.

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20,000 Good Strong A No. 1 Packing Boxes. Great sacrifice. Must dispose of at once. Apply The Clock Department, The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Warehouse 415-417 7th Ave. See Gallagher.

AUCTION—Unclaimed freight, Pennsylvania Company, on Tuesday, August 18, 10 a. m., Eleventh and Penn ave., a very large lot of unclaimed and lost mdse. will be offered and sold at public sale; goods of all kinds, furniture, carpets, whisky, cement, iron and many goods of all kinds; sale cash and a deposit required from all bidders. Robert Wells Co., auctioneers; E. E. Wright, claim agent Pennsylvania Company.

FOR SALE—Greatest bargains ever known in new and second-hand furniture, such as cherry and oak bedroom suits, parlor suits and fine leather suit chairs, fancy quartered oak sideboards, extension tables, 1,000 best quality misfit carpets and fine rugs, and many other articles too numerous to mention must be sold this month; come and see us. JOE SACKLOWSKY, 1410 PENN AVE.

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FOR SALE—At 909 Penn Ave. Great bargains in new and second-hand furniture, slightly damaged by smoke. Phillip Pearlman, 909 Penn ave.

DESKS—Roll top, flat top and bookkeepers'; new and second-hand; refrigerators, bookcases, office chairs and partitions cheap. 418 Diamond st.

DID you ever buy genuine Diamonds from Barney Arons? Others did and saved money. Arons Mammoth Jewelry Store, 205 and 207 Smithfield.

A HOME complete, ready to walk into; lease and furniture for sale; best part of East End; rent only $60. Reply to P. O. Box 645, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Bargains in new and second-hand office furniture. Entrance, Alexander, Baker & Co., Ltd., 308 Wood st.

FOR SALE—Wall paper, from 75c to $1.50 per room; plenty of dark colors. 141 Frankstown ave.

FOR SALE—Old windows, doors and choice building stone. Inquire L. H. Howard, Ferry st. and Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Clothing tables, safe, out-door display case, etc. A bargain! Inquire at 445 Smithfield st., second floor.

NOTICE.

SOLDIERS, ATTENTION!

All soldiers who have served in the armies of the United States and the sons of such soldiers, send your full name and address to the Soldiers' Civic League at once and thereby protect your interest. No. 3 Barker Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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J. Lewandowski—Carpet Cleaning Machine, $10,000.

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An odorless garbage wagon.

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An oil can that will not explode.

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Figure out how much you owe the

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GROCER,
BUTCHER,
FURNITURE STORE,

Or maybe one of the high-priced loan companies in this city; give us the sum total, and we will loan you enough to pay off all bills and leave you a balance besides, and at national bank rates, viz.:

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Ours is a reputable company, loaning money at a fair and legal rate on

FURNITURE,
PIANOS,
STOCKS,
BONDS,

Or on any good security and with absolute secrecy, as we do not subject you to humiliating inquiries among your friends like the average loan company.

We loan from $10.00 to $1,000.00 and arrange easy payments, so that no matter what your salary is you can make the payments without stinting yourself. Note the following rates, based upon our Building Association plans:

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Remember, the above rates pays interest and principal.

The banker, or real estate owner, pay the same rate at the bank as you do here.

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MONEY
MONEY

Our Money Is Easy to Get and Easy to Pay.

A small loan concern cannot offer you the very low rate of ONE-HALF PER CENT a month, which our enormous capital of $2,000,000 allows us to do.

We do not go to your friends and ask them as to your credit standing in neighborhood, and EXPOSE YOUR TEMPORARY EMBARRASSMENT to them. Your business with us is held in STRICT CONFIDENCE—NO ONE CAN GET ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING YOUR BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS with us.

[illegible]

EVERY ONE HAS THE SECURITY ON WHICH WE LEND.

WE AIM TO PLEASE.

EASTERN SECURITY CO.

CAPITAL, $2,000,000.00.

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WHEN IN NEED OF MONEY, DEAL WITH THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN COMPANY, THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE MONEY LENDERS IN THE CITY. LOANS MADE AT ONCE.

OUR RATES ARE THE SAME TO EVERYONE.

WE LEAD—OTHERS FOLLOW. WE ORIGINATE—OTHERS IMITATE.

[illegible]

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD GIRL TO WEAR CZAR'S CROWN

Definitely Planning to Make Little Olga Empress of Russia, If He Has No Son.

NICHOLAS HAS FOES IN HIS OWN FAMILY

They Are Waiting for His Death and He Dreads Assassination—He Says Too Many Restrictions Are Placed on Women's Activity.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 1.—Little Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, the eldest daughter of the czar, now not quite eight years of age, has every prospect of becoming the unhappiest woman in the world, for it is again stated—and on good authority this time—that the Russian laws of succession are to be altered so as to enable her to ascend the throne when her father, Nicholas II., dies.

According to the present laws of succession, no female member of the imperial family can ascend the throne till all the male members of all branches of the house of Romanoff have died out. Therefore, failing the birth of a son to the czar, his brother, the Grand Duke Michael, would be the next emperor of all the Russias. Grand Duke Michael, however, is in weak health—consumption, it is hinted—and if the czar outlives him the succession passes to their uncle, Grand Duke Vladimir, and his sons, the Grand Dukes Cyril, Boris and Andre. Failing these, the czar has three more uncles and fully a score of male cousins of the second and third degrees, all of whom, under the present law, take precedence in the right of succession to the czar's own daughters.

The loss of the imperial crown to his own family by no means suits the inclinations of the czar, and for a long time past he has been contemplating a radical change which would secure the first rights to his daughters and their descendants instead of to his brothers and the swarm of uncles and cousins. The laws of succession in Russia are not regulated constitutionally, but can be modified or altered fundamentally by the reigning czar at any time according to his own will and supreme pleasure, so that a simple proclamation, with his signature appended, would suffice to bring about the change which is Nicholas II.'s great desire. That fact is not generally understood.

Covet His Throne.

Easy as it appears for an absolutely autocratic monarch to fulfill his own heart's desire by a single stroke of the pen, Nicholas II. has, nevertheless, hesitated to do so, for he fears the bitter enmity which such a step would stir up against him among his uncles and cousins, who, between them, possess influence enough to be dangerous opponents if united in hostility to the czar.

Ever since he ascended the throne of Russia Nicholas's most formidable enemies have been his own near relatives, and particularly his uncle, Grand Duke Vladimir; the latter's wife, Grand Duchess Marie Pavlovna and their three sons, Grand Duke Cyril, Boris and Andre, for this branch of the imperial family has never ceased to hope that the speedy removal of the czar and his brother by death, abdication or other means, will open for them the way to the throne which they covet. They have maligned and ridiculed the czar, they have spread systematically false reports about him, taking care that the wildest rumors should find their way into the press of Europe and America, and they have sought to undermine his position by all conceivable means.

Danger of Assassination.

This enmity toward the czar at his own court has developed to such an extent that the weightiest and most sober of German political reviews, Die Nation, edited by the famous parliamentary leader, Dr. Barth, has seen fit to publish an article in which it is openly stated that Nicholas II. is in danger of sharing the fate of Alexander of Servia and of his own ancestor, who was murdered in the imperial palace by high officers of the army in 1801.

The malcontent court clique has carefully circulated the statement that Nicholas II.'s weakness and vacillation are the greatest dangers which Russia has to face, and from this viewpoint it is an easy step to come to the conclusion that the czar is unfit to rule and should be removed. Therefore, if the czar, who in normal times of inactivity is the object of so much envy and hatred, were suddenly to disinherit all his uncles and cousins in favor of his daughter, the consequence might be catastrophic. All the 21 odd male members of the imperial house might be up in arms against him within a few hours, and a palace revolution would be just as likely to ensue as not.

The czar is fully aware of the difficulties and dangers which lie in the way of the realization of his pet project, and he will act warily and with Muscovite cunning; but he has formed his resolve, and sooner or later—you may take the word of my informant for it—he will carry out his intention. When the suitable moment will arrive for the innovation to be made cannot be stated at present, but it probably will come sooner than the czar's enemies at the Russian court suspect, and at a time when it will be difficult for them to counteract his move.

Believes in Women's Rights.

At a great social gathering held in St. Petersburg recently the czar is reported on reliable authority to have said to an old Austrian diplomat with whom he has been on terms of closest intimacy since his childhood:

"Count, I regard many of the restrictions placed on women's activity in the world to be unjust in the extreme. I see no reason why men should exclude women so jealously from the sphere in which they might gain distinction and confer benefits on all mankind. Women in my opinion are capable of participating in many branches of professions and commercial occupations, and there is no reason why educated women should not take part in politics. The participation of women in public affairs would certainly have to be limited to those of the upper classes, but it would not be totally impracticable. My own daughters will be systematically instructed in politics and current public affairs, so that they may take an intelligent interest in the welfare of the country and learn something of the duties of a monarch."

On another recent occasion the czar touched on the same subject in conversation with a Russian lady who is known to be a keen advocate of women's rights in their fullest form. To her Nicholas II. said: "It is curious and suggestive that the greatest rulers of several European countries have been women. I am thinking of Catherine of Russia, Elizabeth of England, Isabella of Spain, Maria Theresa of Austria and Victoria of England. There may be also great empresses and queens in the future."

On quite a number of recent occasions similar remarks have been dropped by the czar, which may have been intentional on his part with a view to accustoming his courtiers to the idea of his daughter succeeding him, or which may have been involuntary expressions of his predominant thought and wish.

Czarina Is Terrified.

It is, however, an open secret at the Russian court that the czarina by no means shares the czar's views and ambitions in regard to this matter of the succession. Dragged away from her peaceful home at Darmstadt to be the wife of a monarch whose life is not worth a moment's purchase, the empress of Russia has had the bitterest experiences of the shady side of royalty's lot in the world, and she shudders at the idea of burdening a girl with the sorrows and troubles attendant on wearing a crown. Her own life at the Russian court has been so embittered by the ceaseless intrigues of rival factions and by the continuous plotting against her husband that she would prefer to marry all her daughters to members of western European royal houses so that they might be taken out of "darkest Russia."

But the czarina, like every one else in Russia, is obliged to obey the sovereign will of her husband, and if he so ordains his daughter will certainly ascend the throne of her fathers. How long she would remain on it in face of the bitter opposition of so many male members of the house of Romanoff is another question. Chivalry has never been a leading characteristic of the Romanoffs, and had they a favorable opportunity they would not hesitate to drive a woman from the throne into disgrace, exile and, if necessary, death.

Trouble Begun Already.

These conditions make it clear why Grand Duchess Olga, if she becomes heiress to the Russian throne, has every prospect of becoming the unhappiest girl in the world. Already, at her present age, she has begun to experience the disadvantages of her high destiny. The lessons which she has to learn are quite twice as hard as those commonly given to children of her age, for the future ruler of all the Russias must possess an encyclopedic knowledge.

She is obliged to rise at 6 in the morning summer and winter—and in winter this is no small hardship in Russia. Her school hours begin at 7 o'clock and extend, with brief intervals, till 1 o'clock, when luncheon is taken. In the afternoon she walks, rides or does gymnastic exercises, after which she is allowed to ride occasionally in a carriage, but not often, as she might become a victim of an assassin's bullet.

Perpetually Guarded.

A staff of 24 secret service detectives is told off solely to protect this little girl from the danger that always menaces her life and limbs. At all hours of the day and night she is under their careful supervision, for the safety of the future empress is a matter of the highest importance. Even when she plays in the garden of the imperial palace, which is surrounded by lines of troops so posted that it would seem an absolute impossibility for an intruder to escape their vigilance, the secret service men are never more than a few yards away from their little charge.

How irksome this ceaseless vigilance will become to her when she is older may be imagined. If fate should be so kind to her as to give her a lover whom she can love she would have to do her billing and cooing with him with a guard of secret service men watching their caresses. During the honeymoon the inevitable detectives would be a burden to the young couple at every step.

Fate, however, is not likely to be so kind as to give the imperial girl a lover with whom she would wish to be alone. She will not marry for happiness, but for political reasons. Her husband will be chosen for her by cold-blooded, calculating statesmen, and she will have to take him even if she cannot bear the sight of him. The older she grows the more will she be hampered and bound by restrictions of etiquette and court usage, and the less she will be able to enjoy life as a healthy, merry girl ought to enjoy it. In all probability it will be said of her that after her sixteenth year she never smiled again, so melancholy will her lot be amid the perils of the Russian court.

At present she is a sweet little girl, who seems to have inherited her mother's striking beauty, and who is altogether German and not at all Russian in appearance. She is rather short for her age, and her manners are pretty and simple, though her instructresses are doing their best to make her haughty and overbearing.

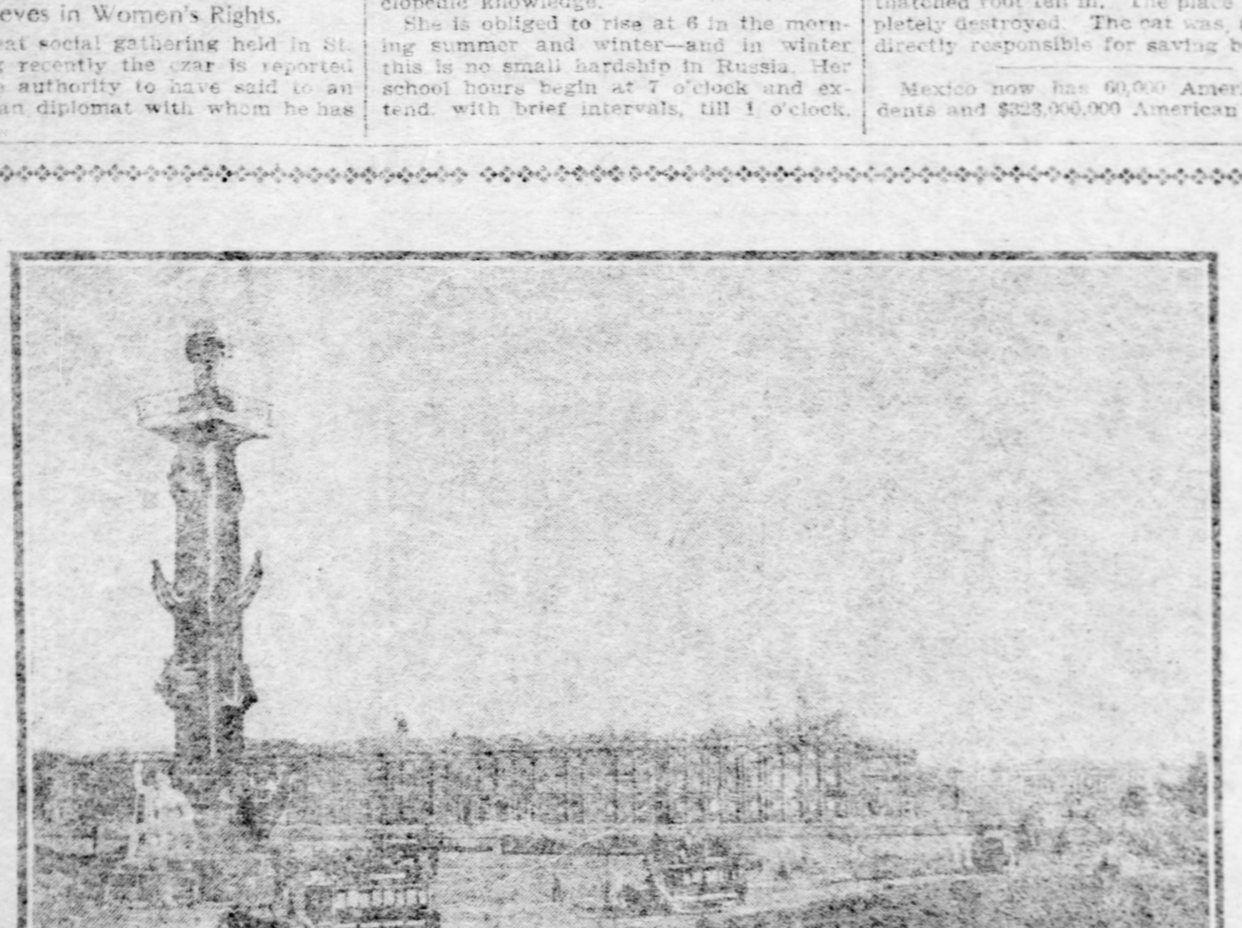
SERGIUS VOLKHOVSKY.

(Copyright, 1903, by Curtis Brown.)

LITTLE GRAND DUCHESS OLGA.

Over Whose Head Now Hangs the Terrible Possibility of Becoming Empress of Russia.

(From a Photo Just Taken.)



THE WINTER PALACE IN ST. PETERSBURG.

Where the Little Grand Duchess Is Studying So Hard to Prepare Her for Her Future Work.

CAT SAVES LIVES.

Remarkable Sagacity of an Animal Prevented Two People from Burning to Death.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—A brown-and-white cat, 9 months old, saved two persons from being burned to death at the Warren House inn, near Wokingham, early the other morning.

It was left sleeping on a mat outside a bedroom door when William Bailey, the brother of the landlord, retired to rest on Wednesday night. About 12:30 a. m. he was awakened by the cat patting his face with its paw and purring loudly. He stroked the animal and went to sleep again.

A minute or two later he was again awakened by the animal, which this time scratched his face and cried piteously. Then Mr. Bailey woke up thoroughly and found the room full of smoke. Putting on a top coat he ran to the room of his brother's wife, where the heat and smoke were nearly overpowering.

It was with difficulty that Mrs. George Bailey was carried downstairs, followed by the cat. In a minute or two the house was a mass of flames and the thatched roof fell in. The place was completely destroyed. The cat was, therefore, directly responsible for saving both lives.

Mexico now has 60,000 American residents and $323,000,000 American money.

The Resurrection of Hades

By COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

IT WAS in the days when Jesus Christ was the teacher of men. The religion he preached was so clear, so simple, so calculated to free poor mortals from trouble that all hearing Him were convinced of its truth—as a preacher and teacher He was a wonderful and victorious success. Beelzebub, the master of Hades, was sorely distressed by this observation. He felt that his power over man would cease forever lest Christ could be induced to stop preaching, but, resourceful as the chief devil is, he did not lose courage. The Pharisees and scripturists had remained loyal to him and were easily persuaded to attack the Saviour and worry him. Next he went to His disciples and asked them to leave their master, calculating that false accusations, the threat of martyrdom and apostasy of those He loved would induce Jesus to forego His religious teachings.

Beelzebub's persecution resulted in Golgotha. Everything was lost then, for just before Jesus died the devil had tried the fetters, which he intended to place on the Saviour's body, on his own feet, and struggle as he might, they remained. They seemed to have grown fast to his flesh. Beelzebub sought to fly, but his wings were like lead and he could not raise them. And looking up he saw Christ at the gate of hades, from which multitudes of sinners issued, singing psalms—all the sinners, from Adam to Judas. And when he, the last and worst of them, had gone the walls of hades crumbled and fell, while its devils fled in all directions. Then black darkness ensued.

Centuries passed, so many, Beelzebub tired counting them. Suddenly the stillness of death was broken by howling and lamentations. The chief devil pricked up his ears. It was scarce possible that hades be resurrected after Christ had once saved the world. But the howling and lamentations and gnashing of teeth grew louder and louder. Beelzebub got up to investigate, and lo, the chains fell from his feet and he felt the power of his wings returning. He whistled, as in years gone by he used to whistle for his servants. And the fog above his head lifted and troops of devils put in their appearance, devils of all kinds, big and small, thick and thin, lame and alert, surrounded Beelzebub, as vultures circle about carrion.

"Explain the noises I heard," ordered Beelzebub.

A black devil stepped forward, grinning all over his face. "Hades, risen from ruins, is filled up again," he replied.

"But where do the sinners come from?"

"From all over the world."

"And what became of the teachings of Christ?"

"We gather in sinners despite the teachings you speak of," said several devils.

"They have forgotten all about them!" cried others.

Beelzebub became thoughtful: "If I recollect rightly, these teachings robbed us of our power over man."

"Correct, master," spoke the devil of hypocrisy, "but by a few changes deftly introduced these teachings were deprived of their meaning. Men no longer believe in what the Saviour said, but the adulterated chaff and nonsense substituted."

"Tell me how it came about," said Beelzebub and Hypocrisy reported what follows:

III.

How Christ's Teachings Were Falsified.

"After we had been driven from hades, and you, my lord, had withdrawn, I went upon earth and visited the countries from where emanated the teachings that proved so disastrous to us. I desired to see for myself how the people lived, who had accepted the new faith. And I saw that they were perfectly happy and contented—there seemed to be no use trying to lead them into temptation. They held all property in common, their women were sweet and innocent; they never engaged in violence; they abhorred war. Even when attacked they refused to defend themselves, and to load their enemy with benefits was their revenge for evil. I singled out those most inclined to enforce their will and told them that they alone were right and that it was their duty to insist upon the acceptance of their theories by everybody else, seeing that the worship and honor of God depended upon settlement of the questions involved. Empty-headed fools that they were they fell into the trap, and the discussion developed into a quarrel. Then I went to the parties of the other side and made them believe that their hope of heaven was contingent upon the success and general acceptance of their view of the case. They were only too ready to believe me, and the nation split. That much gained, I declared that the truth could be established only by miracles, and presto, supplied them with the article wanted. It was not difficult either. Their eagerness, nay passion, to be considered the only true religionists, made them believe anything I proposed.

"Thus I persuaded one party that the word of God was revealed to them by tongues of fire, another lot was prompted by me to assert that they had seen the master after death. And once induced to speak false, they daily invented other, more astonishing lies—soon they lied as well as the devil himself."

"Nothing is changed, then, on earth?" asked Beelzebub, slapping his knee with pleasure; "there are still drunkards and murderers about?"

"To be sure," answered the chorus, "more than ever." All the devils wanted to talk at once, and Beelzebub had to exert his authority to restore order. "The devil of uncharity step forward and report: Let him explain how those professing to believe in the great teacher's words can be seduced from the path of virtue."

"We still employ the method that you, master, introduced in paradise," replied the serving devil, "but have added a new trick. We persuade people that a wedding with choir boys and organ accompaniment is the essence of matrimony, and that love and mutual esteem count for nothing as long as the services of a priest are secured. Again, we tell them that when man and wife get tired of one another the knot may be untied and another substituted—this process to be repeated as often as they like."

"Excellent, excellent," smiled Beelzebub. "I am proud of you. But let us proceed. Which of you fellows manages the department of robbery?" And continuing he addressed the robber-devil as follows:

"He who abolished hades taught men true brotherhood. I am more than eager to learn by what means you succeed in persuading his disciples to take to robbery."

Kings and Privileged Classes.

"We followed your example, master; as you caused Saul to be made king of Israel, so we introduced monarchy in all civilized countries. The chief privilege of a monarch is that of wholesale robbery, conferred in the Lord's temple, by placing a singular sort of headgear upon a certain individual's brow. He is made to sit on an elevated platform, a golden staff in one hand, an orb in another, while an infinitesimal quantity of oil rubbed on the sides of his head and in the hollow of his hands suffices to make him a sacred being.

"As such he is above the law—can do as he likes, rob people, murder them—anything he pleases. More often than not he is pleased to issue laws conferring the privilege to rob upon his friends and adherents. These latter are not royal like the boss robber, they are called privileged classes. They always form a minority in the state, but, nevertheless, the masses submit to them in every way, manner or form. By this time they have made robbery a fine art."

Beelzebub was highly pleased with the above report. Next the devil of murder was ordered up.

"The Saviour," he said, "taught mankind to love one's enemy. How can one be a follower of his and do murder at the same time?"

The devil having charge of murder thereupon submitted to his satanic majesty a history of the Spanish inquisition, of witch-burnings and similar atrocities, perpetrated in God's name. At first Beelzebub hesitated to trust his eyes—so much devilishness committed by mere mortals passed his imagination. When his servant told him of the great wars conducted by monarchs and even by republics, he cried:

"Have the followers of Christ forgotten that all men are children of the same father and that it behooves them to love each other as brethren?"

"To make them forget," said the serving devil, "we persuaded each nation to believe that it is the salt of the earth. The Germans think there is no greater people than that of Germany, Frenchmen declare France to be paradise, Russians hold the same view with regard to their country. And because Germany, France, Russia, Great Britain, etc., consider themselves better than the rest of the world, it follows that each nation tries to domineer over the other. Each people mistrusts its neighbor, hates him and prepares, year in, year out, to carve him up at the very first opportunity. This is called 'armed peace,' a peace that must necessarily lead to war, as, indeed, it makes for universal hatred."

"And you say Christian nations indulge in this sort of game?" asked Beelzebub.

"They more than others. The heathens and Mohammedans are tame as turtle doves compared with the peoples who selected the cross as emblem."

"But is there nobody bright enough and courageous enough to say that the master's teachings are distorted, and indeed, turned into vehicles of—the devil?" said Beelzebub, still unconvinced and wondering.

The devil of pride undertook to answer the question. "Men who might do so, are too busy with affairs in which their personal pride is concerned," he explained. "What the Saviour said, they have black on white; but who and what He was, where He came from and what different meanings his words may possibly have are things full of promise to the juggler in words and facts."

"And Christian men of science, are they not interested in the eternal questions?" asked Beelzebub.

"As a rule they devote more years to the discussion of the sayings of Aristotle or Socrates, than minutes to the words of Christ. A great number of them are mammon worshipers, others waste their time on unprofitable inventions—unprofitable because they favor the rich few only, while the burden of the pauper majority is increased. Besides, human science calls itself infallible, a character denied to religion."

Beelzebub rubbed his hands with glee. "You have done exceedingly well," he said, "could not have done better if I had directed your every stroke of business myself."

"Don't forget us, master," cried a dozen devils, "the pride, murder and robbery we did our best to make the re-establishment of Hades necessary."

"Well, make your reports, but be brief," ordered Satan. "I am eager to return to my kingdom, and tend to business as in ante-Christ days. Who are you?" he asked an obstreperous little imp, making a great deal of noise.

"I am the devil of progress," was the smart reply, "and expert in demonstrating that people's happiness depends on over-production. I make them spend their lives manufacturing things which they don't want and which those for whom they are intended cannot afford to buy."

"A good graft," shouted Beelzebub approvingly. "I dare say you sowed much discontent. Our hades was full of that sort of sinners. Next!"

"I am the slave-driver devil," with the word "next" introduced himself. "I make it my business to teach people that because machines work quicker than men, men must be made into machines. This is now done all over the world, and, as a consequence, class hatred is rapidly increasing."

"Every little helps," nodded Beelzebub. "What have you got to say for yourself, sable one?"

"With your permission, I am the demon of printer's ink, who keeps the masses informed, hour by hour, of all acts of foolishness, crimes and outrages committed in any part of the globe. My reports are so written as to incite imitation."

The devil of culture told Beelzebub that he gathered in quite a number of souls by persuading men and women that every performance of the devils of progress, art and slave-driving was essential to the welfare and advance of the human race—no matter how many underdogs got hurt.

The devil of stupidity told of his success in persuading people to forget their troubles under the influence of wine, liquor, morphine, tobacco, etc., while that of charity explained how hypocrites are manufactured out of millionaires, who steal by the bushel and acquire a reputation for charity by distributing ounces of their earnings among the poor.

"I am the devil of luxury, of fashion, of automobiles, of etc., etc.," vociferated another batch of satan's disciples. But Beelzebub cut them short. "I know your worth, and congratulate you on your success. Each shall be suitably rewarded," he said. Then he raised his wings and drew himself up to his full height, while the mass of devils formed a wide, impregnable circle around him. And above, in the resurrected hades, there was wailing and gnashing of teeth.

DAN HANNA'S OHIO HOME

DAN R. HANNA is a son of the famous Ohio senator. He is fond of horses and of driving, and his hobby is fine cattle. Like his father he is interested in the enormous traffic of iron ore and coal; also in the shipping interests of the Great Lakes, and his headquarters are in Cleveland. He has a summer home near Ravenna, Ohio. This is where he keeps his fancy stock.

One happening in the vicinity of his Ravenna estate will at once admire the extent of his acres and the plain beauty of his country residence. The name of the place is Cottage Hill. The farm includes more than 500 acres. It was formerly the property of Dan Hanna's grandfather, D. P. Rhodes.

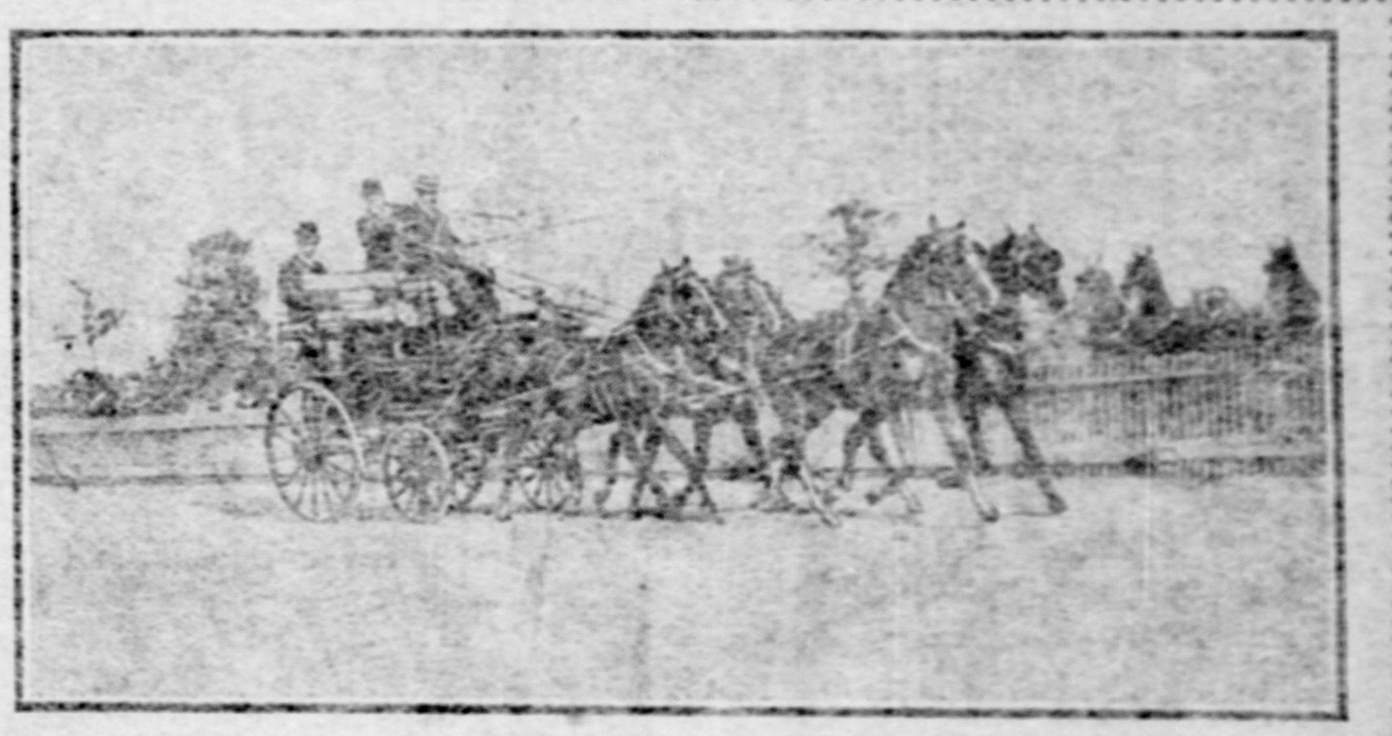
The cottage, as the picture nicely portrays, has a colonial appearance. It was built nearly 100 years ago, and it is said that it has been changed but little in exterior appearance aside from a small addition or two, since it came into Mr. Hanna's possession. The grove of trees about the residence furnishes beautiful shade, and the lawn and the grass in the grove is kept nicely mowed. The Mahoning river flows through a deep ravine in this section, coming in very close proximity to the Hanna home. The valleys and hills add much to the picturesque scenery from this point.

The winding driveway, which circles about the grounds and the residence, finally leads to the stables. These are mostly for fine cattle, and the number here sheltered has been as high as 65 and 70 at one time. The cattle are all Shorthorns, and are imported from Scotland. In the acres of good pasture land beside the Mahoning river they graze, admired by every one who happens by that way. One of these Shorthorn cattle, which arrived at the Ravenna last season, is said to have cost Mr. Hanna $6,000. It came from the Highlands direct to Mr. Hanna's stables, and its name is Baptun Diamond. Silver Mist, for which Mr. Hanna paid $2,000, before she was a year old, is one in which he has very much prided. This animal carried off the fourth prize in the yearling class at the world's fair in Chicago. Others of his cattle carried off prizes at the same fair.

Aside from the farm horses, only one or two equines are kept at the farm. The others are at Mr. Hanna's Cleveland home. At the farm fully three acres have been devoted to chicken raising. There are eight workmen on the place, and all are boarded in a comfortable house on the grounds. In the care of the blooded cattle they find a large portion of their work.

While Mr. Hanna owns this beautiful place near Ravenna, he also owns another in Cleveland where, on account of his business interests, he spends most of his time. His Cleveland residence is in a pretty bit of country on the other side of the city from Lakewood, where Senator Hanna lives. Here his beautiful turnouts are kept, such as are shown in the picture. Of the pretty four-in-hands in Cleveland, Mr. Hanna's is one of the handsomest. His horses are always favorites, and have captured numerous blue ribbons in different parts of the country. His mare Zana attracted much attention at the horse show in Cleveland this year.

Dan Hanna is about 40 years of age. The portion of the Hanna Company's business with which he has most to do, is that of the coal. His sensational divorce from his first wife—May Harrington Hanna—will be recalled by the reader.



DAN HANNA'S FOUR-IN-HAND.

DAN R. HANNA'S COUNTRY HOME.

Fables for the Foolish

MARY AND THE MILLIONAIRE.

YOUNG ANDREW C. LUCKYFELLER had so much money that it gave him curvature of the brain to think about it. Reared in the lap of luxury and a French nurse, he had never known what it was to have a wish ungratified, unless it was the wish to have a wish that could not be gratified. Properly trained scions of wealth, as he was, never cry for the unattainable because they are taught from the cradle that a thing that can not be bought is not worth having; later in life they find out, in common with less fortunate mortals, that few things that can be bought are worth buying. Steam yachts, private cars, cottages at Newport, daily newspapers and other diversions of the very rich were playthings to him from his childhood and it never occurred to him that such trifles were not supplied with each and every birth certificate, like a chromo with a can of baking powder.

The elder Luckyfeller had begun life as office boy plenipotentiary and butter-in extraordinary to a retired pirate who was plying his old trade under the guise of a promoter of mining-and-undermining companies in South America. By a diligent attention to business and the laws that govern human imbecility he had succeeded in acquiring a large collection of coins of all denominations, mostly large, and an interesting case of chronic dyspepsia. When it came to a show down the dyspepsia held the winning hand and the elder Luckyfeller snapped the tape of his earthly ticker and departed for the land where promoters cease from troubling and the stockholders are at rest. His dutiful son laid him tenderly, but safely away in a marble sarcophagus that resembled a maison de canine of the Elizabethan period and engraved on the front door the appropriate words "Here lies" etc., so that it might be seen how death had changed the old man. If the commonly accepted belief is true that the amount of treasure laid up in the land to which it is charitably assumed that Luckyfeller, Sr., was bound is in inverse proportion to the store accumulated on earth it is a safe bet that he overdrew his account the first day.

As young Andrew grew older and began to accumulate wisdom and dividends he discovered that there are only two kinds of women in the world, those who are married and those who are not. These two classes of females resemble each other in that they are both dissatisfied with the state in which they find themselves and earnestly desire another, they are distinguished, however, by the peculiarity that the unmarried wish to enter the state of matrimony while the others prefer South Dakota. There are some exceptions but they were not to be found in the exclusive high-toned society in which Andrew moved.

As soon as it became generally known that the Luckyville numismatic collection was in need of a curator the rush of applicants began; soon the string of potential sacrifices on the altar of Hymen was as long as the line of grandfathers on the opening day of the circus. The entire market of coin curators was thrown open to him and he was given his choice of the highest product of America's best boarding schools. Two stenographers and a private secretary were kept busy answering invitations to dinner and he had enough photographs of reigning-and-hailing beauties to furnish all the rooms in the largest college dormitory on record.

His tastes were studied with an industry and a perseverance worthy of a better cause—or a richer man. Did he express a preference for blondes, the market price of peroxide of hydrogen jumped three points in two days and the increase in golden haired beauties was so noticeable that the city fathers began to consider the advisability of cutting down the number of electric lights. Did he chance to say that he adored music, amateur musicians blossomed out on every bush and feats were performed on the piano that laid Paderewski, Sousa, the late John J. Orpheus, and other soothers of the savage heart hopelessly in the shade. If he had expressed a liking for a cross eye or club feet or hump backs it is altogether likely that a strenuous effort would have been made to fill the order. It was not long before Andrew C. began to have a fellow feeling for the fly who took a header into the barrel of honey. At any rate he knew what it was to have other people feeling for him—and touching him, too. He wanted to be loved for himself alone; at any rate, he wanted it understood when he signed the checks that he was not simply acting with power of attorney.

At this point there came a girl who wore the unassuming name of Mary took cards. Mary was a simple little thing just from the country, in the neighborhood of Tuxedo. She wore plain white dresses and braided her hair down her back and was as oblivious of Andrew's existence as a cash girl in a drug store of a fat man waiting for his change. Then Andrew was introduced to her, she eyed him cooly and calmly and then resumed her contemplation of the sun setting behind the oleander on the front lawn. A millionaire appeared to be of no more importance to her than an income tax to the average citizen. When the other girls would leave him and begin to throw verbal bouquets at him she would heave in a conversational brickbat or two and then saunter out to play tag with the children or gaze on the face of nature.

It was the first time he had ever met a woman who didn't resolve herself into a reception committee of one the first time at bat, and the situation impressed him as being unique in the financial history of his country. Hitherto, he had been a seventeen candle power electric arc and all the rest were but moths; with Mary, however, he was only a two-for-a-cent taper and Mary was the snuffer. It was something new to him to be able to talk to a woman without keeping one foot on the floor ready to jump and run at the first sign of trouble. When he asked her to take a spin with him in his new automobile just to kill time, and anything else that happened to get in the way, she dug up a headache and retired from the field in good order accompanied by her maid and a bottle of smelling salts. If he tried to throw up entrenchments and sit down alongside the works for a prolonged conversational siege, she would call in reinforcements in the shape of a maiden aunt she had fished out of the matrimonial discard and he would flee in utter rout. Even his steam yacht failed to soften her adamantine heart and she treated his Newport cottage with scorn and contumely. The elder Luckyfeller had often assured him that the stocks that were held the closest were the real gilt-edged, guaranteed 7 per cent articles. If this valuable maxim could be applied generally, Mary was clearly the greatest dividend payer in the market.

This thought gave him fresh hopes and the more she froze him the more he froze to her until he was running her shadow a close second as her steady company. If she consented to allow him to breathe the same air with her for a few minutes he was bowed down with gratitude and if she smiled upon him his heart threw a double back somersault and landed on its feet. Finally having tried all other expedients for making himself interesting and agreeable he asked her to share his hand, name, income, steam yacht, cottage at Newport and also his heart. Much to his surprise she took him up after making a bluff at thinking it over. It was what she had been working for all the time but he never knew it and thinks to this day that she married him for love of himself alone. As though any one could really love a millionaire that way.

Mary's strong point, of which all truly earnest and ambitious young women should take note, was that she had discovered by early and diligent study of the works of the late Mr. Solomon and other authorities on amateur sport that millionaires and other shy birds are exceeding wary of nets that are spread within the range of their immediate observation.

ALBERT BRITT.

DON'T YOU KNOW?

A woman loves a man,
Don't you know?
For him she'll scheme and plan,
Don't you know?
And she'll never count the cost
Till the game is won and lost,
And her life one biting frost,
Don't you know?

But the story is so old,
Don't you know?
So oft it has been told,
Don't you know?
Who heeds the pleading prayer,
Wrung from woman's mad despair?
Not the man—he doesn't care!
Don't you know?

The love he'll careless take—
Don't you know?
The woman's heart may break,
Don't you know?
But a woman's such a fool,
Love makes her such a tool,
No wonder men grow cool,
Don't you know?

KATE THYSON MARR.

Stories of Whistler.

There is a story of the late Mr. Whistler which I do not remember to have seen in print. He was walking one morning in the Avenue Champs Elysee, in Paris, when he heard one Englishman say to the friend with him: "See that chap, there?" "What," was the reply, "that chap with the long hair and the thin legs?" "Yes, that's Whistler, the man who thinks he is the only painter on earth." "Then," replied the other, "I'm hanged if I don't give him a job to whitewash our ceiling." "Sir," said Whistler, turning round, "I beg your acceptance of these [illegible] centimes. Go and buy yourself a little hay."

One day, so goes another story, a lady came to him with the request that he would honor her by painting her portrait. When she came to him for her first sitting she brought a cat with her and placed it upon her knees. The animal was very restless, and was constantly mewing. Whistler was much annoyed. "Madam," he said at last, "will you have the cat in the foreground or in the back yard?"

Still another story of Whistler tells that he was once visited in his studio by another artist while he was painting one of his famous nocturnes. "Good heavens, Whistler," said the acquaintance, "what in the world are you splashing at?" "I am teaching art to posterity," came the quick reply. "Oh," replied the visitor, "I was afraid you were painting for the Royal academy." "No, sir," answered Whistler, "they do not want masterpieces there; but some of the picture frames are exquisite."

The powder puff may help to hide the ravages of time but it avails little to hide the ravages of disease. When the face is disfigured by eruptions, the treatment must go below the surface to the blood, which is corrupt and impure.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures disfiguring eruptions which are caused by impure blood. It cures scrofulous sores, erysipelas, boils, pimples, eczema, salt-rheum and other eruptive diseases which impure blood breeds and feeds.

"I was troubled with eczema from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet," writes Mrs. Ella Quick, of Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich. "Could not walk at times nor wear my shoes. Thought there was no help for me—at least the doctor said there was none. I went to see friends at Christmas time and there heard of the good that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery had done for them, and was advised to try it at once. For fear that I might neglect it my friend went to the village and got a bottle and made me promise that I would take it. I had been getting worse all the time. I took thirteen bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and ten vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and used 'All-Healing Salve,' which made a complete cure. It was slow but sure. I was taking the medicine about eight months.

"I would say to all who read this, try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery before wasting time and money."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; you lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cleanse the clogged system from accumulated impurities.

Magazine Section

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Fiction, Features
And Illustrations.

FIFTH SECTION — PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903. — TWELVE PAGES

Mrs. Depew as A Summer Girl

A DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN COUPLE

MR. and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew are in many respects the most remarkable couple in the United States. Mr. Depew, who will be 70 on his next birthday, is as hale and hearty as a man of 50. Mrs. Depew, who is considerably younger than her husband, is noted for her charm of manner and graceful bearing.

Mrs. Depew has probably more gowns than any other American woman living, for Mr. Depew is a firm believer in the gospel of fine dress and in the cure which dress works upon the feminine mind. The last time he went abroad, he said:

"Mrs. Depew is not very well, but will be better as soon as she has seen her Paris dressmakers. I shall take her to see Dr. Worth and other dress physicians."

Mrs. Depew is scarcely an old man's darling, for there is not such a very great difference in the ages of the two, but she is certainly the sweetheart of her husband, who dotes on her.

NEWPORT SEASON GETS A WEE TONIC

Two Big Affairs Put Starch Into a Rather Limp and Lifeless Summer Season.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 15.—The week just closing has probably brought the two largest events of the season—Mrs. William Astor's ball and the dinner and variety bill of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Belmont. The details of both have been exploited. It was a curious combination of circumstances that forced Mrs. Astor to send her invitations out of town in order to make up the desired quota of dancers. Scores of persons were bidden that but for the squeeze in Wall street would never have been remembered. It is an ill wind, etc. Even "rich men's panics" seldom fall in midsummer when money is flowing into financial centers to provide for the needs of the agricultural districts in the fall.

The Belmont affair, which began on a modest scale, grew into a barbecue, and was easily the jolliest entertainment of the summer. It recalled the days, 10 years ago, when Mrs. Belmont, then Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, at the new and palatial Marble house, scattered favors costing $20 each to every guest, and established new records in the annals of American entertainment. For two or three years even the great organ of Bellcourt has been stilled, and it is doubtful if Mrs. Belmont ever again will dispense hospitality with such a lavish hand.

If the cottage colonists could only be brought to think so, the season's activities might yet reach a respectable average. The subscription ball at the Country club, ostensibly for the benefit of that organization, was a happy thought, in as much as that resort is tottering for need of financial support, while most of the smart set feel too poor to give even sizable hops at their villas. The scheme is on a par with the "poverty parties" and "starvation sociables" held by humble communities in times of war, pestilence and famine.

It is rarely that two such poor seasons as this and last year come together here, and it is all the more remarkable from the fact that in neither did outsiders suffer from such stringency. As a matter of fact, the millionaire set is superstitious, sensitive and easily alarmed. The natives, notoriously improvident, do not seem to sense the shadow of a hard winter that is deepening over their shoulders. There was a city election a few days since, involving heavy appropriations, yet half the voters kept away from the polls.

As usual, trouble never comes singly, but the summer crowd tries to cross many a bridge that is miles ahead. Confusion is foreseen in the clashing of the dates for the tennis and polo tourneys and the international yacht races, as if there had never been an over lapping before. It is declared that all the men folks will betake themselves to Sandy Hook the middle of next week for the balance of the social season. So far, they have been in Wall street, which amounts to the same thing, so far as Newport is concerned.

Labor troubles continue to be a very troublesome fly in the ointment, although by this time effectually discounted. The worst of it was they prevented early entertaining before the stock market gained the center and both sides of the summer stage.

For several weeks the excursion patronage, particularly Sundays, has shown an improvement, which fact induced the saloon keepers as usual to adopt a wide open policy, attracting the attention of the police commission. Soon after it was decided to inspect the barber shops with a fine tooth comb, and even dealers in other lines have begun to tremble.

The opening of the racing season at Saratoga did not help things any, but the worst of that competition is over. The moving ahead of the Thayer-Brooks wedding one week will operate to cut short the season several days, so that with a $5 value limit placed on bridge and poker trophies and Jamestown's floral day cut out altogether, the cup of local shop dealers is full to overflowing. June, with its cold rains, proved an absolute blank, so they have nothing to fall back upon.

The coming of Alice Roosevelt, along with the visit of Countess Minto and the New York Yacht club on its cruise have brought slight rifts in the clouds. The presence of the president's daughter quickened the Casino dance this week, as well as last, for, to tell the truth, the members of the cottage contingent have become tired of each other.

The arrival from Europe of Mr. and Mrs. "Reggie" Vanderbilt this week is sure to enliven things, for they have been out of reach of their set for months. "Reggie," who returned as he went, via Boston, has no notion of falling into the clutches of District Attorney Jerome, of New York, and may remain here most of the winter. That being the case, he is sure to enjoy himself to the utmost before the crowd leaves, and court officers are already chalking down in advance his fines for automobiling speeding.

Young William Vanderbilt, who shook the dust of Newport off his automobile in disgust last summer, will not come here for more than a brief stay, although his Long Island mansion is not yet habitable, while the arrival of his father, with his new wife, is still problematical. Accordingly it becomes apparent that Newport must play out its game with the cards already in the pack. But more than one resident would offer a little kingdom for a joker of the Count Boris variety in order to wind up the season with a blare of trumpets and a grand flourish.

The dog show of the Rhode Island Kennel club is underlined at the Casino for September 4 and 5, convenient dates just preceding the horse show. About 500 entries are expected.

Lawn tents for dinners and entertainments are increasing in popularity, Pembroke Jones and Countess Leary being the latest converts to the plan.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, although she has been here more than two weeks, shows no disposition to entertain uniquely on her oldtime scale. She contents herself with taking small coteries to the Clam Bake club.

Dinners worthy of mention were given this week by Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. John R. Drexel, Mrs. Mortimer Brooks and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, while society children were given a roll on the grass at Mrs. George A. Huhn's, but these affairs scarcely reach the August standard.

Wealthy automobile offenders continue to be disgustingly coddled by the authorities.

The hotel arrivals from Pittsburgh are Miss Laughlin, Miss Darlington, Mr. and Mrs. G. Peck, Miss M. Bissell.

The special puppy cup given by the officers of the approaching dog show must also be competed for later at Pittsburgh, as well as at Boston and New York.

THE PLAY'S THE THING AT CHAUTAUQUA NOW

Dramatic Offerings in Various Languages Amuse and Instruct at the Summer Academe.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 15.—Chautauqua has rather run to the dramatic this week, and plays have been all the fashion. Several seasons ago, much to the horror of the faithful few who still regard Chautauqua in the light of a Methodist camp meeting, a dramatic club was formed. Each summer since then the club has presented such orthodox plays as "Shore Acres," "A Bachelor's Romance," and others like them. This year the play chosen was one that is being much talked of everywhere. It is that quaint old 15th century morality play, "Everyman." Mr. Rudolph Mangus, an actor of some note in Chicago, took the leading part and had the entire management of the stage settings and the direction of the play. Our own city was represented in the cast by Miss Anna Lazear, who personated Knowledge, and Miss Mary Corrothers as Good Deeds.

Chautauqua has a way of its own in taking care of its audiences and giving every one the same chance. On account of the stage accessories a part of the amphitheater was rendered unavailable and there was not nearly enough room to accommodate those who wished to see the play. During the performance in the amphitheater a reading was given in the hall by Prof. Burton for the benefit of those who were crowded out of the theater. Those who patiently stayed through the reading were given as a reward a reserved seat ticket for Thursday evening, when the play was repeated.

A great interest has been taken this year in the study of Spanish, and the teacher of that language has had to work over hours. The Circle Espanol, as they call themselves, gave a Spanish play in Higgins hall, to which the general public was not invited. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller, who have been spending the winter in Porto Rico, were the star actors. A social followed the play, when a fine was exacted from every one who spoke other than Spanish. The fines were very numerous, for Americans will talk, and English is so much easier than Spanish.

It is no new thing for the German club to give a play; but they are more generous, and all who wish may attend. We always go, and look wise and try to laugh at the right time, although we do not always know why we smile, and the laugh occasionally sounds a trifle forced.

The children caught the fever and the members of the Boys' and Girls' club decided to give a play, and, incidentally along with the fun of giving it, make a little money for their clubhouses. The play was given at the Boys' clubhouse on the same evening of the presentation of "Everyman." It was a question in the minds of many which to attend, and the children won out in so many instances that they are still counting their gains and talking over their success.

The farce in the drama was represented by the C. L. S. C. pageant, the initiation of the class of 1907. These ceremonies have always taken place in the hall of philosophy and have been viewed only by the members of the C. L. S. C. and a few curious ones who were not admitted to the hall, but who stood on the outskirts and looked on from afar. This time, however, the show was given in the amphitheater, and the barbarians who have never read the course were allowed to see it. The pageant was supposed to represent the scenes in the course of reading for this year, which is American year. The affair was burlesque throughout and consisted of a series of tableaux and living pictures and pantomime. Dr. George E. Vincent was master of ceremonies and conducted the imaginary tour through the United States in his own inimitable way.

The annual exhibition of the School of Physical Education could hardly be called a play; but it was a good show, and the next thing to it. The band played circus music, there was high jumping, tumbling, acrobats, Swedish folk dances and the Delsarte class stepped off the minuet in great style.

Aquatic day this season brought the Theodore Miller trophy cup again into the hands of the Chautauqua crew. The cup has been won several successive years by the Chadokin club of Jamestown. The race was a close one, Chautauqua crossing the line just two lengths ahead of Jamestown.

The next two weeks will be very busy ones for Chautauqua and the people are coming in so fast that it is a question what to do with them.

Among the people from Greater Pittsburgh sojourning here are Mrs. Charles E. Booth and her daughter, Miss Alice Booth, of Meyran avenue; Dr. T. J. Leak, pastor of the Oakland M. E. church, accompanied by Mrs. Leak; Miss Jeans S. Shaw of Pittsburgh, Dr. George L. Carey of Meadville, Misses Maude and Angie Sutton of Butler, Miss Eleanor Hay of Pittsburgh, Miss Marie Eggers of the East End, Mrs. George Porter of Pittsburgh, with her mother and sisters, Mrs. R. B. Brown and Miss Katherine of Meadville; Miss Mary P. Van Cleve of Sewickley, Mr. William Taylor of Walnut street, Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Covert of Pittsburgh, Misses Letitia and Elizabeth Flocker of Allegheny, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Arthur of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Walter Ure and her daughter, Miss Frances Ure, of Allegheny; Mrs. George O. Morgan of Pittsburgh, Mrs. W. C. Meyer and her daughter, Miss Lillian Meyer, of Sharpsburg; Miss Martha and Miss Marie Ehlers of Allegheny, Mrs. Humphries Miller of Pittsburgh, Mrs. J. H. Evans and her daughter, Mary Evans, of Beaver; Miss Jessie G. Kelly of Wilkinsburg, Mrs. W. S. Kuhn, Mrs. John Brooks and Mrs. Anna Jack, all of Pittsburgh; Mrs. John Shryock of Meadville; Mrs. M. J. Gardner and Mrs. J. S. Rutan of Beaver, Miss Alice Caroline Flaccus of Ben Avon, Mrs. J. Luther Long and the Misses Ruth Isabel and Helen Lucile Long of Wilkinsburg, Mrs. James R. McKee and Miss Edna McKee, Mrs. Lola L. McClure of Allegheny and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Liggett of Pittsburgh.

MAE GOFF-SMITH.

NARRAGANSETT PIER.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 15.—Narragansett's season, while it might be decidedly better, could be a great deal worse. Measured against other years, and compared with similar resorts, there is little ground for complaint today. The polo period, which is drawing to a close, has brought much of the oldtime color to Wildfield farm, the home of the Point Judith club. A small grandstand has just been built on the polo field, filling a long-felt want, and serves to gather the dainty, bright-hued parasols and gowns of the fair spectators in a sunburst of gorgeousness. The four and six horse coaches and drags of other years are not lacking, and combine to make an uncommonly festive array. Newport and Jamestown, too, are well represented among the automobile stalls.

The games almost from the start have been spirited and diversified, although the absence of the Myopia team is noticeable. As invariably, rain threatened to bring the schedule into a tangle, which was avoided by putting through two games, one following the other in drizzling weather so soaking the slippery turf as to unhorse several of the contestants. Serious accidents, however, were avoided by the luck that usually hovers over such society scrimmages. August Belmont's quaint houseboat Satellite, which conveyed some of the players across the bay, added materially to the picturesqueness of the surroundings.

Church fairs, open-air variety performances and military euchre continue to administer anti-fat to pocketbooks. For the sake of sweet charity the eternal grab bag has been revived, and the little folks are given rides in goat-propelled vehicles over the church lawns. There certainly is nothing cruel in such painless extraction of money.

A great uproar has arisen over the action of the town council in trying to shut out non-resident cabbies, a move threatened a month ago. One of the hotel proprietors is out with the proclamation that he will go bail for any outsider arrested, besides furnishing their teams with a stable free during their term of incarceration. The word incarceration is used advisedly, in as much as the local police station resembles a hencoop, and is placarded in order that strangers may understand its significance. If the mosquitoes have left any blood in summer visitors, the local cabbies will drain the last drop. The action of the town council, however, is clearly illegal, and sure to be set aside by the courts. In the meantime the triumphant hackmen are being liberally boycotted, many people having suddenly taken to walking for a change.

The progress of the season is shown by the various "benefits" that crowd the calendar. The latest of these events was the second annual chowder given the polo pony boys on Sunday evening.

Notwithstanding the rather late date, cottages continue to be rented, Daisy villa having been taken this week by a New Yorker, while other negotiations are in embryo.

Most of the weather here for a week has been chilly and windy as October, the surf threatening to invade the bathing pavilion and the beach shops.

On some recent evenings as many as 75 people have dined at the Point Judith Country club.

The second annual horse show, as outlined, is to be held at Wildfield farm, on August 28-29, with ten classes the first day and 11 on the second, several without entrance fee.

Two canoeists arrived here this week, after a voyage of 300 miles. The rough weather afforded them a thrilling trip, even steamers making for the nearest harbor. Their craft was 17 feet long, canvas top, and contained a folding bed and vapor stoves.

Hotels and villas are sprinkled with polo decorations, such as balls and mallets tied with gay ribbons.

The temperature of Old Ocean so far this season has not gone above 67 degrees.

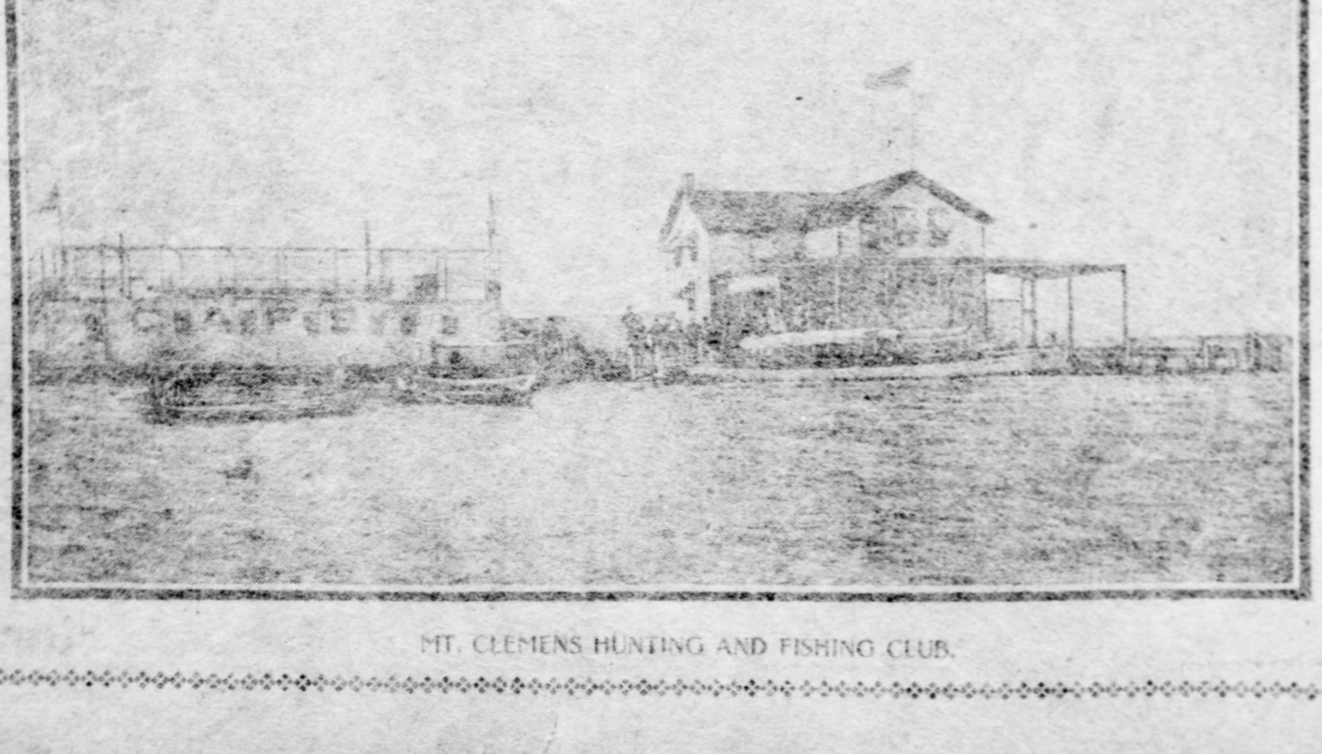
Elita Proctor Otis' monologue on "Flirtation" at the lawn variety show fitted many a Narragansett girl as paper does the wall.

Late hotel arrivals from Pittsburgh: Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hooker, H. B. Robinson.

DEAL BEACH.

DEAL BEACH, N. J., Aug. 15.—Golf and golfers have held the center of the stage, so to speak, this week to the exclusion of all other outdoor sports save the one great feature of seaside life—surf bathing, which the tired golfers eagerly sought after a long tramp around the links. The greens committee have had their hands full in their endeavors to provide accommodations for the players entered in the different matches of the closing tournament and arranging for the crowds of golf enthusiasts who have swarmed upon the grounds every day this week that the weather admitted of playing.

The large colony of Pittsburghers summering here, either in cottages or at the Hathaway inn, were severely shocked early Monday morning, when it became known that Norman Evans, the 10-year-old son of Dr. Cadwalader Evans, had been thrown from his horse in a collision with a trolley car and seriously injured. At first the report was circulated that the lad had sustained fatal injuries, but such fortunately is not the case. The horse was instantly killed, while young Evans' escape from death seems nothing short of the miraculous. No bones were broken, nor did the boy sustain any serious internal injury, and Dr. Evans, the boy's father, now says that with careful nursing his son will be able to be about in a week or two.



MT. CLEMENS HUNTING AND FISHING CLUB.

SUMMER RESORTS

OUR AMERICAN VISITORS.
From the London Tatler.

SPENDING THE SUMMER WITH CAPE COD FOLKS

Provincetown, Birthplace of American Liberty Has Become a Popular Pleasure Resort.

PROVINCETOWN, MASS., Aug. 14.—To those in search of some sea shore resort where the summer months may be spent in a delightful manner we can confidently present the claims of Provincetown, situated at the northeast extremity of Cape Cod, the right arm of the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Provincetown possesses in a marked degree a combination of attractions as are seldom found united in any one place. Its location on a narrow neck of land, where it is constantly swept by the sea breezes, insures at all times a cool and comfortable atmosphere, which during the hot summer days is at once wholesome and invigorating. There are no sultry nights when sleep is impossible. The place is peculiarly restful, so that those suffering from nervous exhaustion and insomnia will find the place especially suited to their needs. At the same time there is no danger of stagnation. Every moment of the day may be pleasantly occupied.

Provincetown has a population of over 4,000 people. The industries of the place are extensive. Vessels of every sort, mostly those that are engaged in the coast-wise trade and the fisheries, lie at anchor at all times in her beautiful and commodious harbor. Stores of every kind, where almost every want may be gratified, line the main street of the town, which extends along the water front for a distance of three miles.

The coming and going of the excursion steamer which plies between this port and the city of Boston each day keeps the place in touch with the outer world and serves to break what might otherwise be the monotony of life in a somewhat secluded spot at the sea shore. At the same time Provincetown is not in any sense a fashionable resort. There are no exhausting social demands made upon the visitor at this place. The residents of the town are a plain people, accustomed to plain ways of living, and yet are famous for their good-natured hospitality. It is not the place for one who wishes to live in a whirl of gaiety and fashionable dissipation. But it is pre-eminently the place for sensible people of moderate means who desire an inexpensive place for a summer's outing; a place where the air is at all times delightfully cool and refreshing; a place that offers abundant opportunities for indulging one's inclination for boating, bathing, or fishing.

Provincetown has a special interest to the tourist because of its connection with Pilgrim history. Here it was that the crew and the passengers of the Mayflower first landed and here occurred the first birth and also the first death among her people. Here on the 11th day of November, 1620 (o. s.) was signed that memorable compact which may not inappropriately be termed the charter of our American liberties. Here these pioneer settlers of New England found what had been denied them in the land of their birth, a fredom to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

It is believed that Provincetown will ere long erect upon its highest hill a $100,000 shaft, commemorative of the above events. The commonwealth has agreed to furnish $25,000 for that purpose, providing Provincetown shall have raised a like sum within a specified time, and, as the Provincetown fund is growing apace, and governmental aid is being solicited as well, the promoters of the project expect that success will crown their work.

Points of Interest.

The visitor at Provincetown will find interesting drives in various directions. The lighthouses and the life saving stations which abound along the coast are visited by large numbers of people during the season. The celebrated Highland Light at North Truro, which has no superior in point of brilliancy and penetrating power among those along our coast, is an object of great interest to visitors and lies only a few miles distant from this place.

Fishing parties are made up every day and are conducted to the fishing grounds by experienced yachtsmen. Parties who prefer sailing can also be accommodated and the prices are always moderate.

Bathing facilities are abundant and one can have his choice between the quiet waters of the harbor and the surf upon the ocean side of the Cape, two miles distant from the town.

Hotels and boarding houses are numerous and the fare and accommodations are generally superior to those that are furnished at the same cost at other places along the sea shore.

Provincetown is reached by the steamer Cape Cod at Bay Line wharf, Atlantic avenue, Boston, at about 9 a. m. every day during the summer season. The journey of less than four hours' duration through the waters of Massachusetts bay is most interesting and delightful.

Provincetown may also be reached by taking the cars of the Old Colony division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, South Union station, Boston. This road runs two trains daily to Provincetown.

DELIGHTFUL DAYS AT BREEZY CAPE MAY

Improvements Under Way Will Make This Resort Next Season a City Beautiful.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 15.—It has been a most charming week down by the sea, the weather has been perfectly delightful and the crowds contented and happy. The greatest crowd of the summer season is here, and is likely to remain another fortnight. The guests are from every section of the country, but the eastern states, of course, contribute a very large proportion of the number of visitors.

Cape May is proud of its drive, which has been greatly improved within the past few years at a cost ranging from $40,000 to $50,000. This expense has been put on the country roads and the outlying districts. By the beginning of next season there will be a driveway five miles long, extending to Sewell's point, work on which is now progressing.

Cape May avenue will be made 200 feet wide and with the building line established on it it will be 240 feet from front to front of the cottages facing on the avenue when they are built. The plan of the newer part of Cape May has been thoroughly thought over by Senator William Flinn of Pittsburgh, who is one of the several men in the development of this new section on which more than $1,000,000 has already been expended, and which will require at least $5,000,000 or $6,000,000 to make it what it is intended.

The golfers have been having an excellent time during the week, as there have been events happening each day. An event on the links of prominence was a tournament given by Judge Elliott Rodgers of Allegheny, which lasted three days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Hopwood of Uniontown are at the Lafayette.

Mrs. J. M. Malone and Miss Lily Gentile of Pittsburgh are at the Rudolph.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson and Miss Jennie Wilson of Pittsburgh are guests at the Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bunn of Pittsburgh are among late arrivals at the Stockton.

E. D. Follette, president of the board of trade of Marietta, Ohio, is among the guests at Congress Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Kleber, who have a cottage on Ocean street, gave a musicale on a recent evening at which there were a number of well-known social leaders from Pittsburgh, New York and Washington.

George L. Ralston is numbered among the late arrivals at the Stockton.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Robinson are Pittsburghers at the Ebbitt.

Mrs. C. M. McFarland has arrived at the Stockton.

Mrs. H. M. Wearner and children are at the Stockton.

George Payne is at the Colonial.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Mundey and Miss Florence Mundey are at the Lafayette.

Mrs. Thomas Evans and Mrs. A. McElevery, Mrs. Laughlin, Mrs. Dale and A. McElevery are at the Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Radcliffe have joined the Pittsburgh colony at the Elberon.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Elliott, Miss Gertrude E. Elliott and Lawrence B. Elliott are at the Aldine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moore of Chambersburg are at the Colonial.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig H. Henning of Pittsburgh are guests at the Brexton.

William Gilroy of Allegheny is also at the Brexton.

J. Greenwalt has joined his family at the Glenwood.

Max V. Straub of Allegheny is spending the summer at Cape May Point.

Charles Jones is at the Stockton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kuhn of Homestead are at the Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Benny are at the Empire.

William McKee Kelly and Glenn G. Wallace are at the Stockton.

W. G. Westcott and A. H. Bowman are at Congress Hall.

ASBURY PARK.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 15.—This is the season of cotillion and germans, and every evening of the week one of these stately dances is given at some one of the large hotels. On these occasions there is a general outpouring of the fashionable element from among the cottagers of aristocratic Deal and Allenhurst. This brilliant regime will last for just a fortnight longer, its climax being reached at the time of the Children's carnival and baby parade.

One of these brilliant affairs out of the ordinary which at times in summer life have received the approval and indorsement of society's rulers occurred last Thursday evening at Educational hall. The function was a vaudeville diversion given for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Spirit of this resort. It was managed by a number of society ladies and their connection with the affair made it a signal success at the start. The celebrated beauty and metropolitan actress, Grace George and Arthur Byron appeared in one of Anthony Hope's new one act plays.

Pasquale Tallarico, the musical prodigy, and his brother, Francesco, are at the Ocean hotel delighting as well as astonishing the guests with their wonderful ability. Pasquale is 11 years old, and a pianist of remarkable powers. He plays Mozart's sonata in C major and the sonata in F major without the aid of the score. Francesco's ability in playing the mandolin is as extraordinary as Pasquale's performances on the piano.

An incident which for an hour caused merriment on the beach sands, and which for half the night was described amid much laughter in hotels and cottages, as being the most ludicrous of the season, occurred yesterday afternoon when suddenly the board walk throng had its attention drawn to a well-dressed lady and gentleman on the beach, each daring the other to enter the surf in full dress. The lady appeared to be a pretty little body, radient in trailing gown, bright hued stockings, French-heeled bouttines, golden blonde hair, rouged cheeks and a stylish scoop hat, was coy about getting wet at the first and took much coaxing to make her brave the water in her finery. The man was bolder. Finally after each daring the other until the increasing crowd was wrought to a pitch of extreme excitement the young lady went to about over her boot tops. Then the man ventured in a little further folowed by the girl. She waded out waist deep amid the plaudits of the multitude, beating her escort by a length. Then both came out and dared each other to dive into the water. This was done by both, the man came and coolly proceeded to disrobe and challenged his lady friend to do the same. When the man's clothes were off it was discovered that he wore a swimmer's shirt and trunks. The young lady came out of the water in response to her friend's chalenge and she, too, commenced slowly to undress. The crowd grew thicker and more excited. She took off her dress and hat and slowly removed boots and stockings, disclosing well-formed limbs. Then her garments flew off rapidly, the last to come off being a mass of blonde hair and she stood revealed as a man in swimmer's shirt and and trunks. The heroes of the incident were Fred W. Shultz of the Iron Age and Percy Ware of the Newark Evening News. Both of these newspaper men are known as daring and practical jokers. They had acted well their parts and no one in the vast crowd who witnessed the incident supposed for a moment it was aught but real until the denouement revealed the deception.

The most enjoyable social function of the season at the Ocean hotel was that enjoyed by the young people on Thursday evening, when the young ladies of the house gave a leap year dance in honor of their gentlemen friends. Among those who danced was Miss M. Dunn of Pittsburgh.

Among the prominent guests from Pittsburgh summering at the Ocean hotel are Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Baumann, W. A. McLaughlin, C. A. Shouldice, Jacob Lang, Miss M. K. Troupp, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman and children, William Anderson and family, and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hall.

Thomas Cosgrove of Pittsburgh, prominent in the iron rolling mill business; W. G. Graham, an official of the Standard Oil Company at Pittsburgh, and his aunt Mrs. E. J. Woolslayer, and Henry Ross, with his sons Walter and Frank, of Harrisburg, Pa., make up a party spending the season at Hotel Brunswick.

Pervasive.

Books, books, books,
Everywhere I looks;
Cain't see nothin', nothin'
But books, books, books.

Some writ by preachers,
Some writ by crooks,
One by Strenuous Teddy—
Books, books, books.

Some writ by critics,
Some writ by crooks,
Some by reviewers
On books, on books, on books.

Some writ on eatin',
Some on "Sunny Nooks,"
"How to Live on Nuthin',"
Books, books, books.

Books, books, books,
Everywhere I looks;
Cain't see nothin', nothin',
But books, books, books.
—Alice Corten, in Leslie's Monthly.

BATH CITY FULL OF PITTSBURGHERS

The Fishing Is Good at "The Flats" and a Merry Crowd Are Enjoying Themselves in and Near the City.

MT. CLEMENS, MICH., Aug. 15.—The Bath City is looking forward to a visit from Mark Hanna this fall. His private secretary, Mr. Elmer Dover, was in town this week looking up a suitable location for his noted employer. Mr. Dover and his wife register at the Olympia.

Mr. W. H. H. Watson and wife of Pittsburgh are enjoying a course of baths here.

Dr. H. W. Heckelman of Allegheny is a guest at the Colonial.

Thomas J. Kirk, Jr., manager of the Alvin theater, is at the Bath City.

Other guests from Greater Pittsburgh are as follows:

Pittsburgh—James Elliott, Thomas J. Kent, A. Craig, R. C. Henry, Tom Moore, Mrs. T. J. Kent, Mrs. R. P. Folwer, Bertha S. Walter, Joseph Brunter, Hans Wagner, John Schmidt, Jr.; C. W. Franklin, M. D. Fistler, E. Solomon, C. P. Haney, John Metghan, E. L. Patterson, Mrs. J. F. Halter, Jacob Pfirsaten, David Gelle, Charles Uye, D. G. Williams, Anna V. Patterson, Mary D. Patterson, C. Harlander, I. W. Riggs, M. D.; M. Kersten, A. R. McConnell, H. N. Peet, E. C. Mann, Frank C. Ott, Mrs. J. Noble, H. P. Seever, W. Kell, W. H. Hamilton, A. W. Gotherton, C. M. Burns, C. M. Burns, Jr.; D. R. Blackburn, Mrs. H. Reiber, T. Conley, Mrs. Mathias, C. F. Beggs, John R. Hagan, R. Wilson, William Schreiber, W. H. Rankin, C. W. Franklin, Joseph Heit, William Young, S. P. Neeley, Louis Schafer, Frank Reider, Steve Carr, William J. Strachan, Mrs. Carr, George W. Austin, William Simms, Delia Sloan, B. Samuel, Mrs. E. Sparr, James W. Barnett, Thomas Caldwell, A. C. Johnston, H. Hoban, Thomas Wilkins, J. L. Jones, R. J. Parks, D. J. Davies, J. Williams, W. T. Gray, William Davis, Alfred Davis, David G. Creed, R. Moon, T. B. Davis, R. Clark, S. W. Hankey, John Michael, Mrs. K. Michael, George Fleger, Jacques B. Intrdit, June Noble, Dr. R. C. M. Stewart, Mrs. Jennie R. Stewart, W. L. Gray, Margaret J. Robinson, Mrs. W. C. Adams, M. J. Prentice, J. W. Greaves, L. P. Seeley, M. E. McNamara, David E. Dougherty, J. L. Robison, Miss C. Shafer, John Reynolds, William A. Welts, J. L. Latham, J. Q. Horning, S. R. Ralston, L. F. Askrim, D. B. Blackburn, John F. Collins, wife and son; Mrs. C. F. Buggy, Gertrude Reigh, G. A. Beech and wife, S. J. Zerbe and wife, Mrs. Caldwell, Mrs. Wood, E. E. Jefferson, Mrs. E. E. Jefferson, Mrs. J. L. Edwards, F. H. Knapp, Mrs. F. H. Knapp, Mrs. J. H. Noble, M. J. Thornton, and wife, Lodie Pettinger and wife, Robert Reinhold, Max Reinhold, Mrs. Catherine Coyle, Mrs. John W. Thayer, Mrs. William F. Abel, Miss N. A. Hamilton, N. Willmer, V. G. Hickman, Morgan Silvey, H. W. Kille, Frank Browne and wife, Edward McCann, Mrs. W. C. Adams, P. Mathers, J. Hahn, G. P. Lane, Helen M. Wickersham, H. Hirth, Mrs. S. Derby and maid, H. M. Derman, H. Layton, Henry Daub, C. L. Ayres, J. Anderson Barker, W. P. Barker, Phil McDonald, Mrs. M. Hawkins, Mrs. G. Romang, Miss Marie Seib, G. A. Lafer and wife, Mrs. Bowens, J. E. Kelly, M. R. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. Klee, M. J. Feeney, R. E. L. Coughlin, Mrs. Mary Miller, Master Alex Miller, Mrs. Mary Burns, G. W. Shaw, J. N. Hodson, C. W. Franklin and wife, John Unger, James K. Gilmore.

Allegheny—J. M. Magee, H. O. Lindsay, S. Feuchtwanger, F. Diehl, J. H. Colville, F. W. Gose, Emil N. Keller, Ernest Crist, John W. Stacey, John R. Watson, Mrs. Ketchtballs, Mrs. Graff, Mrs. Storm, George Richards, Charles G. Lane, Martin Mitchell, George Holtzman, Chris Dietz, William Rabb, Nathan Hirson, Mrs. Lucy Hampton, Charles Hampton, Mrs. W. S. Fairman, M. Lichtenstein.

McKeesport—William Kaplan, A. L. Koetz, A. Friedman, Mame Richards, Thomas H. Campbell.

McKees Rocks—Thomas J. Grogan, Joseph McCaughey, Edward Nider.

Homestead—Vincent Wasileski, Thomas Conley, Walter Bright.

Braddock—Peter C. Simon, John McGlade, Philip Amel, Adam Appel, Thomas E. Griffith, John McEwen, George F. Harris.

Wilkinsburg—George J. Morris, Viola K. Goodwin.

Carnegie—J. York, T. B. Burgess.

California—R. K. Drum, Mrs. R. K. Drum, Miss Emma Drum, Miss Dora Drum, Master Raymond Drum, Master Earl Drum, W. W. Latta.

Charleroi—Edward C. Drum, Harry M. Todd.

Sewickley—Miss Emma Jenning, Miss Mary Jenning.

Butler—Mrs. A. C. Johnston, Miss Ella Martin.

Pittston—William Meran, J. M. Llewellyn.

FAST MEN AND HORSES AT SARATOGA RACES

Children's Carnival, Cake Walk, Lawn Party and Vaudeville Fill in the Time.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 15.—The most brilliant assemblage of the season was held on Tuesday at the track. The grandstand, which seats many thousands, was a sea of upturned faces—male and female. The boxes contained a host of society "swells." Among those noticed were Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Foxhall Keene, J. R. Keene, Mr. William C. Whitney and ladies. On this day was run the Delaware Handicap, in which race appeared McChesney, the great horse of the west.

It is a fad to lunch at the racetrack restaurant. Many parties of ladies are seen here daily. Possibly the early start of the races—1:30—makes it impossible for many to obtain a midday bite at home, for events crowd each other so closely here in August that even 15 minutes gained are an object.

The Saratoga Racing association has decided to make a substantial increase in the value of the Saratoga cup, the principal distance race of the meeting, the route being one and three-quarter miles. The race will take place August 22 and is for three-year-olds and upward, the starters to carry the weight for age. The original conditions make the guaranteed value $5,000, with $3,500 and a cup valued at $500 for the winner. While the increase is not stated exactly, it will be sufficient to make the net value to the winner $7,500, which means that virtually an increase of $4,000 has been made. The event is one of the most attractive races on the Saratoga program, and scarcely one of the high-class horses now in training but whose name is found on the list. The increase in value insures the best candidates for the race, such as Savable, Hermis, Waterboy, Africander, Advance Guard, McChesney, Onatas, Irish Lad, Gunfire and Goldsmith, being the especially prepared events, and gives the race an added interest that was apparent as soon as the increase in value became known. The steeplechase owners also have cause to praise the liberality of the association, as it has been decided to add no less than $100 to overnight events through the field.

The children's carnival at Congress park today was a great spectacular success. Master of Ceremonies Frothingham of the States was the director. All events superintended by him are superb in dancing and effect.

The waiters of the three principal hotels gave their annual cakewalk on Tuesday. It was, as usual, a great success. The waiters realized $1,500 as a reward for their work. Society was present to be amused.

Marshal P. Wilder, the inimitable humorist, with a party of stars, appeared at Convention hall under the Bernstein management. The cream of society was present. Mr. Wilder outdid himself in making funny hits.

The lawn party for the benefit of the House of the Good Shepard was given on Wednesday last on the grounds of the home. Pretty society girls acted as waitresses. Society turned out en masse, and a large sum was netted for the charity.

On the 22d another big charity will have a lawn party benefit. It will be on the lawn of the Maybee mansion, on Union avenue, for the benefit of the Saratoga hospital. Indeed, the charity functions are the swellest of the season.

Mr. August Belmont, Sr., met with an accident at polo recently. He is, however, recovered now and attended the races this week.

Matinee brushes on the speedway bring out a number of fine horses daily. The brushes generally occur at about 5 p. m., when the races are over.

We shall probably have a garden party in place of the floral parade. Possibly also a horse show. In the case of the latter event there is no doubt but that many fine blue-ribbon horses will be shown.

At the States are Mr. August Belmont, Rear Admiral Dewey and wife, Mr. William C. Whitney and ladies and Pierre Lorillard.

At the Congress are J. F. Crane and John W. Jones of Pittsburgh.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, PA., Aug. 15.—There has been an unusually large number of coaching parties the past week, the roads at present being in splendid condition.

Mr. and Mrs. James G. Weldon gave a tally-ho party to a number of friends at the "Willows" on Tuesday evening. Among the party were Mr. and Mrs. A. Zerell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, Dr. J. C. Kenny, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Boswell, Mr. Edward F. Boswell and Miss Dillinger.

Golf continues to be very popular at Bedford Springs and there has been a number of exciting matches. In the handicap tournament held on Monday afternoon for 18 holes, Mr. C. H. Weber won first prize, a handsome cup, with a score of 83. On Tuesday afternoon Mr. George F. Baldrick, the golf professional, established a record score for the Bedford Springs course in match play, making the 18 holes in 72, with even 36 for each nine holes. This is the best score that has ever been made on this course, which is considered one of the very best nine-hole courses in the state.

W. W. Lewis of Sheridan avenue, Allegheny, has taken pleasant apartments at the Bedford Springs hotel. He is accompanied by Mrs. Edna Lewis, Miss Elizabeth Lewis and Miss Mary Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. McCandless and daughter, Miss Margaret McCandless, are at Bedford Springs.

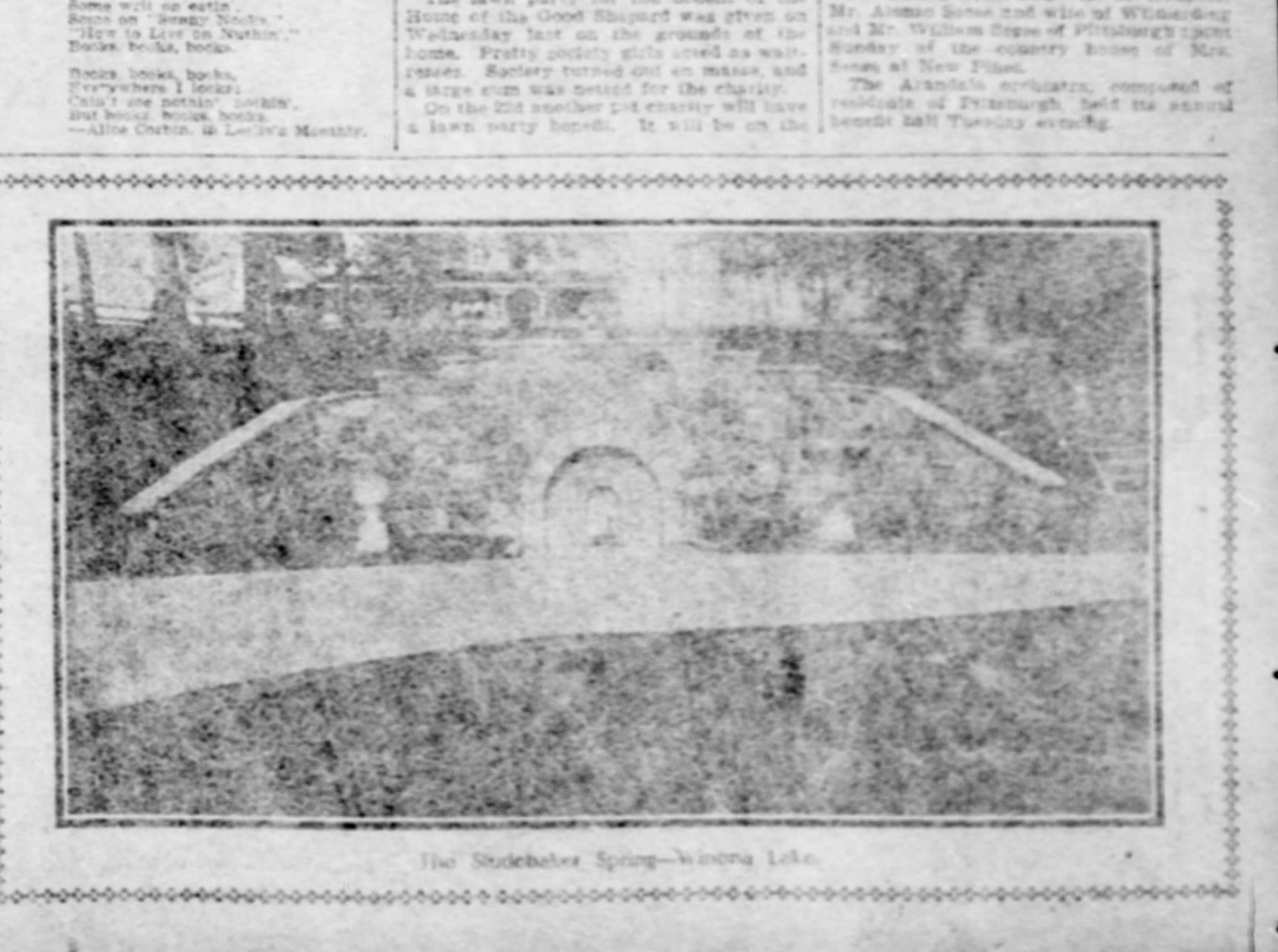
Mrs. D. W. Llewellyn of Lincoln avenue, East End, who has been spending several weeks at the Bedford Springs hotel with her family, which includes Miss May Llewellyn, Miss Jayne Llewellyn and Master Daniel Llewellyn, left on Monday for Atlantic City.

W. L. Andrews of Ellsworth avenue spent Saturday and Sunday with his family at the Bedford Springs hotel.

Attorney and Mrs. W. A. Jordan of Pittsburgh are spending a week or two here with Mr. Jordan's parents, John H. Jordan and wife.

Mr. James Sease and wife of Wheeler, Mr. Alonzo Sease and wife of Wilmerding and Mr. William Sease of Pittsburgh spent Sunday at the country house of Mrs. Sease at New Paris.

The Arandale orchestra, composed of residents of Pittsburgh, held its annual benefit ball Tuesday evening.



The Studebaker Spring—Winona Lake.

WINONA IS PREPARING FOR BIBLE CONFERENCE

A Number of Pittsburghers Will Take Part in the Exercises at the Hoosier Chautauqua.

WINONA LAKE, IND., Aug. 15.—This week has been one of the most successful of the season. Thousands came in to hear Creatore and his Italian band. The people shouted long and loud, waving hats, handkerchiefs and hands, cheering at the top of their voices. Even the ministers were among the shouters, Presbyterians as well as Methodists.

The speakers of the week were the Rev. Dr. W. G. Moorhead, the Rev. Dr. Cornelius Woelfkin, the Rev. Robert Coyle, moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly, and the Rev. James Gray.

Clara Morris gave two talks during the week to an audience of 5,000. She gave sketches of her life on the stage, and gave a lecture on "Wives of Great Men," in which she spoke in a pathetic way of Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. McKinley and Mrs. Custer. She was the guest at the Woman's club on Wednesday afternoon, and also the guest of Mrs. S. C. Dickey and Mrs. E. A. K. Hackett at Mrs. Hackett's cottage on Thursday.

The ladies of the Anti-Saloon league, who have been holding secret meetings for a week, adjourned to meet at Washington, D. C., December 2, when the national meeting will be held.

During the week a franchise was granted the Winona Electric Light Company, which is owned by the assembly, by the city council of Warsaw for a system of water, light, heat and power for 50 years.

The fad of the week was the "Puppy Roast." Hosts of gay young people gathered on the artistically decorated porches and lawns, with no lights save those coming from the gay-colored Japanese lanterns, which shed a rather soft light over the groups. When all had been supplied with long, slender, sharp-pointed sticks, each of which pierced a "wiener," they gathered about a roaring fire in the middle of the yard, and, savage like, toasted their tempting morsels. Those who were not skilled in the art of roasting helped themselves to marshmallows, which, when held in the heat of the glowing embers, assumed doubtful sizes, either on the end of the sticks or in the dusty ashes of the fire.

The Winona Christian Endeavor society of 1,000 members gave a boating party Thursday afternoon.

This organization will entertain John Willis Baer next week. Mr. Baer will be one of the speakers during the Bible conference.

This week closes the summer school, which has been the most successful of any year yet held. Many of the students are leaving the grounds and their places are being taken by ministers and their families who are coming in for the national Bible conference, which opens Sunday morning. The Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman will preach the opening sermon. The Rev. John Robertson of Scotland will give the evening sermon. The music will be in charge of Prof. H. G. Smythe of New York.

Mrs. John Weidley of Pittsburgh will be the organist. There will be a choir of at least 500 voices. The Rev. Dr. R. A. Torrey of Chicago and Mr. Charles M. Alexander have just returned from an evangelistic tour around the world and will be present to tell a story of thrilling interest.

The ministers from Pittsburgh who will speak are Drs. R. S. Holmes, John Weidley, R. M. Russell, W. B. Slutz and J. A. Burnett.

Pittsburgh people registered this week are Miss Nettie Frazier, Eleanor Frazier, R. S. Martin, Lucy Gaston, Jean Miller, Frank Miller, R. S. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan, Wilbur Johnston, Gertrude Brown, Edna Wright, Florence Scott, Mrs. Mary Scott and Rose McDowell.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 15.—Society has worshiped "Col. Bogey" the greater part of the summer, but fashionable folks applauding paid matches takes the interest a drive farther. On Thursday morning Jack Jolly, the southern professional, defeated Maurice MacCarthy in a 36-hole match 5 up and 3 to play. Robert William Taylor of New York contributed the purse of $100. Bazar U. Livingston, Jr., of Yale, acted as umpire, assisted by Dulaney Moore of Pittsburgh. Dr. F. W. Bailey was scorekeeper. Quite a large gallery witnessed the four-hole competition between Miss Moore of Pittsurgh and Miss Davida Drew of Altoona. Miss Moore's card led throughout, owing to her superb putting.

The Otsega lake regatta was a largely attended affair. Bishop Potter and Mrs. Potter of New York went aboard the Narramattah and sailed to Point Judith, where a fine view of the sailing course could be obtained. Col. George Dana Woodburn entertained a party on the Thistle. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wharton of Pittsburgh were among those aboard Col. Woodburn's yacht. Ely H. won the sailing race, manned by R. Heber White and Grant White of Yale. Elmer Hossman of Pittsburgh took part in the scull race.

On Thursday Evan H. Patrick of the Berkley-Walnotha issued cards for a reception and musicale at the Walnotha Golf club. Fully 200 persons were in attendance. Among those well known in Pittsburgh and Allegheny society who drove to the club were Mrs. D. DeWees Wood, Mrs. A. C. Von Guendel and the Misses von Guendel, Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. King of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Elizabeth Lloyd, Mrs. E. C. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Lane Wharton, Mrs. J. Lindsay Craize, Mrs. M. T. Messler, Mrs. M. K. Moorehead, Allister Greene, Miss Elsie Thain, Judge Russell M. Thayer and Mrs. Thayer and E. P. Roe. Mrs. George W. Childs was accompanied by Major Jacob J. Hunter and Mrs. Hunter.

Mrs. T. D. Messler and Mrs. K. V. S. Van Wyck of Pittsburgh have arrived at the Earlington. Mrs. M. R. Wallace and the Misses Wallace are at Cary's. Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dagal of Tyron have arrived at Hilltop, where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Paul of Pittsburgh until sailing for Havre on August 22.

Tennis is now the vogue during the forenoon at the Walnotha Golf club. Justin R. Swift of Pittsburgh and W. Garfield Swift are leading in the doubles.

St. Luke's church at Monticello has just celebrated the 105th anniversary of its foundation. Everett Hadley of Pittsburgh presented a new lectern.

Bishop Potter and Mrs. Potter have gone to their camp at Hawk Island, the Adirondacks, for a stay of a fortnight. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Young of Pittsburgh have a camp just above the Spitfire, and Mr. and Mrs. Seward Webb are entertaining the governor of Porto Rico at Sag Hill, on Fourth lake.

The field day sports at the driving park drew a large and interesting company on Thursday. Douglas MacFarlan of Philadelphia won the broad jump.

POINT PLEASANT.

POINT PLEASANT, N. J., Aug. 15.—The event of the week in this quiet seaside retreat was the concert for the benefit of the young and growing Country club. Both amateurs and professionals assisted at the concert, but the bright particular star of the evening was unquestionably Miss Viola Gillette, who is cast for the Prince Charming in the "Sleeping Beauty and the Beast," now running at Manhattan Beach, but which will be seen in Pittsburgh the coming winter with Miss Gillette in her original role.

Canoeing has become the rage with the young ladies summering here, and to avoid unpleasant consequences to their gowns it is now the proper caper to wear their bathing suits while paddling around.

There were some very handsome prizes contested for at the euchre held in the Carrollton Monday night, consisting of a beautiful hand-painted chop set, a gold decorated caraffe, a similarly decorated bon-bon dish and a silver mounted bone handled cork screw.

"What is the first thing to be done in case of fire?" asked the professor.

"Sue the insurance company," promptly answered the boy at the foot of the class, whose father had been burnt out once or twice and appeared to have made a good thing of it.

OCEAN GROVE.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., Aug. 15.—Lovers of the tuneful and beautiful have had a feast of both this week. On Wednesday night occurred the one great popular event of the season, the children's musical festival, when 1,000 children in fancy costumes sang to an audience of over 10,000 persons. The auditorium was one vast Japanese fairy garden, and the added electrical effects made the scene one of bewildering beauty. The star soloist of this occasion was Miss Edith Skiles, the prize singer of the Pittsburgh musical festival. A royal gypsy chorus of 100, and a mandolin club of 30 members were features of this concert. The one thousand children formed a living flag by holding up, at a given signal, silk paper handkerchiefs of white, red and blue. The blue pieces had large white stars in them, and by swaying the paper squares in concerted action a waving flag was produced. The 700 girls in the children's chorus were dressed in Japanese costume and the 300 boys in Rough Rider uniforms.

Handel's "Messiah" will be sung on Thursday evening, after which there will be an intermission in the concert and oratorio features, as the season of prayer and exhortation is to begin on Friday with the inauguration of the annual camp meeting services. The camp meeting will last until August 31.

Notwithstanding the congested condition of all the hotels and boarding houses, the people are still pouring in for the camp meeting season.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lawton are here and have registered at the Stratford.

Robert Orr and J. W. Orr of Pittsburgh are passing the season at a Main avenue cottage. Miss Edith M. Hunt of Allegheny is at the same cottage.

The latest arrivals at the United States hotel are Mr. and Mrs. B. R. MacHattan and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roessing, of Pittsburgh.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Witherspoon of Allegheny, E. L. McCartney of West Bridgewater, Albert J. McCartney of Beaver Falls, J. King McLanahan of Hollidaysburg and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lawton of Pittsburgh are guests of the Summerfield in Ocean pathway.

OHIOPYLE.

OHIO PYLE, Aug. 15.—Frost on top of the mountains here indicates the weather of the past week and the native whose cabin is near "Bald Knob" the other morning brought down quite a sizable snowball. He said that it was frost he scraped up off timbers. With such weather indoor amusements were popular evenings and mornings, while all available blankets were in commission and coal fires comfortable. Cards and musical entertainments had the call, but "the sweet old summer time" was cut out of the latter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Soisson and family of Connellsville are ocupying a cottage in Ranier park.

Mr. and Mrs. William Baird and children of Wilkinsburg are occupying one of the Swindell cottages.

Ex-Mayor Black and family of McKeesport are taking it easy in their handsome summer home here.

The Masonic clubhouse at Bear Run is filled with guests. Among the Wilkinsburg people here are Mr. Harry Henning, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Hagan.

Alleghenians here are Mrs. Charles Sauer and daughter Margaret, Miss Lillie Herron and the Misses Caroline and Johanna Neesber.

The Rev. J. J. Huston, wife and daughter of Wilmington, Del., are spending their vacation here.

Mrs. J. M. Aiken and children of Carnegie, Miss Emma Qualke of Duquesne, and Miss Elizabeth O. Evans of McKeesport and Mr. and Mrs. Louis N. Ely and Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Thompson of Monessen are among this week's arrivals.

BELMAR.

BELMAR, N. J., Aug. 15.—The customary mid-August rush to the seashore has reached this resort in dead earnest this year. Never in its history as a summer resort has beautiful Belmar entertained as many tourists and vacationists as are registered at the hotels to-night.

Proprietor W. B. Duryea of the Colorado-Atlantic provided an excellent program for the musicale which was given in the hotel Thursday evening, and tonight the guests are enjoying the fun and pleasure incident to the annual fancy dress ball, which is always a feature of the social life of this hotel towards the closing days of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith and Mrs. MacIntyre arrived here Tuesday from Lancaster, Pa., and have joined their friends Mr. and Mrs. George L. Clark of Pittsburg at the Colorado-Atlantic.

THE "OK" TENNIS CLUB, WINONA LAKE.

OVER-SENSITIVE PEOPLE.

I DON'T like these awfully sensitive people. They make one too uncomfortable, and you are constantly in dread of saying something that will send them off in a huff.

They really should not be dignified by the term sensitive, as they are simply "touchy," and to my mind there is a wide margin between being sensitive and being touchy.

Sensitiveness is the result of refinement that is hurt, wounded or shocked by the lack of refinement that disregards the feeling of others, while being touchy is the acme of self-esteem that finds in every trifle a want of the profound respect that the over-weening self-esteem deems its due.

The well-bred woman is sensitive because she knows full well the exactions of the social code. She will not offend herself, nor does she wish to be offended.

The "touchy" woman is always hunting for slights, and sees in every trifle some intentional discourtesy.

The touchy woman is not so sensitive as she is disagreeable, and can put the most marvelous construction on acts and trifles that would do credit to a romancist.

People who are so dense that they cannot take a hint are the other extreme and are very trying.

And there are many such who do not seem even to know when to take a hint that it is time for them to leave, after you indicate that you would rather be alone.

There are times when circumstances combine to upset one fearfully, when the presence of others is little short of actual torture. When you have duties that demand the full attention of absolute quiet and solitude, and yet you may say, not only once or twice, but a half-dozen times, "Please excuse me," to find that you might as well have talked to empty air. Such a situation is at times almost intolerable, and yet, if you say anything rude or unkind, you give unpardonable offense.

On the other hand, there are others who, if you asked to be excused, will feel mortally offended.

Such people generally have nothing to do themselves, and cannot understand the busy days and hours crowded into the toiler's life.

There are times when the visits of friends are a very great pleasure, but there are also times when these attentions are little short of agony.

If one must work, and the work must be done within a prescribed time, necessity demands that we deny ourselves to our friends, and for one professing friendship to feel hurt and resent an apology that plainly has justice on its side is unreasonable, not to use a harsher term.

It is a question which is worse; the fiend who will not take a hint and go, or the friend who resents the apology that plainly cannot be avoided.

It is a dreadfully uncomfortable feeling to know that you must take your words and search them with a microscope before expressing an opinion, and yet that seems to be the only way to avoid giving offense to some of these touchy bodies, whose feathers always bristle with a wet hen's aggressiveness. The most commonplace topics are taken personally, and you are kept busy explaining and apologizing until you are wearied and almost wish you might never see the creature again.

Good old-fashioned hard horse sense should form the basis of friendship and friendly intercourse.

Women who have nothing to do, save to gossip and get into mischief that follows the wake of nothing else today, have little appreciation of the sacrifices that one having other duties is often forced to make, and it takes a goodly share of moral courage to deny one's self to one's friends, or to decline an invitation to an outing when one is dying to go. It is hard enough to say "No" when inclination draws a roseate picture and pleasure leads the way, without feeling that a friend is deeply injured because you followed the dictates of necessity, rather than the promptness of pleasure.

It is very much more in conformity with human nature to enjoy life than to keep on steady at the treadmill of duty, but if one has serious obligations there is always a sense of regret if one neglects such duties for pleasures that are sure to be more or less marred by the feeling that we are not doing exactly as we ought to do.

We may call it conscience, or any old thing, but the fact remains the same, that when haunted by the recollection of unfilled duties we cannot enjoy with the same relish.

For this reason those for whom we care and those who care enough for us to enroll themselves as friends should take the real commonsense view of the case, and although they may be fortunate, or unfortunate enough to have no specific duties themselves yet they should respect the conditons surrounding others.

This is one phase where those who will not take the hint, and those who do take it, yet who feel so deeply injured that you are positively made awfully unhappy where no reason exists.

Then there are people who gush over you awfully one day, and the next give you a glacial period that makes the ice machine feel like it had a high fever.

They give you a cold douche one minute and a blast of hot air the next, and the whole business worries you and annoys you until you hardly know what to do.

You puzzle your brain to think what on earth you could have said or done, and to save your life you cannot remember.

Then you wonder what could have happened, and try to persuade yourself that you do not care, when all the while you do care, and are more worried than you would admit even to yourself.

And the touchy somebody, who gives the most mysterious hints of having heard something that you said.

This kind of woman can torture you with all the fiendish ingenuity of the middle ages. She can make you hot and cold in creepy succession, until you are so uncomfortable and worried that you can hardly contain yourself.

She says nothing direct, but gives out a series of hints in such an injured tone that you are made perfectly miserable.

And the woman who always thinks she's not wanted.

You invite her in the humblest Christian spirit, picturing to her how much enjoyment you hope to extract from the pleasure of her company. Then by chance another friend joins you, who we will say is a regular chatter-box and full of entertaining small talk. Forthwith the first invited grows suddenly quiet, looks injured, and no matter how you try to be pleasant she wouldn't smile to save your life and keeps up the injured racket until you are so depressed and uncomfortable that you don't know what to do with yourself.

Such people are enough to send saints to perdition, and we all know the type; we have all had an evening spoiled by them, we have all wished that anything had happened to us before we chanced to invite them.

Then the woman who always begins that nobody wants her and nobody cares for her. And I guess it's about the truth. She keeps up the misery end of the line until you are exasperated.

Now, when people are persuaded that no one wants them and nobody cares for them it is a pretty sure thing that they have only themselves to blame. If people, whether old or young, are agreeable and companionable the chances are that people will love them and want them. This is particularly true of mothers.

We often see children who would rather have the companionship of their mothers than of anyone on earth. And others where the very presence of the mother throws a very cold ice water spray over the whole crowd.

Now, there is no one on earth in such cases to blame but the mother herself, and the mother who has always commanded the respect as well as the love of her children is apt to be sought after by them.

I have known families of grown sons and daughters who never wanted any other companion, if they could prevail on the mother to share any pleasure.

I have known other children who could enjoy nothing if the mother were present, and I do not think it was the fault of the children by any means.

The over-sensitive woman, or rather the touchy woman, is always hunting for slights, and anyone who undertakes the contract of keeping her in a good humor will have a bad case of heart failure before he gets through.

KATE THYSON MARR.

SUMMER RESORTS

A JOLLY PARTY OF YOUNG PEOPLE AT BEDFORD SPRINGS.

Reading from left to right upper row: Mr. J. J. Barclay, Miss Reynolds, Miss M. Louise Fevan, Bedford; Miss Janet Weitz, Harrisburg; Mr. Paul Reed, ex-captain F. & M. track team. Second row: Mr. Paul Metzger, captain of Penns. foot ball team, Miss Josephine Brady, Harrisburg; Miss Tate, Bedford. First row: Mr. Richard Cecil Hall, Pittsburgh; Miss Janet Latimer, York, Pa.; Mr. C. H. Reed, Philadelphia.

Amusements at the Parks

TODAY is expected to be the biggest Sunday, artistically, of the whole season, for four of the best bands in this section of the state are to give concerts, in addition to which there will be a visiting band and a number of first-class features in the way of specialty artists. This will be the first time this season that all of these representative bands have been billed to appear on the same day, as it was impossible before this to arrange for their simultaneous appearance, owing to engagements away from this city.

Calhoun park will have the Braddock Library band, Blaney's Rough Rider band from the "Across the Pacific" company, the Barry & Woodford Trio and the Kiltie Trio, composed of Gorman, Proctor & Gorman, both trios being good entertainers. Conductor Mayer has arranged a brilliant program for both concerts, which include a number of characteristic pieces and one entitled "The Flag Dance," besides some well-known operatic compositions. F. W. Warren will be trombone soloist and E. A. Becker will be cornet soloist. The Rough Rider band will give some good, lively music. The vaudeville bill for the week, commencing with Monday evening's performance, will include Eddie Reeves, champion clog dancer, Smith & Gorman, eccentric comedians; Miss Marie Laurent, balladist; the Two Pennells in an acrobatic dancing sketch, and Murphy & Murphy in a travesty singing sketch.

At Kennywood Rocereto's band will give concerts afternoon and evening, in addition to which the Rocereto augmented orchestra will play. Quite a large number of special features will be there with the band and orchestra. The great Koster, who is really one of the most remarkable aerial acrobats ever seen here, heads the list. He does a turn that includes horizontal bars, swinging rings, a collapsible ladder and several other things. The Lone Star quartet of vocalists and mandolin players will be there and Miss DeVon will sing coon songs. Cute McCue, who does one of the greatest tramp turns on the stage today, will be there, too. He is a great favorite all over Greater Pittsburgh. The Fleisig Duo, a clever team of youngsters, will sing, dance and impersonate. A newcomer in the steeplechase building is a silhouette artist who can draw your silhouette while you are talking to him. All the timidity or the "you-go-first" feeling about the steeplechase horses has worn off at last, and lately there have been fully as many—if not more—of the gentler sex riding the wooden steeds at the park than men. The recent pleasant weather, although a little cool, has seen a big boom in attendance at the park. The concerts and special features will continue all week, as will the free dancing in the steeplechase building every afternoon.

At Oakwood park the Third regiment band, under the direction of Mr. Jean DeBacker, will give both concerts. Mr. DeBacker is a member of the Pittsburgh orchestra, in which he is a soloist. Some bright, catchy music, as well as some of the more classical kind, will be played by the band, along with selections from some of the popular operas. Mr. John Fuge will be bass soloist and D. K. Borland cornetist. On the list of special features with the band are Miss Hatie North, the comedienne, and Tobiat & Steror, the fun-makers.

Southern park will have the Homestead Library band, under the direction of Edwin B. Dolin, considered one of the best band leaders in the state. He was for some time leader of the state band of Virginia and the famous First regiment band of Virginia, as well as being a member of the famous Stonewall brigade band, named in honor of the Confederate general, Stonewall Jackson. The programs for the Sunday crowds are well arranged and include music that will be certain to please. Pelardo, "the instrumental man," is one of the special features, as are Murphy & Palmer, comedy artists, and Miss Marie Lament. The vaudeville bill for the week, commencing with Monday evening, includes Harry Burgoyne, the coster singer, on a return engagement, Crouch & Richards, musical artists, the Great Osteratto in a novelty ring act, Murphy & Palmer in a black singing and talking act, and the Mitchells, comedy acrobats.

THE PRESENT VOGUE OF MUSICAL COMEDY

THERE is an old saw to the effect that there is no accounting for tastes, which like most all old saws, does not "cut much ice." You really can account for tastes if you will only try. There is a reason, easily discovered, for each new style hat or a new cut to one's trousers.

The favor in which musical comedy is now held is not far to seek, nor does it require a telescope to discover it. Primarily, musical comedy is popular because it is new, and finally, because it is pleasing. Like other fads, foibles or fancies, it grew out of something else; is an improvement, an advancement, a refinement of something older, grown stale, and of which the public taste has wearied and grown tired.

The chrysalis of musical comedy was comic opera; it is the withered ancient which like old age is in corners thrown. It served very well in its youth, but in its maturity it fails to please and satisfy us. Through comic opera we became acquainted with all sorts of serious regal persons, odd whimsical potentates and all manner of extraordinary and impossible personages. Through familiarity, doubtless, we came to look upon these once diverting individuals with contempt and loathing. Of this sort of thing we had plenty; indeed, a cloying and satiated sufficiency.

And then, after a period of lethargy and longing came musical comedy. It was hailed with joy for the reason that it abandoned the grotesque and extravagant and introduced us to the real and the actual.

One of the first of American librettists to foresee the approaching change in taste was Willard Spencer. His "Little Tycoon" met with an enormous success even before George Edwardes' era of "Runaway" and many other kinds of "Girl" came into vogue. Other librettists, despite the furore that the "Little Tycoon" created, were strangely not quick enough to copy the new form. The reason for this may not unlikely be discovered in the fact that this delightful comedy with musical setting did not, oddly enough, find favor in the metropolis. New York looked upon the "Tycoon" as a Philadelphia idea and so one to be ridiculed and tramped upon. Notwithstanding the fact that the metropolis could not "see" this new brand of entertainment at its true worth, its success in other cities was enormous. Even at this day of Richard Mansfield, Viola Allen, E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe soaring receipts, the "Little Tycoon" still holds the record at many places throughout the country.

But comic opera, with its grand persons and queer personages, did not give up without a protest and a struggle. It was but natural that the devotees of such solid yet charming old works as Millöcker's "Beggar Student" should set up a wail and howl over the success of the Gaiety theater type of entertainment, which Reginald DeKoven a short while ago denominated as being "light-waisted and diaphanous." Other composers and librettists, not to overlook the old-time comic opera stars, have not been less [illegible] in their denunciations. Mr. Barnabee lately wrote regarding our modern musical pieces that the "music" which frames a trivial and inconsequential story is inane, and very seldom is there a single melody carried away in the memory of the auditor." We would not quarrel with a comedian who has delighted us for so many years, yet his complaint is one which, when we consider the scores of "Florodora," "The Chinese Honeymoon," "The Runaway," "The Toreador" and "Miss Bob White," will not hold water. All of these delightful musical pieces surely have melodies which are carried away and which are eternally hummed and whistled.

It is a fruitless pastime, that of "dead-setting" the public with opprobrious speech, in consequence of its likes and dislikes, for, by doing so, is not going to change or mend matters. The pith and pemmican of the whole question is that the public grew weary of the "Beggar Student" and "Merry War" style of entertainment and has found musical pieces such as "Miss Bob White" and "The Chinese Honeymoon" very much to its liking.

Gathering Up Chorus Girls.

Manager Sam S. Shubert has completed arrangements for signing at least 500 girls new to the stage for the various New York and Philadelphia productions of the firm Sam S. Shubert and Nixon & Zimmerman. While some girls who have had stage experience are absolutely necessary to all well-balanced companies, Mr. Shubert has had so much success with society girls, not only from New England and the south, but also from the far west, that he is determined to secure more of them. His contention that thereby he secured younger and prettier girls with fresher voices was never disputed. But other managers thought he was loading himself up with extra work to no purpose, because they had failed in similar efforts, owing to the harshness of their stage managers and their own lack of appreciation of the finer feelings of girls reared in the best American homes and ambitious for stage honors.

Mr. Shubert had more than 30 society amateurs in the two "A Chinese Honeymoon" companies last season. They learned so rapidly and comported themselves so well that 29 of these 30 are already engaged for next season at increased salary and at least five of them will be elevated to the show girl class. Among these society girls may be mentioned Miss Sara Alice Atwater of Newport, R. I., Miss Gertrude Cosgrove McCauley of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. Eleanor Dole of San Francisco, Miss Amy Fernelund of Sayville, L. I., and Miss Jean Adair and Miss Augusta Haig of Brooklyn.

The Philadelphia office of the firm to secure more girls of the same type will be at the Park theater and in charge of the manager of that playhouse, Mr. Fred G. Nixon-Nirdlinger. In Baltimore Mr. M. J. Lehmayer, manager of the Academy of Music, will have charge of the work. In Boston Mr. Charles Salisbury, business manager of the Columbia theater, will have charge of the recruits. Mr. Thomas F. Kirk, Jr., manager of the Alvin theater, will take hold of the work of Pittsburgh. Mr. A. Toxin Worm will have charge of the Chicago office in the new Garrick theater. There will be three New York state offices—one at the Majestic theater in Utica in charge of Mr. Warren R. Day, one at the Baker theater in Rochester in charge of Mr. J. E. Boyle, and one at the Grand Opera House in Syracuse in charge of Mr. C. H. Plummer. The offices in Atlanta, Ga., New Orleans, La., Denver, Col., San Francisco, Cal., Portland, Ore., Minneapolis, Minn., and Milwaukee, Wis., will be ready for business the latter part of this month.

"King Dodo" to Open the Alvin.

The unconventional story of "King Dodo," the Pixley and Luders comedy opera, which, headed by Richard Golden, will hold forth at the Alvin theater for one week beginning August 31, with a special performance Saturday evening August 29, is strikingly funny. King Dodo of Dodoland wishes to regain his lost youth in order to marry his ward Angelica, already betrothed to Piola, a soldier of fortune. The latter, to get rid of his aged rival, recommends a certain fountain of youth in Spoopjiland. A year later finds Dodo in the desired country, the queen of which persuades him to avoid the magical waters and convinces him that the youth is all a delusion in order that she may marry him herself. The denouement is a happy one, although considerably away from the usual comic opera finale. Richard Golden is immensely funny in the title role. Arthur Wooley as Dr. Fizz, Charles W. Myers, first as professor Mudge and later as Bonilla, and Harry Davies as Pedro, are fittingly cast. In the feminine contingent the organization is particularly strong. Maude Williams, the prima donna, is one of the greatest attractions as Piola, her voice is a beautiful mezzo soprano, both rich and full. Gertrude Barnes as Annette, Claude Albright as Queen Lili and Daisy Hamlin as Angela, are among the leading principals of the cast. A well-trained chorus of pretty girls who have good voices and can dance show as brilliant a quota of ensembles as have as yet been put together.

THE KILTIE TRIO.
At Calhoun Park.

CONCORD GRAPES ARE HANGING VERY HIGH

Prices Will Drop Some, But Short Crop and Increased Demand Will Hold Them Up Well.

CONCORD grapes first made their appearance for the season in the Pittsburgh market last week, bringing 30 cents a basket. If that should be the ruling figure for the year it would be excessively high, and would undoubtedly cause a curtailing of consumption which would make this very popular fruit one of the luxuries. However, it is not likely consumers will have to pay so much for them after they begin to arrive a little more freely, although there is going to be a short crop, and the average cost will be high. Two years ago grapes were sold in this market for 15 cents a basket, and an abundance was offered. Last year advanced quotations prevailed, and the price for desirable Concord grapes did not get below 18 to 20 cents. Dealers do not think there will be many sold below 20 cents a basket this year, if they get down to that figure.

Short crops are not the only cause of the advance in prices, for the demand is constantly on the increase. American people are using more fruit every year per capita, and production has not kept pace with the increased consumption. Notwithstanding the fact that California has come to the front as a wonderful fruit growing state, and its products are shipped freely to all parts of the country, and southern grown fruits of various kinds are coming north as never before, there is a place for everything that comes and yet there is room for more. A few years ago several carloads of cantaloupes, for instance, supplied the trade for the season, in addition to the home grown product, which was never very great, while now hundreds of cars must come to Pittsburgh to take care of the wants of consumers. Of course increased population has something to do with this, but not everything, for what was once a luxury has become a staple article of diet. So grapes are used, not only as a dinner dessert, but as an early morning breakfast dish, and thousands of baskets are consumed by people who in times past used them but sparingly. With the great prosperity which has flooded the land for some years come added comforts, however, and things which were once luxuries are now looked upon as necessaries.

Many Go to Wine.

Another reason for the heavy demand upon grapes is the growing manufacture and use of wine. Vineyards are gleaned for the benefit of the bottler of grape juice in its pure state, while wine made of grapes is also calling for much larger quantities of the fruit. Grape growers prefer to sell their product to wine makers rather than to the mercantile trade, for it requires less expense and labor to prepare them for market. They are shipped in small baskets to the general market, while for the wine press they are sent in bulk, and a lower price received from the latter transaction really means more profit without any of the attendant squabbling over prices and unsold goods with the commission men. This year wine manufacturers have come into the field early, and have named a price for grapes which is attractive and owners of vineyards have availed themselves of the opportunity to sell all or a large part of their product to them. Unfermented grape juice is often pressed and bottled right in the vineyard, which is another manner of saving labor and expense of transportation. Grape juice is now largely used by the medical profession, on account of the tonic value, while it makes a delicious temperance drink, which is being appreciated by those who will not indulge in intoxicants.

Concord grapes which come to this market are grown principally along the lake shore in New York state. The grape belt runs back but a few miles from the water's edge, the temperature close to the lake being best for their growth. Scientifically it is understood to be because a large body of water retains heat and cold much longer than the land, and operates in keeping the temperature more even in its neighborhood. In the early spring the cold water of a large lake throws off the cold over the land and retards too early budding of vegetation, so that there is less danger of forward fruit blossoms being nipped by late frosts. In like manner the heated water of the summer retains its warmth until late in the fall, and prevents harm from the first frosts of the latter part of the year. The grapes grown close to the lakes are thus protected both early and late.

From Pacific Vineyards.

Grapes from California, made out of the same variety as those grown in the eastern part of the country, are delicious and find ready sale here. Recent experiments have developed a seedless grape, which has made its first appearance in the market this season and is attracting much attention. It is small in size and green in color, the seedless condition having been brought about by a system of grafting. Growers claim that their experiments so far have been all they could expect, and that later developments will produce a grape larger in size than the small variety grown now. It is well known that there has been success for some time on the Pacific coast with a seedless raisin grape, but it is too full of sugar to be successfully shipped before it is dried, so that the east has not received any benefits from it in its undried condition. Seedless grapes will be hailed with delight by those who have found in the seed their only objection to what would otherwise be a most delicious fruit. Malaga grapes from California will be in the market here before long, this week possibly bringing the first consignments. These will be followed by Malagas from Spain, known as Almerias, which are shipped in small kegs, the California variety arriving in boxes.

Apples Are Plentiful.

During the past week there has been a large increase in the quantity of apples coming to this market, and they are much lower in price than they have been at any other time so far this season. They will continue to come in freely all year, more than likely, for the indications favor a large crop. Apples, like grapes, come largely from New York state, the product of Pennsylvania cutting but little figure in the market. When trees in this vicinity bear but lightly there is no distress or uneasiness felt, because it is well known it matters little in the general result, and though the trees here may be full, apples may be very scarce, while, as this year, the barrenness of our orchards will be supplemented by the profusion which will come from New York and other shipping points.

Genuine Rocky Ford cantaloupes will be here this week, and there will be an average quantity for distribution. The narrow strip of land on which they are grown in Colorado accommodates about 1,200 melon growers, and their joint output is the supply for the country of that particular kind. The seeds planted there a few years ago have developed a variety altogether individual, and Rocky Fords have now a national reputation. Their season does not begin until the middle of August, although there are cantaloupes grown in other places from Rocky Ford seed offered much earlier in the season.

Cantaloupes from Idaho have come into Pittsburgh during the last week, while those grown in Mexico have been arriving for some time. California sent a carload shipment during the week, which was received with much favor, the melons being sweet and of good flavor.

CHARLES A. HOLMES.

Mrs. Florence Kelley, secretary of the National Consumers' league, says that the commercial value of the league's label is shown by the urgent demand for the privilege of using it on the part of manufacturers in branches of industry in which it has not been awarded, and several firms which once refused to use it have since changed their arrangements in order to secure the privilege.

RESORTS.

Atlantic City.

Visitors to Atlantic City from Pittsburgh are invited to make free use of the facilities at The Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph bureau, on Young's Ocean pier.

The facilities include stationery and a private postoffice. Letters addressed in care of The Pittsburgh Gazette Bureau, Atlantic City, will be promptly delivered to the addressees.

Booklets, descriptive of the hotels advertised, may be had on application at The Gazette office.

HOTEL ..HAINES..

Ocean and Ocean ave., fireproof; dining room on sixth floor, overlooking ocean; elevator from street level; running water in rooms; all conveniences; first-class cuisine. Rates, $2 a day up, special rates to families. Booklet at Gazette office. L. A. Haines Jr., Prop. and Manager. J. PRAUL RUE, Manager.

THE Cheltenham VIRGINIA AVE. NEAR BEACH ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. Open All the Year. First-class in all its appointments. KUENDIG & RICHARDS

Magnificent New AMERICAN HOTEL

New York ave. and the Beach. House faces the ocean. Riparian rights. Fire proof. European plan.

HOTEL BRADDOCK New York Ave., near the beach. W. I. BRADDOCK. [illegible] a week and upward.

HOTEL CHETWOODE

Pacific Ave., next to Garden Hotel. Open all year. Steam heat. Reasonable rates. Mrs. P. A. Dempsey, Owner.

THE STRATH HAVEN.

Open all year. Kentucky ave., near Beach. Steam heat; special rates. Special attention given to cuisine and service. Albert E. Chapman, manager, formerly Grand Pacific, Chicago, and Hotel Pierrepont, New York.

The New Hotel Rio Grande

New York Avenue and the Beach, conceded to be Atlantic City's most modern hotel. Fireproof, running water in rooms, elevator, moderately priced. J. PAUL KILPATRICK.

RESORTS.

Atlantic City, N. J.

HOTEL BEAUMONT—Ocean and Tennessee Ave. Capacity 200, large exchange, porch, refurnished, excellent cuisine. Write for booklet. Open all year. JOHN R. COLE, Proprietor.

DUQUESNE-MARION—S. Carolina ave., near Beach. A Seashore cottage for Pittsburghers, conducted by a Pittsburgher. Rates from $9 to $12. C. M. HERMAN.

RUTGERS INN—Splendid house, superior table, best service, reasonable rates. Mrs. M. E. Suter, Manager.

ROCHFORD—Fifty suites of beautiful rooms, parlor and bath. Pacific & Mt. Vernon aves. L. E. Jeffries, Prop.

NEW HOTEL WORTHINGTON. Missouri and Pacific aves. Steam heat. $8 to $15 per week. J. B. Worthington.

LAKE RESORTS.

"JUST FAR ENOUGH."

Put-in-Bay-Island

Lake Erie, six hours from Pittsburgh. Garden spot of the Great Lakes. Nature's beauty spot. Rich in history; the children's paradise. Boating, bathing, fishing, golf, tennis, baseball, marvelous caves.

PARK HOTEL—$2 day, $10 week. Lake front. Strictly up-to-date. Investigation invited. Booklets ready.

BEEBE HOUSE—On Park and Bay, $2 and $3 per day. Special provision for families. Capacity 400. J. B. Ward & Son. Booklet.

RIEDLING'S WINES and Vineyards. Wholesale only. Absolutely pure. Chas. Riedling.

BATHING BEACH—Steam Toboggan Slide and shoot the Chute free. Best equipped beach in the world. Louis Leisler.

PERRY'S CAVE—The warrior's retreat. Largest cavern in Island.

CASINO—The only live place of amusement in Put-in-Bay. Music and Dancing Every Night.

DAUSSA'S CAVE—The Natural Mammoth Cave of the Island. One of Put-in-Bay's Greatest Features.

WEHRLE'S HALL—Middle Bass Island. Music. Dancing Every Afternoon. Ferry from Put-in-Bay.

NEW WARD HOTEL—$1.50 to $2.50 day, $7 to $10 week. Never closed. S. J. Campbell.

LOUIS SCHIELE Cafe. Pittsburgh headquarters for information.

WIGAND'S GARDEN—Our Own Vintage. Family resort.

HOTEL OELSCHLAGER—Lake front. Rates $10 per week. Booklet.

HOTELS.

Cadillac

A NEW York Hotel of "Class." Ideal headquarters during the International Yacht Races which begin August 20th. Engage rooms now. Cool and in the centre of the Roof Garden and Theatre district. Rooms from $1.50 up. BROADWAY AT 43d STREET. Hungarian Rosary (Gypsy) Band during dinner and evening. Campbell & Woodbury.

Pittsburgh Headquarters

Terms Reasonable.

THE NEW HYGIA.

CHAS. A. SHEEDY, Proprietor.

New York and Pacific Avenues.

Five doors from Reading railroad depot. Open all year. Newly furnished. Table, [illegible]. White service.

RESORTS.

BEDFORD SPRINGS HOTEL,

BEDFORD, PENNA.

"Carlsbad of America."

A Health and Pleasure Resort of the Highest Type.

Valuable Mineral Springs and Baths under Professional Supervision.

Extensive Improvements made during the Past Year. Rooms En Suite with Bath.

Finest Nine-Hole Golf Course in the State.

Our Illustrated Booklet Tells the Story—You should Read it.

H. E. BEMIS, Manager.

Also Manager of

Hotel Colonial and Royal Victoria,

Nassau, N. P., Bahamas.

INTERESTING STORIES FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS

A Little Tot's Letter

A tiny friend of mine from the country wrote me such an interesting letter not long ago, and I am so proud of it, that I want all the boys and girls to share my pleasure. It may suggest several things which will prove valuable to school teachers, for their coming year's work. Here is the letter, just as it was written:

Dear Mr. B.—I will try to write you a little letter. I will tell you about some birds nests that I found this summer.

I found a Baltimore orioles nest. It was built this summer it was up in the orchard. We found a chipping sparrows nest in our yard it was in a rose bush. It layed one egg. It deserted its nest and something took the egg. I did not tutch the egg. But it made another nest on the grape vines. There was a robin built in the orchard we watched it build its nest. It came in front of the house to get the mud. It layed three eggs and only got one robin. It cannot fly yet.

The blue birds in our bird houses have little birds. A swallow has built on a log under the over-shoot. A phoebe has built a nest on a log like this (a little drawing) on front of the wagon shed.

When you come home you must come over and go with us to the ridge. Frank often talks about you telling him the Johnny Bear story. Write me a letter some time. Your loving little friend,

MARY BASLER.

When I visited my little friend in June I was more than surprised at the many interesting things she was learning. She told me how anxious she was to find a wood pewee's nest. Her whole mind was intent upon finding something new, and though losing none of her poetical qualities, yet she was eager for more scientific study. At this time in her nature study, the writing of her own calendar of observations would be a good step. Natural drawing, which she found aided her so well in the above letter, ought to form a part of her regular study.

I was sorry to learn a few days ago that a Flicker, to which she had become attached, after nesting in the orchard, where my little friend spends so much of her time, was caught and killed by a cat. I know that its death caused her real sorrow, and will not soon be forgotten.

In a letter I told her of the "zoo" in Highland park. If she ever gets to the "zoo" I know she will enjoy it just as much as any city boy or girl, but what she says about the animals being held in captivity will be interesting to me.

It is a fine thing for her, or for any child, to begin right. Children will do good and profitable things just as willingly as mischievous things; the energy is there, what is needed is some one to direct. As tricky Buster Brown says, "We must do something." What field is so large for work and play as the great world of nature?

Her letter plainly shows how children love nature; instinctively how inborn is their sympathy with the wild. Above all it shows how bubbling healthful energy, if rightly directed, becomes a source of innocent pleasure to the child and a stronghold of power and knowledge when the child grows to be a man or woman. The poetry of nature in all her moods and aspects which the boy or girl thus drinks in, will be a cheer when things seem dark, and will keep the heart from growing old.

We are sure of the faithfulness of the violets with each returning spring; and though the blue bird sings now his pensive "Faraway," when the winter is past he will be just as sure to answer "Trually" to our autumn-time request of "Hurry back."

ROSCOE BRUMBAUGH.

'TWAS THIS WAY

The stork flied east and the stork flied west,
'Till he found of mothers the very best,
And that was you;
He whispered into the lily blow,
"Wake up, wee baby, it's time to go"—
All this is true.

He snuggled me closer under his wing;
And say, did you know a stork could sing?
Sometime you'll see.
He flied all day and he flied all night,
And since the dark changed into the light
You've b'longed to me.

CORA LAPHAM HAZARD.

REINDEER-HERDING IN ALASKA.

Eskimos Are Engaged in Industry of Much Benefit to Both Natives and White People.

Reindeer herding bids fair to become almost as successful an industry in northern and western Alaska as it is in Lapland. The native population may yet rely upon this means of subsistence as universally as do the Lapps, to whom the reindeer supply food, clothing and the sole means of transportation.

Most of the herds in Alaska are thriving and multiplying. Reports from the reindeer stations are most encouraging, and it is generally admitted that the project has passed the experimental stage.

The Eskimos at Cape Prince of Wales have become expert drivers and herders. A missionary at that place, named Lopp, has a herd of more than 500 reindeer, which have multiplied from a small number brought over from Siberia by the government. The station is situated four or five miles from the cape, behind the mountains which overlook Bering sea.

Here there are eight Eskimo boys, from 15 to 23 years old, who have been trained for the last three or four years to care for the herd. Mr. Lopp himself took his first lessons from Laplanders brought over to show men on the Alaskan side how to herd deer and make them thrive. These Eskimo boys have set at rest all doubts regarding the adaptability of the Alaskan natives for the work.

"Lopp's boys," as they are called by the whalers and government officers who visit the cape during the summer season, are as intelligent as any natives that can be found in Alaska. They occupy their time while watching the herd in carving very skilful representations of native scenes, using wood and walrus ivory for the purpose.

The famous herd of Artisarlook, or Charley, as he was known to white men in Alaska, is still located at Point Rodney. Arisarlook died last summer, but Mary, his widow, cares for the deer, which now number several hundred. Here also, the native boys have learned how to herd the animals and some deer have been broken to sledges.

The reindeer does not travel fast, seven miles an hour being the swiftest. In Alaska, owing to the roughness of the region, the driver generally finds it safest to walk, or rather run, behind the sledges. While being driven the animal is a curious combination of timidity and stubbornness. Harsh treatment will frighten it so that it runs beyond control, upsetting the load, breaking harness, and leaving the driver in a state of hopeless anger.

The deer is guided by a single rope or strap hitched to its head, and a skilful driver knows that a gentle pull on this rope in the direction he wishes the deer to take is better than a hard pull. A more vigorous suggestion might be resented by the deer, and his stubbornness would probably lead him to take the opposite direction or to stop altogether and refuse to go on.

The whole number of domesticated deer in Alaska is now a little more than 3,000. The food and clothing furnished the reindeer are not to be despised even by white people. The meat was brought over in considerable quantities from Siberia last summer to the mining camps, and commanded a higher price than refrigerated beef from the Pacific coast.

The outfit of a miner in Alaska is not complete without one or more reindeer coats or parkies. A parkie made of deer skin and weighing not more than two pounds, keeps a man warmer than the heaviest woolen overcoat, and the lightness is a very strong point in its favor.—Youth's Companion.

The Conscientious Skipper.

All the gossip periodicals are full of anecdotes about the late Cardinal Vaughan. One of the best is in Household Words, and it tells how, as Father Vaughan, the late prelate visited an American war vessel, where the captain thought that the chaplain was a Baptist, though there was some doubt on the point. "Then do you attend his religious services?" inquired the future archbishop. "Guess I do, father," was the reply. "The government pays this man to pray, and you bet I see he prays."

"What do you expect to be when you become of age, my little man?" asked the visitor.

"Twenty-one, sir," was the bright one's answer.

A RELIGIOUS DOG

DEWEY ON HIS WAY TO CHURCH.

HUBBARD, O., has a church-going dog which attracts the attention of every stranger who happens within the village on Sunday morning. Those who claim ownership of the animal are unable to prevent him from attending devotions morning and evening of the first day of each week.

Not only does "Dewey," for that is the dog's name, attend church, but he makes it a point to follow members of the family to their pew, and then quietly walk down the isle, and mounting the pulpit rostrum, lie down beside the pulpit. There he remains perfectly quiet until the benediction is pronounced, after which he trots homeward. The presence of a large shepherd dog in church is a thing which excites the curiosity of all who are not accustomed to the sight, but "Dewey" does not mind that in the least.

One one occasion "Dewey" was locked in the coal house shed while the family went to Sunday morning service. He whinned in a pitiable manner when the church bell rang, and he was not permitted to respond. However, to the great surprise of his master, he stalked into church when the service was half over. He could not be cheated out of the church-going privilege, and after the service it was discovered he had gnawed his way out of his prison to follow his master.

CIRCUS DAY IN THE FOREST. By Margaret Wentworth Leighton.

A BABY SQUIRREL OVERBOARD.

With Great Skill and Gentleness She Carried the Injured Youngster to the Nest.

"I was very much amused and very much instructed recently," said a man who lives in the country, "by the antics of a mother squirrel in my section, and while I have grown up, as I might say, among squirrels and cypress trees, it was a revelation to me. The squirrel had nested in a low, dumpy cypress close to the edge of a lake, and the nest was probably 30 or 40 feet from the ground. The mother squirrel happened to be in the tree at the time, although I had no occasion to notice either the old squirrel or her young until something tragical happened in the family. In some way one of the little fellows scrambled over the edge of the nest and fell to the ground. I heard the noise, and, looking in the direction of the sound, I saw the baby squirrel squirming around in great agony and totally unable to get on its feet. The mother squirrel rushed down the side of the cypress like a streak, and almost in an instant she was by the side of her offspring. She took in the situation at a glance and set to work to get the youngster back in the nest. She switched the body around and turned it over and then grabbed it with her teeth just under the smaller portion of the back. Instinctively, I suppose, the young squirrel threw its arms around the mother's body and after she had made sure that the hold was good she started cautiously back to the nest. She reached there safely, and I saw no more of the distressed mother nor the youngster. I was very much impressed with the gentleness and skill she displayed in handling the injured baby squirrel, and really it was an inspiring scene."—The Mail and Express.

THE FIRST TASTE OF ICE CREAM.

The Introduction of the Frozen Mystery Created Much Fun in Government Circles.

The first ice ever sold as a regular article of commerce was shipped by a Boston merchant named Tudor, in 1805. He sent a load to Martinique.

Mrs. Alexander Hamilton had the first ice cream in the city of Washington. She used to tell with amusement of the delight with which President Andrew Jackson first tasted it.

Guests at the White House reception were treated to the frozen mystery, and great was the fun of the initiated when they saw the reluctance of others to taste the cold stuff. Those from the rural districts especially first eyed it suspiciously, then melted each spoonful with the breath before swallowing it. The next time they had a chance they at it with delight.

The late Senator John M. Palmer used to like to tell about the first time ice cream was served in Springfield, the capital of Illinois. At an evening party it was passed around in small saucers. In the process of freezing the hostess had gotten a little salt into the cream, and as no one had tasted it before, it was thought to be the proper flavor. An old statesman, when asked how he liked the new dish, said: "I'd like it better if it were either sweet or salty, but I don't think the mixture is very appetizing." Imagine the feelings of the poor hostess when she discovered that her much-vaunted new desert had been full of salt, and no one knew enough to tell her of the accident.

A Game Old But Jolly.

Any number of persons may play this amusing game, and no preparation is necessary. One player having been sent from the room, the others arrange something for him to do when he returns.

When everything is ready he is summoned to the room by magic music, which is made by tapping a poker with a large key. The player must perform the appointed task as he is guided by the musician, who so regulates the music that the sounds are loud and noisy when the player does what he ought not to do, and soft when he does anything like the task.

Suppose, for example, that he is to take a sofa pillow and put it behind a certain girl's back. When he enters the room he is somewhat confused by the loud clatter of the music, a clatter made for the purpose. If he walks toward the sofa the music grows soft, which tells him that he is going in the right direction.

But if he touches a chair and pauses, perhaps, then the music becomes loud again. Then he touches the sofa, and the music becomes soft, and when he touches the pillow it ceases altogether. This tells him that he is to do something with that pillow, and he tries various things, all of which are greeted by loud music, showing that he has not discovered the right thing.

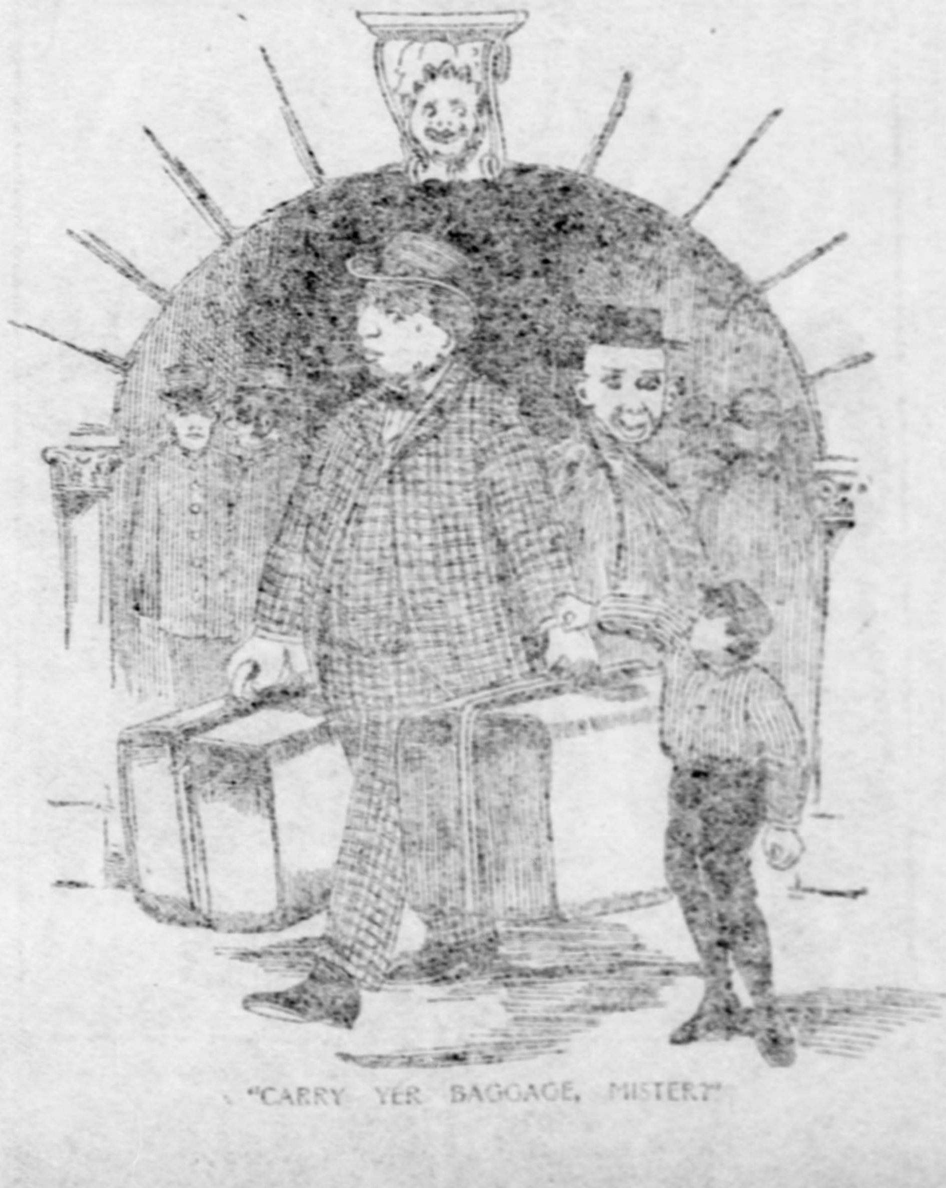
Finally he puts the pillow behind one of the girls, but not the right one. The music grows so faint that he knows he has discovered what he has to do with the pillow, and he puts it behind one girl after another until he finds the right one.

Other players go out of the room in turn, but the musician keeps his place during the whole game.

An Odd Scrap Basket.

Girls, do you want a scrap basket that will be picturesque and different from anything you have ever had before? If you do, ask your brother to take you to see your fishman before your summer outing ends, and either buy or beg from him a genuine eel-pot. Not a brand new, unused one, but an old grayish brown affair, that has really seen service. He will have plenty of them, and will surely be glad to let you have just what you are looking for. Take your prize home with you, tie your favorite ribbons through the two little handles at the sides, hang it by your writing desk and you will have a treasure which will excite much admiration.

FAITH, EVEN AS A GRAIN OF MUSTARD SEED.



"CARRY YER BAGGAGE, MISTER?"

Some Smart Old Rats

"It's about time that some of these fellows who tell so much about wild animals they have known out on the prairies took a look at some of the things that are to be found right here in Philadelphia," said the man who knows.

"He could get plenty of material if he wanted some of the rats we have too plentiful here. They're as smart as any of the coyotes or other things you see in the story books now and then. I know, for I've had experience in running a hotel in this city, and one of the biggest problems we have is to keep down the population of rats.

"We had a pest of them once in our kitchen, which was in the basement. They'd run up and down the pipes, and sometimes when they were ravenous they'd steal food right out from under the noses of men in the kitchen. Of course, as soon as they touched anything that had to go to waste. We tried traps and we tried poison, and we had the rat catcher man around, and we put in cats and dogs and weasels, but the population kept increasing, and there didn't seem to be any way of getting rid of them.

"Then I thought I'd go hunting. I got a small rifle and in the early morning I'd lay and watch for them for an hour or two at a time. It was great sport. The first two or three nights I bagged three dozen. Then the number got less. Finally all I could get a shot at was the tip of a nose or tail, or two bright eyes that would disappear as soon as I raised the gun.

"I gave that up at last, because it was no use. Then I hit on another idea. I swung a lid on a barrel with a swivel, filled the barrel half full of water and put a lump of cheese in the center of the lid. Of course, as soon as a rat would alight on either side of the lid he would go into the barrel. That worked famously. We bagged them by the dozens for awhile.

"Then I guess they held a rat council. Suddenly the number of victims got small. Sometimes there would be two or three in the barrel, but no more. I watched and saw they were trying to figure out how to get the cheese. Two rats would get on the edge of the barrel, opposite each other, and balance out the lid as they went up. They generally were so greedy, however, that both would go over.

"Then some old rat figured the game all out. He must have found that when he stood in the center over the swivel he was safe. Several nights the cheese disappeared, and there was no rat there in the morning to show for it. I caught him one night. He dropped from some of the pipes right on the center of the lid, balanced himself for a moment, and then went after the cheese. Another dropped on the other side. I don't know what the rest of them did, but those two gobbled up that cheese and then carefully moved off along the swivel and dropped to the floor.

"That was the point where I gave it up. There are some other people figuring on it now, but I'll back the common house variety of rat against the best of them."—The Mail and Express.

A BATTLE WITH NATURE.

Swiss Avalanches Made Harmless With Pointed Earthworks.

In Switzerland the people have entered upon effective plans to defeat the avalanche in its devastating work. No more need the traveler be told, "Beware, the awful avalanche," for these rolling, pitching, sliding bodies of snow that accumulate into masses of destruction, are now broken up before they gain a dangerous amount of material or velocity sufficient to make them dangerous. Along the mountain sides where avalanches form, earthworks in the form of a V are constructed, with their points upward, and when the moving masses of snow come in contact with them they are broken apart and so deflected as to be rendered harmless.

TELL-TALE DANDELIONS

Happy little children
In the wide fields
Taking all the flowery fun
That the summer yields.

Hosts of yellow dandelions,
With their white puffs;
Come, now, and pick one
Of those white fluffs.

Now I hold it in my hand;
You must gently blow,
If your mother wants you home
It will tell you so.

Ask, "Does mother need me, now?"
[illegible]—
If she's needed, dandelion,
Tell her truly O!

If all the white-winged seed
Are blown from the stalk,
Then your mother surely needs you—
Home you must walk!

But if, as you gently blow,
Some of few seeds fly,
Then your mother doesn't need you
Until bye-and-bye!

MARTHA YOUNG.

A LIGHTHOUSE ON THE DESERT.

It Invites the Thirsty Traveler to the Only Well for Miles Across the Parched Plain.

There is at least one lighthouse in existence which is not marked upon mariner's charts. It stands far out in the lonely desert of Arizona, and, like the friendly beacon towers which dot our coasts, it has been erected for life saving purposes. It marks the sight of a well—the only spot where water is to be found for 45 miles to the eastward, and at least 30 miles in any other direction.

This well, a veritable oasis in the desert, is a godsend to the weary traveler. The water, sweet and cool, is raised from a depth of 200 feet by means of a large bucket. The revolving drum above it is worked by an old blind mule, which knows to an inch the number of rounds it must make before the clanking bucket rises to the point where it tips the water over in a trough. There is a little station at the spot, and cattle are always to be seen standing around the water tanks.

The old Ehrenberg road, once the great highway through Arizona, passes close by, and at this point also, roads branch off leading to important mines out west. Many a wayfarer, however, unacquainted with the locality, has actually perished of thirst almost within sight of the well.

About two years ago a couple of miners expired by the roadside a comparatively short distance away, and quite recently a prospector's body was found within rifle shot of the little station.

A few days later a German lad came staggering up to the tanks shortly after nightfall, in the last stages of exhaustion from want of water. He had, in fact, lain down to die, when he saw a light glimmering in the distance, and managed to reach the station with a final effort.

That gave an idea to Joseph Drew, the keeper of the well, and in mercy to humanity, he determined to establish this unique desert lighthouse. He erected a tall cottonwood pole, to the top of which a lantern is hoisted every night. The light can be seen for many miles across the level plain, a beacon of hope to the parched and weary traveler.

COLERIDGE'S DAY DREAMS.

Story of His Swimming in the Strand.

The following amusing little story of S. T. Coleridge, when a youth, is taken from a recent biography of the poet: From much reading the poet seemed to live in a world apart—a world of books. The Strand is not, nor ever was, to be recommended as a place in which to indulge in day dreams. It was, nevertheless, along this thoroughfare that Coleridge passed, fancying himself swimming the Hellespont—a feat which a few years later was to be actually accomplished by Byron and so frequently mentioned in his letters. The mind of Coleridge was thus far from the busy Strand, until, thrusting his hands before him, as in the manner of swimmers, one hand suddenly came in contact with a gentleman's pocket. The gentleman, thinking to capture a would-be thief, promptly seized the hand and, looking angrily at the owner, exclaimed: "What, so young and so wicked!" He forthwith accused the boy of an attempt at pocket-picking. With some fright and a few tears the boy explained that he had no such dishonorable intentions. We can imagine that words did not fail him, and before long the gentleman was fully satisfied with the explanation that his captive was merely impersonating Leander swimming the Hellespont. The gentleman was so delighted with the boy's intelligence that he determined to enable him to indulge still more in his love of reading. Accordingly he opened a subscription for him at a circulating library in King street, Cheapside, thus conferring a boon of which it was unlikely the young poet would be slow to avail himself.

Eben Holden Redivivus and a Pie.

"I remember once," said Uncle Eb, "I praised a woman's pie. We were over in Canady buyin' cattle. The woman, she asked me if there was anything I'd like t' hev fer my dinner. I told her that I was very fond o' berry pie, so she made one. It came on the table in a pan. I didn't know what I was, er mebbe I could have made some excuse an' got away. Suddenly the woman began to cut it.

"'I've made that pie you asked fer,' she said. 'It tooks me a long time, but here 'tis, an' I hope you'll like it.'

"The pie was about three inches thick, an' there was only just a leetle streak o' red stain through the middle of it where the berries ought to be."

The old man paused a moment.

"Wal," he continued, with a sigh, "of course I had to eat that pie. It was the greatest obstacle I ever encountered. For a minit I felt as if I was ketched in a bear trap. But I looked as pleasant as possible an' went to work on that piece o' pie. I no sooner got through than it went to work on me. There wasn't much left o' me next day. I lay there sick abed an' the good woman she brought up another pie. She wanted to please me and I hadn't the heart to tell her what I thought of her bakin'. But she pressed it on me.

"'No more, thank ye,' says I.

"'I thought you said it was good,' says she, with a look of disappointment.

"'Madam,' says I, 'the pie is good but I ain't good enough to eat it. I hain't even joined the church yit. Give me a leetle more time for preparation.'"—Irving Bacheller in Leslie's Monthly.

Red Deer in England.

Wild red deer are increasing so rapidly in Devon and Somerset, in England, that special efforts are to be made to reduce their numbers.

An Isle of Many Cities.

The island of Crete was referred to by Homer as having "a hundred cities." Its population, according to the last census, was only 310,263.

The children in a Sunday school class were required to pass by the contribution basket, and as they dropped in their offerings repeat a verse of scripture. All went nicely until the last little boy reached the basket, dropped in his pennies, and said: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

What We Eat, Where Does It Grow?

The onion is a vegetable of great antiquity, being found among the earliest of cultivated species. A kind of onion grown in Egypt 2,000 years and more ago was considered so excellent that it received divine honors, being worshiped as a god. This was considered a good joke by the Romans of those days, who, as well as the Greeks, were acquainted with several varieties of onions. It is likely that the plant first grew in Persia or Afghanistan. Garlic has been raised in China for thousands of years, and the ancient Egyptians made great use of it. No picture of it has ever been found on the monuments, but this may be because the plant was considered unclean by the priests.

Pulling Teeth in Japan.

The Japanese dentist does not frighten his patient with an array of steel instruments. All his operations in tooth-drawing are performed by the thumb and forefinger of one hand. The skill necessary to do this is acquired only after long practice, but, when it is obtained, the operator is able to extract half a dozen teeth in about thirty seconds without once removing his fingers from the patient's mouth. The dentist's education commences with the pulling out of pegs which have been pressed into soft wood; it ends with the drawing of hard pegs which have been driven into an oak plank with a heavy mallet.

No Occasion to Say "No."

Mamma (to Flossie, who had been lunching with a little friend)—I hope you were very polite, Flossie, at the table, and said, "Yes, please," and "No, thank you."

Flossie—Well, I didn't say "No, thank you," because, you see, I took everything.—The Little Chronicle.

What part of a fish weighs most? Ans.—The scales.

Why doesn't a baker eat his apron? Ans.—Because it goes against his stomach.

PRETTY BATHING SUITS

[illegible]

LOVELY DRESSES FOR THE SEPTEMBER HOME COMING

A THREE QUARTER COAT OF CHANGEABLE TAFFETA WITH WHITE CANVAS LAPELS

A CALLING GOWN TRIMMED WITH A DEEP WHITE YOKE AND FLOWERS OF LACE

A FALL JACKET WITH STRAIGHT ENGLISH FRONT

WHITE TAFFETA AND LACE

STRET DRESSES WILL SHOW LIGHT TONES UNTIL LATE IN THE FALL

And What Dame Fashion Says Shall Be Worn by Pretty Girls and Matrons Sedate During the Coming Months of Autumn—Card Party Dresses and How They Shall Be Made—New Fashions in Skirts and Waists—The Colors and Materials for Fall.

DO YOU enjoy card parties? Then look, ye, ahead at the coming fashions and select the gown which shall be worn at the next series of bridge or euchre, or at one of the revived progressive parties!

If you do not go to card parties you can study the new gowns with just as much benefit, for there are nice occasions in the early fall when you will want a good gown and one that will be becoming to you with your autumn complexion.

The fall gown differs from every other gown in several ways. It must be what is called a twilight gown, for it must look well either by daylight or dark and during the between hours, for in the autumn there are long twilights, for which one should specially dress.

This calls for certain colors, shades that are good by day or by night.

The autumn gown must be one that is not too trying, for one is tanned and burned in the fall and spotted and speckled, and the trying tones will utterly ruin one's good looks. Besides this one wants in the autumn a gown that will look nice all winter, for dress making is too difficult to be done in such a way that it must be done over again in a few days.

Yet it does not really pay in the early months of fall to buy an expensive dress, for the styles are still varying and, if the gown be made up new it may have to be altered a little by Christmas time.

They say that, during the between seasons, and at all other times when one does not know what to wear, that crepe de chine is the only thing to choose. The crepes, the crepe de chines, the peau de soie and the china silks are certainly all very safe investments and one can be very sure that they will stay in style, no matter what comes.

But there are cheaper goods. There are little colored crepes with a deal of cotton in them, and there are veilings and canvases that look very silky and that feel very fine, and which are sold at so low a price that one can afford to experiment with them.

A GOWN FOR AUTUMN.

Suppose, in the autumn, to be on the very safest side, one purchases a gown of gray and, in the family of grays, there is a new foliage gray that is very good. It is a very silky looking gray with almost a frosted surface. Other very good grays are the silver and oyster grays and there is always the gray which is associated with Irish poplin and which is the best gray a woman ever bought.

Another perfectly safe investment at this season, or at any other, is blue, and a blue gown is so useful in one's wardrobe that one can scarcely afford to do without it. Blue can be worn with so many things and looks so well with pink, rose-colored gray, white or black, that one ought really to own a blue gown, let it be in any material that one cares to select.

There are a great many women who never try to get through a season without a white satin skirt and, to cater to their demands, white satin is now at a price which is far from exorbitant. It is thin, too, and can be easily handled and, in Liberty grades, it is softly becoming and charming for any evening function. A white satin skirt can be worn with one of the new pointed lace over dresses, or it can be worn plain with different waists and in any capacity it is very good indeed.

For a young woman who goes a great deal in society, and whose wardrobe is not quite the equal of that of her friends, there is no gown as reliable as the white satin one, with plain skirt and plain waist, or the white satin skirt without a waist, to be worn with waists of lawn and lace.

In selecting a white dress there is a great deal to be said as to the advantages of a lemon tint, which is much more becoming than the blue white. It keeps clean longer, too, and is more fashionable. There is a great vogue for the ashy white, and this, also, is good.

A gray of the tint, which was called "London smoke," is now worn and in crepe de chine it is very good, requiring only a few pipings of rose or of turquoise blue to make it perfect.

EVENING STUFFS FOR FALL.

Speaking of materials there is a revival this fall of the poplin and of all its cousins, the mohairs, the brilliantines and the silky cousins. They are to be made up in the very latest styles and are to serve, not only as utility gowns, but as gowns for nice wear.

The bride of a generation ago had a poplin dress and a silk dress and another poplin, probably, and another silk. These with a cashmere or two and a diagonal goods, similar to a serge, made as fine a trousseau as one could want, with the addition of a brocaded silk and a velvet waist or two.

The young woman of today is wearing poplin, cashmere and brocaded stuffs, with the addition of the present popular novelties in goods. And she is making her gowns in the old way, for there is a very active revival of the old styles.

Among the old styles which are new again is the flounce with "pinked" edge. Pinking, which went out once, is again in, and some of the prettiest skirts have flounces "pinked" along the border. Others have flounces with scolloped edges, the edges carefully embroidered.

Fringes are certainly in and the gowns of fall will show it to a considerable extent. But there are a great many people who cannot wear fringe which always suggests, somehow, the rather heavy dowager.

Among those who do not, as a rule, find fringe becoming is the young girl in society who thinks it too heavy for her, the petite woman does not look well in fringe. And fringe, anyway, is not for a utility gown, for it gets ragged too soon and has the unhappy knack of catching things and looking very seedy.

SHIRRING WILL BE WORN.

But of all the popular features for the trimming for the fall gown certainly that of shirring the gown will be the most popular of all. Shirring is seen upon the dresses right from Paris and upon the fashion plates which indicate the styles that are to come.

Skirts of thin material, be it cashmere, veiling, taffeta or crepe will be shirred around the hips with the shirring arranged in Spanish style, low in the front and rising toward the belt in the back. Shirring is also to be greatly used upon the yokes of dresses and some of the prettiest gowns in the autumn wardrobes will have the yokes of both waist and hips shirred to match.

There are different ways of doing the shirring and the young woman who has a talent for the work has within her reach some of the prettiest of effects. One kind of shirring is the sort in which the rows are placed far apart with the material pulled out between to make a puff. In another kind the rows are very close together so as to make a wide band of trimming. Either way is pretty.

The woman who is going to look nice this fall must try to match up her waists and skirts so as to make full suits, for the day of the separate shirtwaist is waning. This does not mean that the shirtwaist will go out of style for such would be a very foolish prediction. But only that the shirtwaist as a separate waist is no more.

The woman who has a couple of checked shirt waists in her wardrobe in woolen, in cheviot, and in winter mauras, will take the three waists and match one skirt to them so as to have a shirt waist suit. The woman with half a dozen blue waists of lawn, of silk, of cambric and of odd materials of all kinds, will provide herself with one well-fitting skirt of checked cheviot and will wear it with all her waists. She will in this manner provide herself with several shirt waist suits.

MATCHING SKIRT AND WAIST.

The only exception to this is the white shirt waist, which is worn with everything. Yet, when you come to look at it again, you will see that there are new ways of making the white shirt waist match the skirt. It can be fitted with a stock that matches and it can have a belt that matches, and it can have a deep embroidered sailor collar which matches the skirt in the colors of its embroidery.

For fall the woman of good taste will be sure to have one diamond shaped collar. She can, if so please her, make it out of lawn or of the thinnest of linen.

The diamond must be arranged so that a point falls in the middle of the front and one in the middle of the back with a point coming over each shoulder. The front points and the back point are by far the deepest. The whole is edged with lace. Let it be Armenian, Russian, Paraguay, or Italian lace, or plain Irish crochet, and there are a few French knots scattered through it to set it off. This is worn with everything and looks nice whenever it is seen.

While the street skirt has grown shorter the house skirt has grown longer. But it is pleasant to know that all women are wearing the walking skirt. This skirt, while it does not show the ankles, does show the feet, and it is made in one of several pretty ways.

Those who can bear the fulness around the hips are wearing the box plaited skirt, which is excellent style. The boxes are small and are stitched very flat, being released near the bottom of the skirt. This style of skirt can have a little trimming in the shape of a small braided design around the hips, or it can have wide lace set in the hips if the material be very nice.

GOOD STYLES FOR FALL.

For fall a charming dress for a young matron is made of checked silk in black and white checks with a little blue let in. This is very neat, and it is also sure to be becoming to every one, no matter what the style of person. The gown, too, is dressy and can be worn calling or however one pleases.

To protect the checked taffeta gown of fall around the bottom there is a facing of black broadcloth, two inches wide, which is put on so that it does not show from the front. This keeps the silk from cracking around the foot.

The best styles show the skirt cut tight, but not too tight around the hips, and it is nice to know that the exaggerated snugness has gone out. Skirts are now made quite comfortable, either for walking or for sitting, and a woman can get up and turn around and sit down again without feeling that her skirts have crept up too far on the hips.

To fit skirts properly around the hips requires some knack and the amateur will have trouble unless she understands the art of shaping the skirt with the scissors as well as fitting it.

A very good style for the street is the skirt of peacock blue with a three-quarter coat to match. The skirt is box plaited with the coat cut very straight in the front and very snug in the back. It is buttoned in clerical fashion almost to the very chin.

There is no sign that the three-quarter cloak will go out, but every indication that it will stay in support of this, there is no better proof than that the new winter suits, the heavy meltons, serges and diagonals, are cut in the three-quarter style.

MARY SHAW.

Calisthenics for Girls.

Universal opinion as to the best form of calisthenics for girls is that it should be such as will develop equally all parts of the body. If the chest is hollow it must be expanded and the lungs increased in size. If the shoulders are rounded they must be expanded and the lungs increased proper degree of flatness, and if the arms are thin they must be developed and strengthened.

WIDOWS BY COLONEL KATE

THE ICE-MACHINE TYPE WHO CULTIVATES A PAPIER-MACHE EXPRESSION.

"THE PATHETIC LITTLE WIDOW," WITH HER PLEADING EYES, COULD DEMORALIZE ANYTHING IN THE MASCULINE LINE

IF THE GIRL REBELS MATERNAL WRATH FALLS WITH A COLD THUD.

THIS DASHING TYPE OF WIDOW SIGHS FOR MAN'S DEVOTION

THERE are widows and widows, and something whispers to me, "Colonel, you might aspire to be mayor of Hoboken if you have the nerve to classify them."

Let me apologize to the widows beforehand, begging that they will not take offense, nothing personal being intended, as every widow is a class and a type of herself. No two are alike. No two have had identical matrimonial experiences. Only a small percentage would marry the "poor dear" over again, unless the original copy were revised, re-edited, improved, corrected, rejuvenated and renovated, and yet——

And a widow looks so pathetic and interesting in her weeds that few of them would have the dear departed returned C. O. D. if they could.

Of course the widow is indignant who may chance to read this but let others take a real common sense view of it and think the matter over calmly.

We have all seen women living through wretched matrimonial experiences, tied to husbands who mortified and humiliated them on all occasions. Who drank and ignored the commonest decencies of life, and who were continually threatening divorce proceedings; yet, who, when death came in its dismal trappings granting the degree, they appeared to the world draped from crown to sole in darkest woe, and sent up such lamentations, and descanted so continuously on the virtues of the dear departed, that those who heard, and who had also heard the previous vaporings, were almost tempted to smile at the tricks of memory.

So you can never gauge a widow's grief by the length of her crepe veil.

The Halo of Death.

And there is more fiction than fact in much of the semblance of misery that hovers about her.

Death throws a halo, blinding the eyes to the faults and failings of the dead, and it is well that it is so, as there is something noble in human nature that revolts against criticism, whether just or unjust, of the dead whose sealed lips cannot resent the insult, nor brand the lie, while public opinion demands that a woman shall pay the full tribute of respect to the memory of the man whose name she bears, and no matter what his faults may have been, the grave must bury them with him, forever.

The average woman who has any sense of the fitness of things is naturally shocked in the first realization that death has struck so near. Even if she has no love in her heart for her husband, the very fact of the relationship they have borne one another invests the situation with a certain element of sentiment that touches deep into all that is best in her nature. She may have in the bitterness of woman's pride said a hundred times that she wished he were dead, but when the dreary summons finally comes, she remembers only the good and the days they went a-wooing in the gloaming.

And this is where death is merciful to the living, tender to the dead.

Then comes the period of reaction from the shock. At first, she may be either sorrowful, remorseful or relieved, at any rate, the death and attending scenes have had a more or less depressing ennobling effect.

If the woman has really loved her husband, she is heartbroken, and thinks she cannot live without him, and the period of loneliness that follows, has a wonderfully subduing influence. If she has not loved him, she is, in a measure, dazed by the shock that brings relief. In any event the awful visitation has a numbing sense, through which the woman's character undergoes a radical change.

The widow is essentially different from the maid or wife, both in personality and in characteristics.

Then follows the sense of freedom and independence when it slowly dawns upon her that she is free! If she be a mother, the realization tends to strengthen the character. If she is alone, its effects are too many and too varied to be enumerated, and then develops the type of widow.

The Dashing Widow.

The dashing type has plenty of money, dresses elegantly, and as soon as formalities allow, begins to entertain. If she was attractive as a girl, she is doubly so in her robes of black. She is always well-groomed, and soon has a string of idlers, otherwise known as "men of leisure," dangling in her trains, and if she is worth the price, her wooers are ardent and unflagging in devotion. She has a large dash of the real sport, and fairly sighs for a man's devotion, while catering to his habits.

She cultivates his tastes and makes herself generally companionable. Then she acquires the chafing-dish habit. Knowing that the way to a man's heart is down the throat, and there are precious few men who can resist the combined allurements of the widow, and the chafing dish.

In fact, there is something almost uncanny in the chafing dish when it becomes the adjutant of his royal majesty, Cupid.

Then the widow who has social aspirations.

She is of the ice-machine type, cold and stately, and cultivates a bored expression that would do justice to a trip-hammer augur.

She wants to figure as L'Grande Dame and is so stately and cold that your fingers feel frost-bitten whenever you shake hands with her. She is a stickler for good form, and wears an habitual papier-mache smile, and adopts a wax lady pose.

She fairly aches to get into society, and feels deeply injured that society don't ache to have her. She is of the sensitive morbid type that makes you feel that poor Jones made a lucky escape when he got his transfer to any other old place.

The Managing Mother.

Then the managing mother widow, whose stock in trade has precious little financial capital, but who has one or more pretty daughters, whom she hopes to launch successfully on the turbulent sea of matrimony.

The managing mother is always in evidence, and in public, is always careful to make a display of the affection between her "dear child" and herself. She manages to call the "dear," "my love," and kindred tender epithets, that are often more ridiculous than affectionate, and which somehow do not impose on people as successfully as she would wish.

Her heart is set on an advantageous marriage, and the eligibles of her coterie are sought out, and marked as recepients of her own blandishments. She keeps a tight reign on the fancies of her brood and the youth who has the temerity to brave her wrath must be fashioned of the sternest kind of stuff. She plays a small amateur detective part by ferreting out the Broad street rating of the youth who dares to aspire to her daughter's hand, and the girl herself is nourished on a steady diet of worldly wisdom until she is fairly ready to choke.

If she rebels, as girls have a way of rebelling, maternal wrath falls with a dull, cold thud, that is paralyzing.

The widow, who is more attractive than her daughters, and there are many such, keeps society guessing, and it not infrequently happens that the young man whom it was natural to suppose enamored of the daughter, is found to be madly infatuated with the mother. The mother of the day, either as wife or widow, does not play the [illegible] to her daughters' charms.

And then falls into line the pathetic little widow, who is so young, so lonely, and so fascinating.

The Pathetic One.

She is dainty from the ground up, and her soulful eyes play havoc on the masculine adjustment. One glance from such eyes, has been known to cause fatal heart failure.

She cultivates a sweet, pathetic little voice and manner of referring to "poor Jones," that makes a fellow feel like taking her in his arms and petting her as he would a helpless child.

She plays on the memory of poor Jones until she entangles the other fellow's heart strings in all sorts of love knots.

Now, poor Jones may have been the loveliest kind of a fellow, or he may not have been all that he should have been. But no matter what sort of chap he happened to be, she invests his memory with a glory of romance that magnetizes her present adorer.

She laments her loneliness in such a sweet, pathetic, child-like way, that the chap who listens envies the [illegible] in his coffin for having won such tears. And she keeps on until he feels that angel husbands must be quite a satisfactory brand, and almost wishes that he too were in cold storage, if the widow would give him such a beautiful character.

Oh! the young and tender widow, with her pathetic, child-like ways and pleading eyes, could demoralize anything in the masculine line from a major general or a rear admiral in all their gorgeous decorations, down to the cop on the corner or the messenger boy in brass buttons.

And if she bemoans her loneliness she can marry anything unappropriated in the male line within sight.

The Widow's Secret.

The widow has had experience, and this experience has taught her "a thing or two" as they say.

In the first place, she is older and has more tact. The brusqueness of the school girl, or the debutante, has toned down and in its place is the suavity that attracts by its cajolery or flattery.

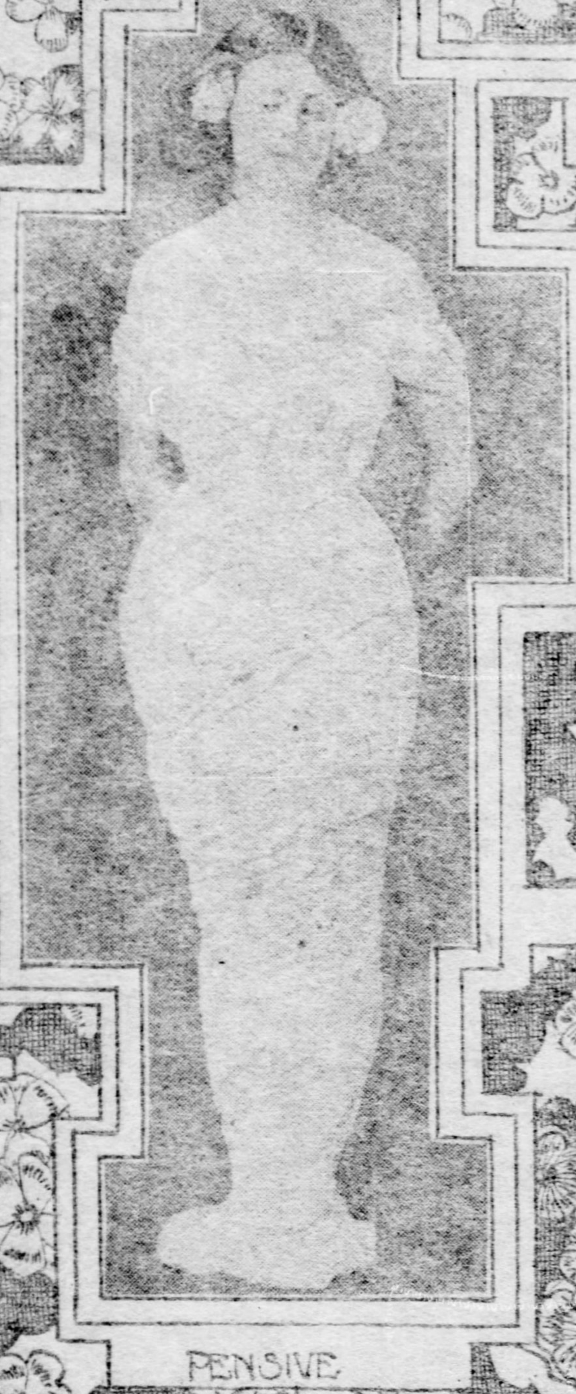
A young girl cares little whether she pleases or not, she is more selfish. She wants a man to cater to her whims; the widow caters to the man's whims. The young girl is abrupt and says what she thinks; the widow is tactful and aims to please. The young girl is easily shocked; the widow can't be shocked. (That is, a large and elegant majority of them.) In fact, the young girl is crude, the widow the refined spirit.

And yet despite all we might say, we know nothing more of the widow than which we started out.

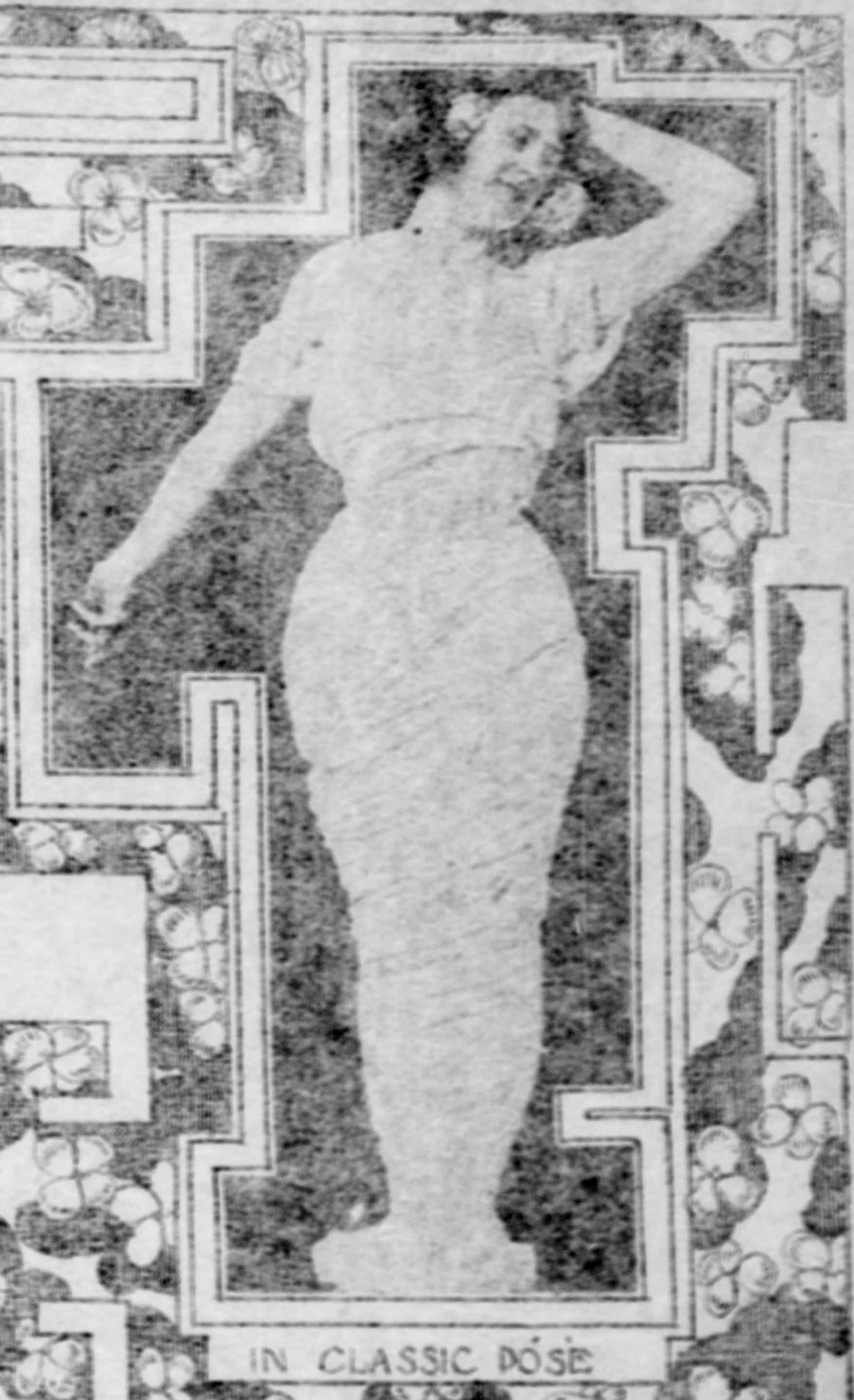
Each and every one of her is an unique figure that carries about her an atmosphere of her own.

COLONEL KATE.

PHILADELPHIA'S NEWEST MODEL



PENSIVE



IN CLASSIC POSE

She Creates An Artistic Sensation

Pretty Marion Stone, Just "Discovered," May, by Her Winsome Face and Ideal Figure, Become a Dangerous Rival of Evelyn Nesbit, Pauline Chase and Other Noted Models.

Posing Seems to Come So Natural

Her Nose Has Just the Slightest Trace of a Piquant Turn-Up at the Tip, While a Roguish Smile Plays Involuntarily About the Corners of Her Beautiful Mouth.

A NEW model has appeared on the artistic horizon.

She has invaded the studios and galleries of Philadelphia's artists and artist photographers, where her advent is being hailed with expressions of delight.

Tall, bewitching, with a well-proportioned figure and prepossessing features, she has completely dominated art circles in this city, having within the last few weeks risen from obscurity into sudden and undreamed-of popularity.

Marion Stone is the name of this new beauty whose graces have captivated the staid old Quaker city; and she confesses to being precisely 20 years of age.

Like nearly all the well-known models who have become famous in the magazines and newspapers, Miss Stone cannot be said to owe her charms to absolute perfection either of face or figure. In fact, her face will not bear critical examination with reference to classic ideals. Her nose has just the smallest trace of a piquant turn-up at the tip, while a roguish smile plays involuntarily about the corners of her mouth. But then, neither do any of the other prominent models possess ideal or perfect features, the secret of their beauty consisting of a fortunate combination of all the features rather than actual perfection. Miss Stone is simply a pretty girl, without effort or intention.

"Why, it is too absurd," she said in a recent interview, "to think that I should ever be able to pose for a living"—and then with an arch smile—"but they seem to like my features and what am I to do!"

So pretty Miss Stone decided to leave her position in a big department store and submit herself to the pencil of the illustrator and the photographer's camera. Posing seems to come as naturally to her as any of the actions in everyday life. She falls without effort into easy attitudes. With the artist it is—"Miss Stone, please read this story and suggest by your poses how I shall illustrate it." Then Miss Stone, with her lips puckered quizzically, reads the proffered manuscript. In an instant she is transformed—into an attractive widow, a simpering debutante or a dignified matron of society. Her rendition of various expressions is faultless; she can look scorn, surprise or assume a pout of disappointment with the facile ability of an accomplished vaudeville star; and her only explanation is—"It is so easy."

The appearance of Miss Stone in the art world—for Philadelphia has always been considered the nucleus of art endeavor—calls to mind the "bringing-out" of Evelyn Nesbit four years ago by a local photographer. Today Miss Nesbit is acknowledged the most winsome and fascinating of that little clique of models which interests New York. It was not long before Miss Nesbit had forsaken Philadelphia and journeyed to Gotham. The metropolis is the mecca of all pretty models; there the demand for them is greater and the rates paid for posing are far better than elsewhere. But now Miss Nesbit is soon to be lost to art—or at least to the pictorial part of it. She is studying in Frohman's dramatic school and expects to get an engagement in the fall.

And this explains why good models are so scarce. When she poses for an artist or a photographer nowadays the model gets an insight into the technique of rendering dramatic incidents. Of course, this experience is of the crudest sort, but there are lots of situations which need more than ordinary intelligence to interpret. It is in her endeavor to delineate these faithfully that the model becomes interested and begins to think that if she can portray emotions for the mere tableau of an illustrator's sketch, she can do the same thing on the stage and say a few lines in the bargain. Once the glamor of the footlights gets the better of her it is all off with the posing and all on for the stage.

Pauline Chase, whom everyone would know, even if her portrait were not reproduced here, became infatuated with the stage. She ran off with the "Liberty Belles" and made a tremendous hit. Later she got tired of theatrical life and went back to posing, but in a short time she was on the stage again and from latest accounts has been scoring a big success with Edna May in London.

Already Miss Stone has created consternation in art circles by announcing that she, too, has histrionic ambitions and—well—although she may not go on the stage for awhile, Philadelphia must soon lose her anyhow. Like the others she will journey to New York, there to join the models' colony, composed of such shining names as Ray Gilmore, the latest "Gibson girl;" Pearl Landers, the prettiest of all blondes, and Mona Desmond, whose pink and white complexion earned for her the apt sobriquet of "Miss Dresden China."

These young woman, it is understood, are entirely distinct and separate as a class from the art school and academic models. Their poses are confined to head studies and the draped figure. Fashion plates, magazine cuts and the myriad fancy pictures that make the modern newspaper a delight are the themes that engage them. By these means they are enabled not only to earn a very respectable livelihood, but to live in luxury and style. To this bourne, with its vista of snug Bohemian flats, cozy corners and picturesque studio effects, Miss Stone also is shortly bound to make her reputation and possibly—a fortune.

WALTER SCOT.

EVELYN NESBIT AS THE KIMONO GIRL
PHOTO BY PHILLIPS, PHILA.

MARION STONE THE "NEW" MODEL

A HEAD STUDY OF MISS STONE

A New and Pleasant Occupation for Women.

To suggest a pleasant business that can be made a business venture, the way in which Mrs. H. of Montgomery, Ala., has built up a very enviable reputation as a decorator of homes, churches and club rooms for social functions may help many. Mrs. H. had a small, choice collection of palms and decorative plants which she generously loaned to friends on several festive occasions, such as weddings, receptions, card parties, etc., and offered her assistance in a friendly, neighborly way to assist in the decorating. She received so much praise from the guests at these functions that someone remarked that she ought to make a business of it. With this suggestion, she made additions to her collection of plants, palms and flowers; and when it became known that she would take orders for floral decoration of churches, homes, etc., she became much sought after. During the past winter she has decorated for the most beautiful receptions given in Montgomery, among which was the housewarming given at the opening of the new club house of the swell club of Montgomery. At this reception the arrangement of plants and the floral decoration was said to have been the most artistic ever seen in the club's history. After this success her reputation became established, and she has been most successful, and no doubt she will have all the business in this line that she can attend to in the future. It seems that this would be a most delightful, remunerative and congenial work for women in cities where large establishments in the floral decorative work do not crowd out weaker competitors.

Climbing Roses.

The following is taken from The Delineator for July. June and July are the months to train climbing roses. The hardy climbing roses are the main reliance, in the north, for free effects, and one of the most artistic uses to which they are adapted is for embowering verandas, balconies and doorways. Other picturesque uses for climbing roses are as a covering for summer houses and canopied walks, for arching gateways or festooned from post to post along driveways, using heavy wires for support. A very pretty effect is secured by training a climbing rose to a substantial post of imposing height, the result being a pillar of roses. The crimson rambler is the most satisfactory variety to use for these purposes. Other fine "ramblers" are Psyche, Philadelphia and the Dawson. Dorothy Perkins, a new climber, Cumberland Belle, a new [illegible] climber, and climbing Clothilde Soupert will all commend themselves to lovers of roses.

The Food Problem.

Although the study of domestic economy is more diligently pursued by housekeepers than ever before, there is still a great majority who have not rightly considered the food problem or taken the means to solve it. Many who are adepts in culinary art do not understand the right proportions of the various kinds of foods necessary to the well-being of the human body. Then on the other hand many solve the problem to their own satisfaction, and their fads and fancies in regard to food are often the cause of the stomach trouble which they aim to prevent. In an article in the August Delineator Dr. Grace Peckham Murray discusses the food problem, and her observations should bring light to many who do not rightly understand the subject.

A little girl was asked, "Who made you?"

She held up her apron, saying: "God made me that length, and I growed the rest myself."

Studies in Natural History

THE MOTHER.

THE MOTHER—We will now consider the animal that has inspired more poetry and pictures, and got more kicks than any other creature in the world. This, dear children, is called the mother and it is our most patient and uncomplaining beast of burden.

The study of this useful domestic animal is of particular interest at the present moment, as it is our noble president's favorite animal, and he is making strenuous efforts to popularize it even going so far as to seek to introduce it as a fad among the four hundred. In his latter undertaking, however, he is not likely to be successful, as the mother, like the humble goat and the donkey, belongs essentially to the bourgeois and would be manifestly out of place in a Fifth avenue drawing room. Hence, most fashionable women will stick to their pet dogs.

The mother is indigenous to the fauna of all countries, the smallest number being found in France and America. Indeed, in this country the species, once numerous, is so rapidly disappearing that fears have been expressed that in time it may become extinct.

In this connection attention should be called to the fact that each country has a distinct variety of mother. In England and Germany, where it is very numerous, it attains a splendid and handsome growth, and forms an indispensable part of every household, where it is proudly exhibited to visitors. In France it is a rara avis, but pretty and picturesque, but in America the native species is a weak, meek-spirited creature that is generally mistreated and kept in the background, especially among our new rich families, who generally muzzle mother and tie it up before they receive their new friends.

Learned anatomists who have dissected this curious animal tell us that it is composed entirely of heart and has neither brains nor backbone. Indeed, they say that in most cases it will be found that in a mother the affections have crowded out the judgment entirely. This is why a mother never rebels, no matter how badly it is treated, and continues to kiss the hand that beats it. Only a mother and a dog will do this, hence naturalists are unanimously agreed that they belong to the same class (genus morefoolis).

Students of natural history frequently complain that they have difficulty in recognizing the mother at sight. This is owing to the descriptions of the animal that are given in books being entirely erroneous. In novels the mother is invariably pictured as a beautiful creature, with a Madonna expression, exquisitely gowned and floating about in a faint perfume of violets, whereas in real life a true mother is a tired-looking animal in a mother hubbard, with safety pins stuck in the shoulder and exhaling a generally pervasive odor of baby food. Nor does its attractiveness increase with age, for when it gets older it generally takes all the money in the family to dress the girls and mother gets the left overs.

The habits of the mother are most instructive. It could give the little busy bee points on improving the shining hour, for it toils all day long, trying to please the different members of the household to which it belongs and never thinks of such a thing as asking any reward. Instead, it eats all the things the others don't like, and if anybody will only throw it a kind word now and then it goes off and weeps tears of gratitude.

As has been said, the mother is a creature of weak and addled intellect. This is evinced by the fact that it talks a kind of gibberish, entirely unintelligible to rational human beings. It also appears to be thrown into hysterical spasms of delight at the appearance of its own offspring, no matter how ugly it may be, when it will cry out: "Googly-floo, bess 'im itte heart ums," or demand, "Did de ole manna want his pwecious gholden churl?"

Another peculiarity of the mother is that although it is the gentlest and mildest of creatures, it will fight for its owner with a ferocity that makes it like a tigress. It also believes its owner to be the most beautiful, the wisest and the best of human beings, and considers it a perfect treat to be allowed to get up in the morning and get breakfast for a lazy daughter, or to support a trifling, drunken son by taking boarders.

The most notable characteristic of the mother, however, is the fact that although it gets it in the neck in every-day life, in poetry and romance and art it cinches the crown of glory. More beautiful poems have been written about mother, more exquisite pictures have been painted of mother than of any other creature in the world, yet no other animal is so overworked and so little caressed. Thus it frequently happens that many a man and woman who have mistreated their own mother all their lives and broken its heart, go out and write a few verses about it, or paint a picture of it that makes them famous. Indeed, as a general thing, most people never appreciate what a good thing they had in their mother until they lose it. Whether this post-mortem affection does the mother any good is not known.

Pittsburgh is rather shy on mothers at present, most of the species being found in the poorer parts of the city. Indeed, Mr. Roosevelt's plan of introducing them generally as household pets among the well-to-do classes does not seem feasible, as there is no way to house them, fashionable hotels and apartment buildings strictly barring their presence.

The species seems to do well in the country, however, so there is no need of anybody worrying about the supply giving out.

DOROTHY DIX.

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MISS COQUETTE

Court Banishes Hats.

Hats have been banished from Holyrood palace by order of the court. A writer in Modern Society comments on the order as follows:

"The order that bonnets instead of hats must be worn at the court to be held at Holyrood Palace brought consternation and dismay to so many homes and caused such a terrific fluttering in both highland and lowland dovecotes that a supplementary or explanatory order had, perforce, to be issued to calm and soothe the agitated breasts of the excited fair ones by informing them that bonnets included toques, but excluded hats. I was under the impression that a toque was a hat, but now I know that it is (by order of the court) a bonnet! Why not have said, 'All picture, matinee and cart-wheel hats are barred?'

"Somebody is interested, and vastly interested, apparently—in the revival of the bonnet. It would be hard to guess why. Perhaps some lady in court circles is bent in reviving her drooping exchequer by means of a fashionable bonnet-shop, perchance some royal dame, finding the small bonnet or close-fitting toque better suited to her style of beauty than the wide-spreading beplumed hat, is striving to bring the former into prominence and favor. The bonnet is a wierd and archaic survival and possesses the doubtful merit of adding years to any woman's age. There are several small shapes, however, such as the Princess and the Marie Stuart, that are both pretty and becoming. Ribbon strings, tied in a coquettish bow under the chin, or tulle fastened in a smart bow on one side, are very chic on some women, though on others this fashion seems but to accentuate their primness.

The Child Away From Home.

"The wise mother who is planning a summer off for herself and children will bear in mind that occupation is as harmonizing a factor of daily life abroad as at home, and will take with her books and various other material which can be turned to account not only on rainy days, but during a part of each day. Absolute idleness, bears, in my mind, the same relation to recreation that license does to liberty; one is bad, the other good; hence the children who have some slight task to perform throughout the summer vacation, derive more benefit from their vacation than those who are left wholly to their own devices."

This paragraph is taken from a paper by Mrs. Theodore W. Birney, in the August Delineator, which contains much helpful advice on the treatment of the child when away from home during summer.

Winter Blooming Plants.

Plants are natural home companions, bright and cheery ones indeed, and the sudden transition from winter's snow and ice to the bright picture of verdure and bloom within lends the impression of perpetual summer. However, not all plants will convert a conservatory or window into a bower of blooming beauty. A number of choice plants for winter are given in the August Delineator, with directions for culture. New and striking varieties of abutilons, begonias and azaleas are illustrated and advised as ideal window plants.

Willing to Arbitrate.

"Williams, have you named the baby yet?"

"Almost. We've got the two grandmothers to agree to arbitrate the case."

PAULINE CHASE, A DAINTY TYPE OF BLONDE

MONEY LOOKING FOR OWNERS

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF COINED SILVER.

COUNTING GOLD COIN BY WEIGHT AT THE TREASURY

CHOPPING A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF GREENBACKS IN HALVES

REGISTRAR OF THE TREASURY LYONS WHO HAS CHARGE OF ALL THE BONDS

DOES ANY OF THIS GREAT SUM IN CASH BELONG TO YOU?

Treasury Holds a Number of Snug Little Fortunes for Claimants Who Can Get Them Any Time by Stepping Up With the Requisite Documents — Perhaps You Can Find Some of the Latter Among Your Old Papers.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Does the treasury owe you any money? Perhaps you think not, but are you sure of it? Secretary Shaw has a good deal more than $1,000,000 waiting for claimants, who (if they are right persons) have only to come forward and receive the cash.

Maybe you have some old papers, left behind by a miserly uncle or an eccentric aunt. If so, it might be worth your while to look them over and to find out if by chance they include documentary evidence of a claim for one of the snug little fortunes which now lie in the treasury, payable on demand in gold or notes to their proper owners. Should you come across anything of the kind, it will be readily recognizable, because it will be in the shape of an expired bond.

Somewhere, in just such situations—one here, two or three there, and a package of them in another place—a lot of bonds of this description are lying about, mislaid or hidden. These have ceased to draw interest because the terms for which they run have expired, but as promises to pay by Uncle Sam they are as good as ever for their face value. Not more than $150,000 worth of them date back to 1836 or earlier. The total is $1,256,820—surely a big sum to be withheld from the pockets of persons who are rightfully entitled to the money.

How the Government Wins.

Of course, when bonds are called in at the end of their interest bearing term it is expected that the holders will send them to the treasury, through the banks or otherwise, and receive their face value in cash. So they do, but not always. People sometimes hide their bonds and then die, or other acidents happen, and as a result the documents never turn up. If they are not found they remain unpaid, and the government is just so much in pocket. Every now and then, however, a few such expired bonds are discovered in some odd corner or hiding place and are sent in for redemption. They are just as good as ever, and nothing is lost except the interest on the money.

There seems never to have been a loan issued by the United States that has not had a hang-over balance of this kind. Sometimes it is very small, as in the case of the loan of 1882, which was paid off all but $200, and the loan of 1863, which shows only one $100 bond missing. On the other hand, the largest outstanding claims of this nature against the government are for the 5-20 notes of 1862 (equivalent to bonds), which exhibit on the account books of the treasury an unpaid balance of $215,750. What, in goodness name, can have become of all those 5-20 interest bearing notes? Most of them must still exist somewhere, if only one could lay hands upon them.

Nearly all United States bonds nowadays are registered and track of their ownership is kept in such a way that it is hardly possible for one of them to remain unpaid. Of the bonded debt of the nation at the present time about $200,000,000 is held by private individuals, and of this sum something like $90,000,000 is owned by 1,000 persons, approximately. If one could obtain a list of these fortunate 1,000 rich men it would be worth a great deal of money, but the treasury keeps their names most carefully secret.

It is pretty well known that the largest owner of the bonds of our government is Russell Sage, who finds them a very convenient medium for his financial dealings. While by no means the richest man in this country, he is reputed to have more ready cash than any other person in the world. He is a lender of money and a dealer in money, and United States bonds are always equivalent to cash. The Vanderbilts likewise are great holders of bonds, though they have not nearly such vast sums invested in them as formerly. One of the largest blocks of bonds in any single ownership is held by the heirs of the estate of Singer, the sewing machine man.

Owners of Bonds.

A list of the names of large owners of bonds would be exceedingly valuable to speculators who trade in these securities. For trading in United States bonds is a recognized business, like speculating in wheat or corn, and men make a living by buying and selling them. Every time they change hands they have to be forwarded to the treasury at Washington and cancelled, new ones being immediately issued in the names of the new owners. This sort of traffic goes on at such a rate that the office of the register of the treasury is obliged to issue millions of dollars' worth of fresh bonds every day. A bond that arrives from New York or Chicago this morning is replaced by another, returned by registered mail this afternoon, so that its transfer involves the delay of only a few hours.

A ledger account is kept of all holders of registered bonds, and as these holders buy or sell they are credited or debited, as the case may be, just as in the business of a merchant who keeps tab on his customers. It requires 78 large ledgers, each containing over 700 pages to contain the accounts of the owners of the 4 per cent loan of 1897 alone. Yet so expert is the bookkeeping that all of these books are kept by one clerk, who, in addition prepares the bonds for transfer and reckons up the interest to be paid to each holder each quarter. Inasmuch as the holdings are constantly changing the interest due frequently alters in amount.

The most luxurious of all occupations is supposed to be the clipping of coupons from government bonds—an employment commonly attributed to the envied multimillionaire. As a matter of fact, however, rich men do not bother with coupon bonds; they prefer to have them registered, inasmuch as they are much safer and equally negotiable. If you lose a coupon bond anybody can convert it into cash as easily as if it were a treasury note. A registered bond, on the other hand, is non-negotiable except by its proper owner, and if lost or stolen will be promptly replaced by the treasury.

The Vanderbilt's Holdings.

For generations past the Vanderbilts have been large holders of government bonds. William H., at the time of his death, owned $48,050,000 worth of 4 per cents. One of his quarterly interest checks, cancelled, for $480,500, is exhibited today as a curiosity at the treasury. He got one like it every three months from Washington. The interest on his personal loan to Uncle Sam amounted to $5,265 75 every day. For every hour of the day and night the treasury paid him $219 40. He drew $3 65 for every minute, or a little more than 6 cents a second, throughout the year. The registered bonds held ten years ago by Cornelius and W. K. Vanderbilt ran up to thirty odd millions.

Quite a large sum now due to bondholders is held by the treasurer of the United States in the shape of checks. Interest on registered bonds is paid by check in every case to the person whose name appears on the face of the security. But people are constantly changing their addresses and frequently fail to notify the treasury, so that their checks do not reach them and are returned to Washington. There they are filed away and kept indefinitely, being good forever—deliverable and cashable on demand. Knowing that they are always good for the money they represent, people often keep these interest checks, putting them away and hoarding them, just as if they were so much cash. Every now and then somebody dies and his executor finds a lot of old interest checks in a drawer or tin box and sends them to the treasury for redemption.

RENE BACHE.

SUNWORSHIPPERS LOOK FOR WRATH OF OLD GODS

A Queer Corner of Mexico Where Ancient Aztec Religion Has Followers.

THEY WILL NOT SPEAK TO UPSTART CHRISTIANS

Mexico Roadways Are Longstretched Out Cemeteries Flanked by Crosses. The Way of the Angels Leads to Queer Old Town.

JUQUILA, OAXACA, MEXICO, July 20.—I have walked over the Way of the Angels and I have had an interview, rather one-sided, with one of the old Mexican sun worshipers, who expect the ancient gods in their wrath to destroy the Christians one of these days. It was after wandering about the Sierras for a week that we struck the trail which we supposed would lead us to the famous Valley of Pacheco. We had heard much about this supposedly beautiful and mysterious valley and determined to visit it, but for once Jose was at fault, and we followed the wrong road, eventually arriving at Juquila, fully 30 miles distant from the valley. However, it was rather a fortunate error, for we found much to interest us in this queer old town.

The mortality in this section must be exceptionally great, for almost every few yards along the mountain road we passed small wooden crosses, some old and falling to pieces from decay, but most of them comparatively new, erected on the spot where some Mexican departed from this vale of tears. A number of the crosses were placed above graves, but the majority of them simply designated the place of death. At intervals of about a mile along the road small shrines, or stations of prayer, are situated. These shrines are built of adobe, and are just large enough to contain a large cross at the head and permit one worshiper to pray. Some of the more pretentious shrines also contained images of the Saviour. Quite a number of them were occupied by Mexicans, devoutly praying for those friends and relatives who had perished in that vicinity.

The Way of the Angels.

I asked Jose whether we were approaching a national cemetery, but that worthy shook his head, saying it looked like the road to Pacheco, but he was not positive about it. Finally he discovered his mistake, but as it was too late to think of retracing our way we decided to ride on to the town, and entered it over a narrow, crooked, rock-strewn lane called the Way of the Angels—who, by the way, must have had very tough feet if they traveled this way very often. We put up at an insignificant hotel with a name that undoubtedly was a severe strain on the frail little building. I think it (the name) contained nine syllables and was about as unpronounceable as almost everything else in this neck of the woods.

Juquila is out of touch with the rest of the world, hence I was an object of considerable curiosity to the natives, who gaped at us in about the same manner as a backwoodsman takes in the sights of Pittsburgh. The landlord of the hotel was out with the rest of the population watching our arrival, and with a somewhat superior air which seemed to say, "I have seen this species before," he bowed us into his house. He was exceedingly courteous, for when we asked for two beds he said: "My house, senors, and all therein, is yours."

Only a Figure of Speech.

"I am sure you are very kind," said I, "but two beds will do for the present—we have no intention of going into the hotel business in Juquila." Whereat Jose laughed and explained that the landlord's expression was the old-fashioned method of greeting a stranger and was not to be taken too liberally.

Juquila is laid out in the regulation Mexican style. A plaza, or public square, in the center, bounded by four wide walks with the houses facing the plaza from four sides. Our hotel was almost in the center of one of these squares, and we were awakened by the pleasing sounds of soft Mexican music. No matter how small, each town seems to have a band, and a decidedly pleasant feature of daily life in this country is the regular evening concert. The music is such as only a Mexican band can play—low, sweet and dreamy—and old and young, rich and poor, all gather at the plaza when the band plays and promenade with noiseless footsteps around the square. Very little talk is indulged in, the people seeming to be contented to link arms and keep step to the music. We sat before the hotel and watched them flitting by in an endless stream like soft-footed spectres in the bright moonlight.

A Deserted Shrine of Science.

Juquila boasts of an observatory, although we were at a loss to find any reason for its existence. "I saw it thus when I was a little muchacho," said one. "It was there when I was born," said another. "It may have been used at one time, but I cannot remember when," said a third man, who claimed to be 99 years old. No one seemed to know who built it or anything about it, but there it stood on a small mound at one end of the main street, silent and deserted, and looked upon with a feeling akin to awe by the superstitious natives. It was built on the same general plan as the structures now used by our star-gazers, but is in a sad stage of decay. The door hung on one rusty hinge and seemed ready to fall at the least touch. The dome-shaped roof contained an aperture through which at one time, possibly, a telescope had swept the blue dome above, and directly underneath this aperture was a long oval-shaped platform, built of earth and about five feet high. Otherwise the room was bare, there being absolutely no trace of any former occupants. Whoever built this monument to science has left it standing, intentionally or otherwise, as a puzzle to future generations.

A Truly Primitime Church.

The church at Juquila is another structure that attracts the attention of strangers. It is severely plain, both inside and out, and built entirely of adobe, even to the altar and pews. In fact, all articles generally used in a Catholic house of worship, and usually made of wood, are here reproduced in sun-baked clay or adobe. Even the chalices are cut from a solid shell-like substance found in the mountains around Juquila.

Father Jouquin, the padre, explained to us that the church and its furnishings remained exactly as when erected, fully 200 years ago. "That is, senors," he added, as an afterthought, "taking the records for granted." The padre explained how the poverty of the congregation at the beginning prevented the acquisition of golden and silver vessels, so abundant in the churches of Mexico. "And my people now," continued the priest, "consider that what was good enough for our forefathers must likewise serve us. It is not that my children are niggardly; money comes whenever the church requires it; but sentiment, senor, stands in the way of substituting other vessels and furniture for these you see about you."

The good padre is greatly respected by his people. While speaking to us numerous Mexicans passed, some removing their hats when saluting the priest, while others stood still, waiting for the father's blessing, and then moved on, smiling contentedly. Judging from observations the natives of Juquila are more sincere in their religious professions than their fellow countrymen in other parts of the republic. That means the majority of Juquilas, there being in this vicinity a sect of fanatics who still cling to the old beliefs and awaiting the day of wrath when their ancient gods will visit pestilence and devastation upon those who follow the "new religion," as Catholicism is called by these worshipers of Pagan gods. I evinced a desire to converse with some of these people, but Father Jouquin advised me not to try it.

"You are an Americano, a white man and a Christian; hence, in the estimation of these people you are naught but a dog. They would not recognize you even by a look, they speak not to my children, who are their own countrymen."

"Nevertheless, father, I would like to try it," I answered.

"So be it then," he said, with an expressive shrug. He directed us to the house of Senor Caro y Rondel, the head man of the old religion, and after numerous interrogations we finally found the place and, better still, the Senor Rondel was reposing in a hammock stretched across the inside of one of the heavily barred windows. He was pointed out to us by a native and putting on my politest air I approached him and bade him the time. He glanced at me, but did not reply.

"Buena Dias, Senor," I ventured again, and again he raised his eyelids, but vouchsafed no reply. My third attempt did not even cause a flutter of the eyelids. He seemed to find the view of the dusty road very interesting. My fourth and fifth attempts were equally ineffectual, so finally losing my temper I advised him to go to.

Jose was exceedingly tickled at the reception we received from this disciple of Paganism and related it at full length to Father Jouquin. "I told you so, my son," said the padre, "I have been treated likewise." I made no further attempts to cultivate the acquaintance of any of the sun worshipers and on the morning of the fourth day we rode back over the "Way of the Angles" on our way to the valley of Pacheco.

FREDERICK WILLIAMS.

THE PASSING SHOW.

THE SOCIAL TEMPERAMENT.

JANE had just come in swishing the draperies of her new crepe de chine viciously. We forebore to question. Jane had been to a lawn party. Not until she had taken off her blue chiffon hat, which is the pride of her heart, and given it two or three damaging stabs with a hatpin, not until she had taken off her lace mitts and fairly flung them on the nearest table, not until she had settled herself in her favorite chair and propped her feet comfortably on the cushioned top of a tabouret did some brave soul venture to question politely: "Did you have a good time?"

Then the memory of Jane's wrongs overcame her. She spoke out wrathfully. "I would like to know what you call a good time. This weather is miserable to begin with, and I fail to see why any sane person would give a lawn party when this damp, cool weather makes one long for an open fire. The grass was wet, and all the little rustic seats were fairly sticky with dampness. Every woman who had on a thin dress looked as though she had stepped from under a shower bath, and I felt truly sorry for those with straight hair. In this delightful and inspiriting atmosphere I wandered around. Thank heaven, I wore heavy-soled shoes. I saw a great many people I knew and some I wished I did not know. I greeted these—all of them—with as much warmth as was possible under the circumstances, and said to each of them: 'Doesn't everything look lovely? Elizabeth has such perfect taste.' Then I made a few airy comments on the weather and passed on to try the same brand of conversation on the next unfortunate. By the time I had said these same things to every one I knew the first half of the dismal two hours was over. Meanwhile the orchestra had been playing, and as they always play very much out of tune, it was a doubtful pleasure. Then some poor benighted females were induced to sing, and everyone, myself included, crowded round and said how perfectly lovely it was. But I want you to understand that I did not think so. I was sacrificing my truthful instincts on the Moloch of social life.

"After that Elizabeth had a fat red haired girl recite 'Aux Italiens.' The creature stood out on the porch and we formed an admiring circle. As 'Aux Italiens' was an antique so long ago that I would not dare to tell, because you might guess my right age, this feature of the entertainment was also somewhat flat to me. Then the orchestra played some more, and then we had ices and cakes and bonbons, and as soon as I decently could I came away, after assuring my hostess that I had had a lovely time. Perhaps I am to blame, but I do not see any enjoyment in listening to bad music and worse recitations and eating ices when one is longing for a cup of hot coffee and a sandwich. Neither do I feel called upon to sacrifice my physical well-being to the demands of society by standing around on the wet ground and taking cold. You will doubtless say that Elizabeth meant well. I am sure that she did. I never for one moment suspected Elizabeth of deliberately torturing her friends, with malice aforethought. I think she honestly desired to give every one a good time, and it was the stupid way she went about it that I object to. There was no crying need of a lawn party in the community that I know. I am very sure that I for one would have preferred to be at home with a volume of Kipling. I have no small talk of an occasion of this sort, and I am beginning to believe that I have not the social temperament. And moreover, I am hungry, and I want something substantial and good. Let's have ham and eggs for dinner and hot biscuits and cream tomato soup." After the menu, Jane stalked gloomily out of the room, to lay away her finery.

The picture presented by Jane is in nowise unusual. It is easy for any one of us to recall a legion of ghastly functions. It seems to me that the generally understood definition of the social being is one who goes to teas, receptions, card parties and what not which she does not enjoy, eats indigestible things, smiles alike upon friends and foes and after years of this does not become either a lunatic or a pessimist. No, I am wrong. This is the society temperament, not the social. To be at ease and merry with one's own friends, and to eschew the other side, this is the social temperament. "You pays your money and you takes your choice."

Dr. Casenovis, of Washington, D. C., one of the most brilliant scholars who decorate our national capital, told a story to a circle of friends of his appearance at a reception given by the wife of one of our senators. "The lady was an acquaintance whom I held in much esteem, and she had insisted that I appear, because there were to be several lights in the world of literature present. The day came, and there was a pouring rain. It was cold. I was detained and at the last moment found that I had no umbrella. I waited for a street car, but none came and at last a cab came by and I entered it, already dripping wet. At last I arrived, wet, shivering, chilled to the bone, and after a greeting from my hostess I was passed to the care of a young lady's side, who had orders to conduct me to the dining room. My friends, I was hungry, and as I said before, wet and very cold. That young lady cheerfully invited me to partake of a wafer and a glass of iced fruit punch. I did not wait to see the lights of literature. I went home and went to bed and took whisky and quinine."

I have never heard any woman say that she enjoyed a big "crush." They are spoken of invariably with scorn and contumely. Yet people keep on giving them and other people keep on going. Why? We who recall the packed staircase, the crowded halls, the weary yet mechanically smiling hostess, and the soul distressing jam in the dining room will keep on wondering. But in the meantime we will keep on going.

"She gives such dull dinners!" Yes, but you were there last week. Her cook is bad and if she has entertainers they are never any good. Oh, dreary, flat, stale and unprofitable when we mingle with our fellow creatures for no reason but that we are invited.

"I had my dress torn frightfully at Mrs. Smith's tea." "Yes, and a waiter spilled chocolate the length of my Venise stole." "Teas are so tiresome, don't you think? You can't get a chance to speak to a soul you know, and by the time you get through the mob into the house, and get through to get out again you are simply worn out." But the tea still continues a very popular form of entertainment. And as for large card parties! Fully two-thirds the women who go to them aver that they are bored to death and are so awfully tired of cards, anyway, but nevertheless, they go and play for the prize, and do not hesitate to intimate that the lucky winner is not a fair player.

What shall we do, then? Jane says, "Stay at home and improve your minds," but Jane is a radical, and has been soured by her recent experience. And I know that if Elizabeth gives another lawn party Jane will go, even if she calls at it the next day. Jane has the social temperament, but not the society temperament, and so the small amenities which help us along imperceptibly, are well-nigh unknown to her. And she does not like to be bored. Neither do we, but—awful thought—if people were to stop giving teas and receptions and card parties, when would we have a good chance to show our new gowns to envious feminine eyes? This is the answer, and so long as those big flat boxes lined with delicate tissue paper come home from the modistes, and so long as one goes into raptures on "Handpainted gauze and encrustations of real lace" or "Made from an imported model, my dear, and the veil is exactly the same, Madame Mirabelle says," so long will we seek opportunities to wear these confections, even though we weary ourselves both physically and mentally in the doing.

SALLIE CARROLL.

The man who realizes that he has made a fool of himself experiences considerable difficulty in keeping others from finding it out.

Fable of the Bull Who Prepared for a Rainy Day

ONCE upon a Time there was a Bull who was a wise Gazabo, who sat down and doped himself out a System of Life that was bound to be a Sure Thing to Win.

"I perceive," he said, "that the Almighty Dollar is Greased and that it is not so Hard to Catch the Simoleon as it is to keep a Strangle Hold on it after you get it, and that is the reason so many Creatures are hitting the Path to the Poorhouse is because they did not Swing onto what they made. Now, unfortunately, I have Luxurious Tastes, and there is not a Thing on the Menu from Soup to Nuts that I should not enjoy, but I am next to the fact that it is only by Cutting out all that you would like to do when you are Young that you can Tear 'em off, when you are Old, so it's me for the Spartan Present and the Razzle Dazzle Future."

With that the Bull went forth and applied himself to Labor with such Assiduity, that it was not long before the Coin was rolling his Way, but instead of blowing it in on the Comforts of life, he sewed up the Tops of his Pockets, every Time he let a Dollar go he squeezed it until he made the Eagle scream.

"You are the Main Pretty Boy of the Forest," said his Friends to him as they gave him the happy hoof, "and might Travel on your shape if you had some Glad Rags instead of the Weary Willie Togs you sport. Why do you not buy you some Clothes that are fit to wear, and get on a Dyke?"

"In the sweet By and By," replied the Bull, "I shall pulverize the Fashion Plates to a Pulp, but at present I must graft the Hand me Down and the Celluloid Collar in order that I may show a Giddy Spell when I am old."

"Come with us," said his Friends, "for we are going to Kalsomine the City a bright Vermilion Hue, and the Fun we will have will make your Hair Curl."

"Nixie, not me," returned the Bull. "For I am put on to it that it is only those who Drive the Water Cart in their youth who are enabled to imbibe French Fizz when they strike the Homestretch of the Race of Life."

"Pass up that Hash Joint where you Feed," said his Friends, "and Give your Stomach a Surprise by Introducing it to a Square Meal."

"Nay, nay," quoth the Bull, "it is True that the Quick Lunch handout is a short deal that gets upon my Nerves, but as I desire to feast on Pie in my Old Age, it is up to me to freeze to the Corn Beef and Cabbage in my Youth."

The Bull was also deeply enamored of a beautiful young Heifer, and would gladly have made her his wife, but he put his Heart in Cold Storage, and turned Love's Picture to the Wall.

"Those who burden themselves with a Wife when they are Young never get Rich," he said to himself, "and there will be Time to indulge myself in Love when I have accumulated a Fortune."

At last the Bull succeeded in rolling up a Pile that he felt entitled him to knock off and enjoy all the pleasures that he had been denying himself all his life, but to his surprise he found that there seemed to be a hitch in his system somewhere, and it did not work out right.

"You do not appear to be having a Good Time," said his Friends, observing this, "and yet you have the Swell Raiment for Fair."

"When you are as crippled up with the Rheumatism as I am," responded the Bull, "any sort of Clothes looks like Thirty Cents on you, and the only thing you want is something that doesn't Fit and is easy to wear."

"But you have Real Wine now," said his Friends, "and you can swim in Fizz, if you want to."

"Alas," replied the Bull, sadly, "I stuck to the Hydrant until I lost my Taste for everything but Soft Drinks."

"We understand," said his Friends, "that your Cook is a Wonder, and that the Things he can do to Terrapin and Canvas Back Duck are a poem."

"What is the Good of a Feast," returned the Bull, "when you have no appetite, and your Stomach has gone permanently out of Commission."

"But your Wife is a Peach," said his Friends.

"She loves me for the Shinerinos I can give her," returned the Bull. "For I opine that the affection that any female bestows on a Rich Old Geezer is a little too handmade to bear Close Inspection."

"Ha," said his Friends, "it strikes us that you have lost out all along the line, for you would not enjoy yourself when you could, and now when you would, you cannot."

MORAL—This fable teaches that Economy is doing Without the thing you Want in order that some time you may get the thing you Don't Want.

DOROTHY DIX.

Ancient Myths in Modern Version

JUPITER.

JUPITER did not confine his affections to Juno or the other goddesses of heaven. He was a rank expansionist, and favored annexation and conquest in a way that gave an aortic [illegible] that could be heard for 15 feet. Assuming some sort of a disguise, or transforming himself into something, he would sneak away, unobserved by his faithful spouse, to earth, where he had a high old time with mortals.

Polygamy was tolerated in those days, and Brigham Young would not have had a field chance with some of the old-timers like Jupiter. The records of the Olympian congress show no cases where a man was barred just because he had a few wives. The indiscriminate love-making of this king, however, caused Juno to remonstrate, but Jupiter told her that she was giving herself useless worry and that she ought to puff up with pride with the knowledge that she had a husband who was a lady-killer from away back. Juno could not see it in that way, and kept her weather eye peeled, but the weather was not always on her side.

One bright day, when the fields and forests were radiant in their summer attire and Juno had gone over to a neighbor's to get a new recipe for orange meringue, Jupiter looked down on the earth and saw a bunch of young ladies in a meadow. One of them made him look steady and her appearance gave him a bunch of joy. The story begins something like this:

Europa, one day in early June,
When the flowers in the fields were fair,
A cluster of daisies and marigolds wore,
In the wealth of her golden hair.
And Jupiter, from his heavenly throne
Gazing down with a loving eye,
Said, "I doubt if I can win the dame,
But it's a lead pipe cinch I'll try."

Accordingly he transformed himself into a white bull, and lowing in a deep, tender tone that sounded like the last note in the last bar of "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," he walked slowly toward her.

She was not the least bit frightened, and as he stood quietly she wound a wreath of pretty flowers around his glistening horns, while her friends, who had done a swift and graceless [illegible] out of the lot, sat on the fence and yelled loudly for her to break away and run, adding that there were great possibilities of his being dangerous.

Europa did not heed their warnings, but instead she petted him on the neck just to show the girls that she was not the least bit leary of him. Then he knelt by her side and she sat on his back, while the girls on the fence had to hold tight to keep from keeling over, so startled were they by her exhibition of nerve.

As soon as she was seated the bull made a dash for the sea and the fair Europa, clinging to his neck, was borne across the water to a new land, which the mapmakers ever afterwards called Europe.

Upon arriving on the new land Jupiter passed back to his original self, and when Europa ascertained that the king of the gods had picked her out of the [illegible] and had actually eloped with her she was tickled almost to death and agreed to become the king's wife.

Among other things this myth points out that it may be a good thing to be kind to animals; that transformations may produce the original king, and that a wreath on a white bull's horns is a sign of a voyage.

HIRAM MOE GREENE.

The Largest.

The largest living thing on earth is the new-found redwood tree in California, which is 350 feet high and 156 feet in circumference.

BOOKS and BOOKMEN

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

A Salt Sea Yarn

"The Captain's Wife." By W. Clark Russell; Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

CLARK Russell, that indefatigable weaver of sea yarns, has often been censured for conduct unbecoming a sailor. This reminds one of the tradition that Cooper became a romancer in a fit of rage over some landlubberly blunders made by Sir Walter Scott in "The Pirate." If Clark Russell, who is an invalid and sails the main only in model ship, has by his shortcomings stimulated the new generation of sea writers—men like Joseph Conrad, Louis Becke and Morgan Robertson—he has done literature no mean service. But apart from his seamanship, which is quite good enough for readers not nautical, he deserves credit for never forgetting that he has a story to tell, as Joseph Conrad often does. Conrad knows every nail in the ship's body, and too often thinks it necessary to tell all about each nail. As a recent writer, lamenting the mania for detail in fiction, has said: "What would be thought of a painter who, in painting a picture of a dog, thought is necessary to paint each individual hair on the dog's back?"

W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Clark Russell is not one of these anatomists among sea writers who dissect the ship and make a catalogue of its parts. He has a story to tell, and it can never be said of him that one can't see the story for the ship. There is no superfluous rigging to his tale.

In his latest book he again writes of the sea. Salt air blows through its pages, and the plash of the waves is heard, the creak of cordage, the rough voices of Jack Tars. It is a capital story, with an old-fashioned hero, an old-fashioned heroine and an old-fashioned villain, who, we are sure from the first, will not escape his just deserts.

We meet the heroine in the first chapter, and at once conclude that she will do, for she has "auburn hair, dark violet eyes, not too large and full of light, a complexion which could alone find expression in a couplet by the pen of Suckling or Waller, milk-white teeth and rose-red lips, and small ears tinged in the curve with the faint pink of the seashell"—but why go on to enumerate perfections which the romancer admits are beyond his descriptive pen?

We make the hero's acquaintance in the next chapter, and he is every bit heroic, though but a moment before he had been sawing wood to build a fowl house. Capt. Mostyn was "the delight of his ship, the darling of his crew, the captain's and mates' favorite when he first went to sea, and old ocean had fallen in love with him and cherished him, and had put the floating grace of her billow into his paces, and her tropical lights into his eyes, and the magic bronze of her sunsets into his cheeks."

Is it any wonder that when Phyllis Stanhope's father told her she must not be seen walking with Capt. Mostyn any more, and when she answered that she was Capt. Mostyn's wife, whereupon the hard-headed Mr. Stanhope turned her out —is it any wonder that she took the calamity calmly? She went to join her husband, who was shortly to start upon a salvage cruise to Staten island, off Tierra del Fuego, where a ship had been sunk with £40,000 in gold aboard her.

The captain made satisfactory arrangements to leave her in care of some relatives, and started off on his cruise, rather surprised that she did not display more emotion over being separated from him so soon and for so long. His surprise was greater on the first night out, when he became thirsty, went to the steward's pantry and found his wife there as a stowaway, by the connivance of the steward.

The insurance company's salvage agent, in whose power it lay to send Phyllis back to land, allows her to remain. In fact, ere long he is very much in love with her, and as he is a most detestable creature, which he proves by arguing in favor of free trade, there is evidently trouble ahead before this honeymoon trip comes to an end, although it may not end as disastrously as did another honeymoon that Mr. Dipp, the oleaginous diver, told about:

> "Talk of 'oneymoons," said he; "the queerest I ever 'eard of was told me by a capt'n newly 'ome from the South Pacific. He said that a Kanaka embarked in a schooner bound for Noumea. He took his newly married wife along with 'im. She was a native of the New 'Ebrides, and on passing the island his wife was born in he took it into his head to carry her ashore and spend his 'oneymoon among her tribe. Her tribe watched him while he landed, then fell upon him, killed, roasted and eat him up."

Mr. Dipp, despite his oleaginous make-up and fondness for rum and milk, has the right sort of stuff in him, as we discover when he calls the whiskered Benson's free trade theory "a bloomin fraud," and helps to checkmate Benson's villainy. For Benson, who develops as a darkly-dyed scoundrel in the few weeks of the cruise, concocts a scheme to have the captain kidnaped by sealers on Staten island, then to sail off with the gold and the captain's wife. That he is baffled and cuts his throat is due largely to Mr. Dipp's sagacity and temper.

A cruise in one of Clark Russell's ships is always fraught with a good deal of excitement, and the trip of the "Dealman" is no exception. The first mate falls overboard and is torn to pieces by sharks; they encounter a balloon, in which two German bacteriologists had been driven out to sea and perish; they find a wonderful rocket-spouting contrivance which turns out to be a patent "safe for preserving life, mails, specie and jewelry;" but strangest of all is the convict ship, built in 1777, and now rigged up for a show. If that show ever reaches England, it certainly will never leave it. For in its hold were wax figures of the convicts—

> Mr. Gladstone was seated with his hands resting upon his knees, clothed in the gray-striped stuff, stockings with white rings, and shoes, and striped skirt of the convict of an early date. The likeness was incomparably to the life; so, too, was that of Cardinal Manning; of Lord Salisbury, who was handcuffed to Mr. John Morley; of Herbert Spencer, who stood opposite the bench upon which Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was seated; whilst hard by Sir Henry Irving seemed to be submitting a metaphysical puzzle out of "Hamlet" to the Rev. Joseph Parker, to whom he was chained by the leg.

Besides these, there were Archdeacon Farrar, Gen. Gordon, Lord Tennyson, Michael Davitt and other notables, dressed and chained as felons. Tories and Radicals, Catholics, Churchmen and Dissenters alike will mob that exhibit, if it ever turns up in London—which the showman declared would be the best advertisement he could wish for.

It is as good a story as Clark Russell has ever written, and his recipe against seasickness—sleeping till it's over—is alone worth the price. The construction of the story is simple; it moves along logically; the long voyage is diversified by many interests; the descriptions of the seascape are colorful and fresh. Altogether, it is a yarn of the broad brine that is well worth reading, and will make hot August days pass pleasantly.

The NEW BOOKS

THE TITHE OF THE STATE.

"Principles of Justice in Taxation."—By Stephen F. Weston. New York: The Columbia University Press. Price, $2.

THE problems of taxation are among the fundamental problems of government, for without taxation there could be no government. Hence the origin of taxation must probably be sought in the contributions of food and raiment given by pastoral, agricultural or mercantile populations in primitive times to the soldier caste who protected them from the forays of foes. Every service rendered by any individual for the common weal, unless that service was paid for, may also be regarded as a form of taxation.

Viewed in this primitive phase the problem seems exceedingly simple and the solution sufficiently obvious, but as civilization grew more complex, economic, political and ethical factors obtruded which have made a tangle of it. The ingenuity of rulers and legislators has been racked to invent new taxes; take, for instance, the window tax of Italy, which puts a penalty on light and air; take the foliage tax of Egypt, which catches the fellah whether he leaves his fig trees unlopped or shears them bare, putting a premium on shade and mulch; take the amazing mukballah of Egypt, the most astonishing tax ever invented, which is practically a tax to secure exemption from taxes. To make taxes equitable, easy of collection, difficult of evasion, sufficient to maintain government—all these points have made taxation a science of intricacy and a dangerous calling for more rulers than the tribune Rienzi have been overthrown by a gabelle on salt. The entire controversy as to protection or free trade is also practically bound up with problems of taxation.

Mr. Weston's view of the relation between the state and the individual, in respect to the basic principles of taxation, shows how moderately and lucidly he has treated the whole problem. He neither proclaims the absolute sovereignty of the state nor the absolute integrity of the individual. Government, he holds, cannot invade the moral or "natural" rights of the individual; property is held by virtue of such a moral or "natural" right; hence any system of taxation which attacks or undermines the right to hold property is iniquitous. This disposes of the initial fallacies of Proudhon, Stirner, Marx and their schools.

All related questions, as whether a tax is upon property or persons, what are the limits of taxation, whether taxes encourage or discourage production, are discussed more or less fully; the political theories of Hobbes, Locke, Rousseau, Spencer, Mill and Sax are subjected to searching analysis. Mr. Weston reaches the conclusion that "neither the idea of 'protection,' of 'service,' nor of 'exchange' forms a competent basis for economic principles of taxation," and that "the real question is one of the distribution of the individual's income between the satisfaction of his private and his collective needs." Discussing the ethical basis of taxation in another chapter, he decides that "ability is the best expression of the ethical basis of taxation." This is not a satisfactory solution, "ability," as construed and defined, being a vague and indefinite term, which varies in meaning between "ability to pay" and "ability to produce," a term which presupposes persons as possessors of the ability and property as the measure of the ability, and so returns to the two forms he has before discarded.

The chapter on Practical Justice in Taxation is most valuable, being more concrete and less nebulous. It hits the nail squarely upon the head when it says that "given an honest assessment of property, the battle for justice in taxation is as well as won." And he proclaims that "no system can be just either in theory or practice, which puts a premium upon perjury"—inciting some to perjurious evasion to avoid the burden that others have shifted by setting the example. The closing chapters of the work are as sound and unassailable in their practical axioms as some preceding chapters were misty and problematic in their presentation of theoretic truths.

The Love Story of Petrarch and Laura

LAURA.
(From a Bust by Canova.)

ITALY will celebrate next year the 600th anniversary of Petrarch's birth. Already plans have been made to commemorate the day worthily at Arqua, at Avignon and at Rome—other cities are following suit and Dante's great brother poet will receive the homage of all Italy on July 20, 1904, for on July 20, 1304, Petrarch was born at Arezzo, in Tuscany.

His life was a romance from the initial page. At the hour of his birth his father was engaged in an attempt to take the city of Florence by storm. His father was banished for taking part in the insurrection, and in following the wanderings of the proscribed parent, mother and child were nearly drowned in crossing the Arno.

It is his lifelong, hopeless passion for Laura, however, that has shed the halo of romance about the poet—a lifelong hopeless passion like that of Dante for Beatrice. The love story of these two poets, morning stars of the Renaissance, was curiously similar. Each immortalized a woman he loved, and each received cold scorn as his reward.

In the first hour of the 6th of April, 1327, Petrarch's eyes first fell upon Laura, and then was kindled one of the great passions of history. Tradition has it that the day was Good Friday; Petrarch himself tells that the place was the church of St. Clara at Avignon. "In that fatal hour he saw a lady, a little younger than himself, in a green mantle sprinkled with violets, on which her golden hair fell plaited in tresses. She was distinguished from all others by her proud and delicate carriage. The impression which she made on his heart was sudden, yet it was never effaced."

Petrarch's violent passion awoke but slight response in her heart. She was already married to Hugh de Sade, a nobleman of rather surly temper, to whom she bore 10 children; and though the age of Boccaccio was not remarkable for austere virtue, her husband's scoldings or her own indifference always kept her reserved and cool toward the poet, who made all Italy echo with her praise. He tells us that once, when he announced that he was going to leave Avignon she cast her eyes sadly to the ground; again, on his return from Vaucluse, they met, and she allowed him to hold her hand in his for some time. That was the whole reward of his 20 years' devotion.

Once when Avignon was visited by a terrible disease, those afflicted being covered with scales and shedding their skins like serpents, and Laura was among the stricken, Petrarch made her physician keep him informed of her daily condition. At another time, when a disease of the eyes attacked her, and almost left her blind, Petrarch visited her, looked into her eyes and caught the disease, so he proudly proclaims in one of his sonnets. Laura seems to have been an easy mark for any malady that prevailed, for a few years later she fell a victim to the pestilence, and died while Petrarch was in Italy. Her husband, who had often brought her to tears by wrathful words, married again, seven months later.

Of course, the husbands of beauties beloved by poets cannot be expected to develop the angelic virtues of resignation and soft-speaking. Campbell has pictured Hugh de Sade humorously: "Every morning that he went out he might hear from some kind friend the praises of a new sonnet that Petrarch had written on his wife, and when he came back to dinner, of course, his good humor was not improved by the intelligence."

The moroseness of Laura's husband and some other circumstances seem to indicate that during Petrarch's 20 years' worship of her she was not wholly indifferent to the poet, though she dared not encourage him. "You infidel," one of Laura's female friends had said, "dare you doubt, after what I have told you, that she loves you?" And once the shy Laura was jealous, when some malicious person told her that Petrarch was imposing upon her, and secretly addressing his love and his songs to another lady under her name.

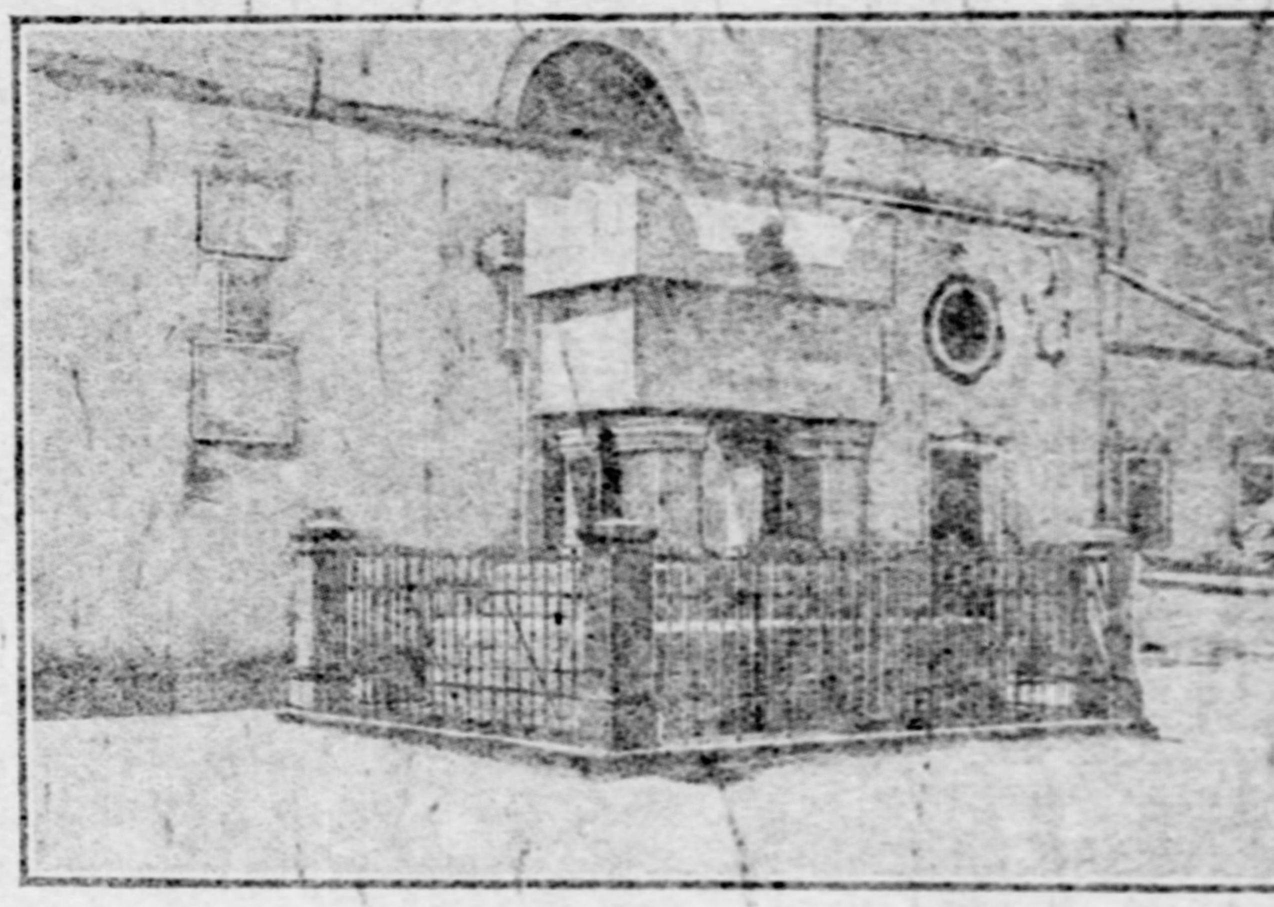
In 1327, when he was 23, he had first met Laura; in 1347 he saw Laura for the last time, before leaving Avignon for Italy. He found her amid a gathering of ladies, and says she "appeared like a beautiful rose surrounded with flowers smaller and less blooming. Her air was more touching than usual. She was dressed perfectly plain, and without pearls or garlands, or any gay color. Though she was not melancholy, she did not appear to have her wonted cheerfulness, but was serious and thoughtful. She did not sing, as usual, nor speak with that voice which used to charm every one. She had the air of a person who fears an evil not yet arrived. In taking leave of her, I sought in her looks for a consolation of my own sufferings. Her eyes had an expression which I had never seen in them before. What I saw in her face seemed to predict the sorrows that threatened me."

Petrarch was never to see his Laura again. The year 1348 was one of portents and terrors. While the poet was sitting among his books the shock of an earthquake came, which seemed to overturn the city. A column of fire had been seen over the pope's palace one morning at sunrise; a comet with mysterious train of flame hung in the skies to appal the superstitious; streams of fire burst from the ground, and black insects, whose bite was poisonous, rained down from heaven. Then came the plague with its desolation—which led one writer to make the gruesome jest that "for the first time in the world's history doctors did not show anxiety to get patients." A letter from a friend told Petrarch at Verona that Laura had died on April 1, 1348. And Petrarch wrote upon the margin of his treasured copy of Virgil: "This loss convinces me that I have nothing now left worth living for, since the strongest cord of my life is broken."

Despite this despairing utterance he lived on 26 years longer, and this, in connection with the fact that he had previously consoled himself for Laura's coldness, and had two sons by a mistress whose name we do not even know, seems to indicate that the heart is not a vital organ after all. Perhaps it was best for the world that Laura repulsed him and held aloof with icy disdain, else we might not have had that cycle of love sonnets which have been surpassed only by Sappho's sweet songs, sung on Lesbos long ago. Many English poets, from Spenser and Drummond to our day, have tried their hand at translations from Petrarch, but their best efforts have failed to catch the music and magic of his Italian.

FRANCESCO PETRARCH.
(From the Statue by Brown.)

Petrarch's House at Arqua, Italy.



Petrarch's Tomb at Arqua, Italy.

A Sonnet to Laura.

Tho eyes I praised so warmly, and the face,
And arms, and hands, and feet whose beauty drew
My spirit from myself at their sweet view,
And made me strange against my fellow race;

Those crisped locks that shone with golden grace,
The angelic mirth that with enchanting glow
Was wont to make a paradise below,
Fill now, unconscious dust, their narrow space.

And yet I live—Oh, life too hardly borne!
Reft of the light I loved so well and long,
My weary bark in stormy seas is torn.

Be here an end of all my amorous song;
My vein of inspiration is outworn,
And round my lyre but notes of anguish throng.

—Translated by T. H. Sealy.

A HISTORY OF THE EMERALD ISLE.

"Ireland and Her Story."—By Justin McCarthy. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Price, $1.

Irish politics have been so muddled within the last half century—conflicting interests and clashing parties, parliamentary struggles and secret cabals, famines and assassinations, have kept the outside world in a perpetual wonder as to what is the real trouble, where is the real remedy, and who are the real patriots. Mr. McCarthy's book will make these matters clear to his readers, and is worthy of praise for that alone; but it will do more than that—it will shed light upon the history of an island which for most readers is wrapt in obscurity, but which has a past rich in poetry, full of heroic traditions, and at one period profoundly tinging the thought of all Christendom. "For a long time," says he, "the island St. Patrick had converted was regarded throughout Europe as the especial home of Christianity, and was called 'the Isle of Saints.'"

Mr. McCarthy's understanding of Irish character renders him peculiarly qualified to write such a book as this. He declares that

> Wherever the Irishman, if he be a genuine Celt, wanders or settles, he never wholly loses his characteristics, and in Lancashire, in Illinois, in France, in South Africa, or in Australasia, he remains an Irishman still, and never quite assimilates himself to the habits of the people with whom he has had to cast in his lot. There was not very long ago a great Spanish prime minister, whose family, of old descent, had been famous in Ireland, and although many generations had passed since their settlement in Spain, and he himself had never set foot on Irish soil, he still retained so much of ancestral feeling against the state which had forced his people into exile that he positively refused, even for diplomatic purposes, to learn English.

The little booklet closes with a reference to the bill recently introduced by George Wyndham, the Irish chief secretary, creating a commission to buy estates from landlords and sell them to tenants, thus creating a peasant proprietary, and to assist the tenants by government loan. Mr. McCarthy seems to regard this measure as a hopeful one, auspicious of a better future for the Island of Sorrows, and every reader of the sad and heroic story as he has told it will join with him in devoutly wishing this consummation.

A ROMANCE OF 1899.

"Alain Tanger's Wife." By J. H. Yoxall. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The plot of Mr. Yoxall's story shows some striking resemblances to Henry Harland's "Lady Paramount." The hero is a likable English gentleman in somewhat reduced circumstances; the heroine is his beautiful cousin, of whose existence he was unaware, but who wishes to marry him in order to establish her own claim to an estate and title of which also he was unaware.

Here the resemblance ends. The heroine is in nowise related to the delightful Lady Paramount. And the hero, with his strange inherited dream, the vision of a murder committed by his grandfather, is even less acceptable. To tell the truth, he is something of a cad.

He marries his beautiful cousin and she immediately disappears, settling upon him an annuity of £2,000, which he will not touch. In searching for her he meets a singing girl who calls herself Bluette, falls in love with her and saves her from death. She, too, falls in love with him, and finally it turns out that she is his wife, who has adopted this disguise for the purposes of political conspiracy. This is the story which, barring its lively telling and its overdone humorous effect gained by writing English according to French rules of syntax, has no specially notable qualities. One estimate of the French national character, however, put into the hero's mouth, is not far from the exact truth:

> In a platonical way I have always leaned toward Bonapartism for France. Napoleonism is my historical hobby; something like Napoleonism is what France requires. She longs for a Master again; she is the woman among nations, unhappy unless patronized and rough-ridden by a Man.

THE TRAITOR'S GREAT CAMPAIGN.

"Arnold's March From Cambridge to Quebec." By Justin H. Smith. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.50.

A phase of the American Revolution that is little understood has been made the subject of a critical study by the professor of modern history at Dartmouth College, who is already known as the author of a splendid monograph on the Troubadours. In the summer of 1775 Gen. Washington dispatched a small force under Benedict Arnold, through the Kennebec valley against Quebec, hoping either to gain possession of the Canadian capital or to aid Schuyler by drawing Carleton to its defence.

The route of Arnold's detachment, which numbered about 1,000 men, lay through an unknown wilderness. The march itself was a campaign—a campaign against the forest and the flood, against fatigue, sickness and famine. The contest proved close and pitiless, the issue remained long in doubt; the smallest of circumstances was enough to throw the victory this way or that.

Prof. Smith has studied every detail with painstaking zeal. His list of authorities alone covers seven closely printed pages, while the notes to the book are almost equal in bulk with the narrative. The author deserves great credit for having thus delved into one of the most interesting phases of the great struggle between colonies and mother country.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

TWO characteristic glimpses of Robert Burns have just been revealed at a sale of autographs in a stuffy London auction room. One of the letters, which was dated from Edinburgh, April 23, 1787, to Dr. Moore, Clifford street, Burlington Gardens, acknowledging the receipt of some books, continues thus: "To the rich, the great, the fashionable, the polite, I have no equivalent to offer, and I am afraid meteor appearance will by no means entitle me to a settled correspondence with any of you, the permanent lights of genius and literature." That manuscript brought $700—just twice what Burns got from the whole first edition of his poems. By way of contrast, most of the "permanent lights" were extinguished a full hundred years ago.

The second letter is addressed to Miss Dunlop, from Ellisland, June 13, 1788. "This is the second day, my honored friend, that I have been on my farm. A solitary inmate of an old smoky spence, far from every object I love, or by whom I am beloved, nor any acquaintance older than yesterday * * * while uncouth caves and novel plans hourly insult my awkward ignorance and bashful inexperience." This letter brought $250.

One copy of the little blue paper-covered book of 240 pages, which was the first edition of Burns' poems, has just been sold for $5,000 to the Burns cottage trustees, who have placed beside it the edition of Burns owned by Lord Byron, specially bound for him, and stamped with his coronet—affording as great a contrast to its humble but far more valuable neighbor, as the lives of the two men did. The fact that both poets died at 37 was about all they had in common, except a rather shady reputation.

Literary statisticians have been computing that Conan Doyle would be the most richly rewarded author in history, had all his works been paid at the record rate quoted for his new Sherlock Holmes stories: $2.00 a word. Up to and including "The Hound of the Baskervilles," and not counting in "The Adventures of Gerard," which is now running serially, his takings would have come to about a million and a half dollars. But Mr. Doyle —or Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, to give him the title which he does not care to have used in America—has not always received $2 a word, or even the hundredth part of that. There is an interesting letter in the possession of an American publisher embodying a proposition from the creator of Sherlock Holmes for a contract on the basis of a cent and a half a word. Not the least interesting feature is that the contract was declined.

Although Ibsen will never write again for publication, he is so far recovered from what was supposed to be his final illness that he is now making plans for an excursion to St. Petersburg and Finland, with the idea doubtless of seeing for himself what Russia is doing in the way of crushing out the rights and liberties of the Finns. Russia is suspected of designs on Norway and Sweden after she has brought their cousins, the Finns, into subjection. Despite his resolution to write no more, the aged dramatist may succumb to the temptation of speaking out his mind on this subject.

Another aged author, who has had the privilege of reading in the papers that he was on his death bed, is George Meredith, who is now practically recovered. Tolstoy, too, is vigorously at work again, despite the fact that he has been reported as dying three times in the last year.

The record in lightning authorship is now claimed for John Luther Long, the author of "Madame Butterfly." It is said that he sometimes produces 7,000 words in an hour, and though the assertion is qualified by the addition that "the result is a complicated mass of abbreviations intelligible only to himself," it seems that Mr. Long deserves the championship belt and may wear it for a good while. A man that can produce a full novel in a ten-hour day need fear no competition.

T. P. O'Connor unveiled a bust of Robert Buchanan, the poet and dramatist, at Southend-on-Sea, England, the other day, and a bronze bust and tablet to the memory of Sir Walter Besant is to be erected a few weeks hence in the crypt of St. Paul's cathedral.

Mary MacLane, the Bashkirtseff of Butte, has a new book in press with Herbert S. Stone & Co., which will appear at the end of this month. It is entitled "My Friend, Annabel Lee." As she has been living in Boston for some time, the wild and woolly phases of her writing may have disappeared. But then what will there be left?

The new novel upon which Charles Major has been at work enters an entirely new field. "The Forest Hearth" is a story of Indiana life during the 30's. Indiana was settled by a curious mixture of races, including men from the south, east and north—Englishmen, Irishmen and Frenchmen. They differed in culture as much as in origin, not a few of the Englishmen were university graduates. The theme of this story has been very near the author's heart. Its style, method and atmosphere are described as "sunny realism." It deals with modern human beings of whom the author knows from having talked with them and their descendants in his youth, and with a region which he knows from having lived in it all his life."

Ancient literary landmarks are rapidly disappearing from London without causing much comment, except when some American buys a doomed building for the purpose of preserving it. Such enterprise, curiously enough, is imputed unto the American for vandalism—and it was considered rather a good joke when it was reported that the "Old Curiosity Shop" was to be moved bodily from Lincoln's Inn Fields to the United States, for it is now pretty well known that the original shop which gave its name to Dickens' novel was torn down several years ago. The amusement at the deception that would be practiced on the confiding American sightseer turned out to have been founded only on one of those wild efforts that museum managers make every once in a while just to startle the natives. The self-styled "Old Curiosity Shop" is not coming to America.

The troops of Americans who visit this bogus landmark every season are indicative of the extraordinary hold Dickens still has. With the possible exception of Shakespeare, no English author has been a cause of so many books dealing with the places he had made famous. Another of these is coming out a few weeks hence under the title, "The Real Dickens Land." It is done by Mr. and Mrs. Snowden Ward, who have described and photographed most of the places made famous by association with Dickens.

It was Dickens, by the way, who was responsible for the return to London of B. L. Farjeon, whose sudden death has recently been recorded. This interesting son-in-law of Joe Jefferson was living out in Australia when his first novel, "Grif," was published, and it was a congratulatory letter from Dickens which decided him to return. Farjeon's prodigious output of novels was explained by his own statement that he kept five typists busy steadily. Even when he went on a holiday he took two along, and merely slowed up a little in his dictation. He used to "get going" sometimes when the plot became exciting, and work steadily from 10 in the morning until 2 the following morning, "living on soup and tobacco" in the meantime.

Mrs. Julia Frankau ("Frank Danby"), the author of "Pigs in Clover," the new novel which has received such general critical approval for its character study and dramatic power, was a personal friend of Cecil Rhodes and a great admirer of the empire-builder. Once at a house party in Surrey, England, she and Mr. Rhodes were fellow guests. Among the other guests was a young man who was disposed to boast of his exploits with a gun. One morning at the breakfast table he remarked upon his good luck in the field, and declared that before breakfast that morning he had shot no less than 27 hares. The story goes that Mrs. Frankau thereupon turned to Mr. Rhodes and remarked in a voice audible to many of those around, "Why, the young man must have shot at a wig."

The first of a series of "New Confessions of a Young Man," by George Moore, will be published shortly in Lippincott's Magazine. Mr. Moore is still at work upon other members of this series.

James Otis Kaler, better known as James Otis, the writer of stories for young people, is now at work on his ninety-fourth book, which is to be published by Lippincotts during the autumn. Mr. Kaler worked on the newspapers of New York and Boston 20 years or more before attempting to do book work. In 1880, his first story of any considerable length—"Toby Tyler"—was published, and since that time he has given his entire time to writing books. The new story is to be called, "The Treasure Hunters."

"J. McNeil Whistler and His Work" will be one of the important art books of the autumn. The work was completed by its authors, Alfred G. and Nancy Bell, a few weeks before Whistler's death. It is not the authorized biography of Whistler the man, though the man enters into it more or less. It is, rather, a careful and detailed study of his work, his genius, and his aims. Forty reproductions in half tone of Whistler's best work will illustrate it.

An addition of especial interest to the American Men of Letters series is the "Life of Sidney Lanier," which Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce is to be written by Prof. Edward Mims, of Trinity College, Durham, N. C.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich is at Saranac in the Adirondacks. His forthcoming book, "Ponkapog Papers," is to contain, among other essays, a biographical and critical study of Robert Herrick, the man and the poet.

Henry James' peculiar style is not accepted without protest by his most devoted admirers. "The Athenaeum," for example, complains that his [illegible] are interrupted by constant little qualifications—"little concessions, which nobody would have thought of asking, to little objections, which nobody would have dreamt of raising. He always seems to be trying to say six or seven things at once, and the reader is taken along so slowly that there is danger lest he should sooner or later succumb to fatigue."

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR

Conducted by SAM F. LUTY.

HEAVY GAINS MADE BY THE FEDERATION

Membership of Leading Labor Body Increased Nearly 500,000 in Nine Months.

THE report of General Secretary Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor, likely will cause considerable surprise when it is received by the members, as it shows a phenomenal growth of the organization, both numerically and financially. The Federation now has 1,457,593 members, an increase of 432,293 in the past nine months. An interesting statement is made by Secretary Morrison of the gains in membership since the headquarters were removed to Washington five years ago. At that time the total enrollment was 279,000. The gradual increase by years is as follows: 1899, 350,400; 1900, 550,300; 1901, 789,500; 1902, 1,025,300; 1903, 1,457,593, with returns to be added up to September 30, the close of the fiscal year.

In 1897 the income for the full twelve months was $18,600. In the nine months of this year the revenue has been $173,700 11. The increase of the per capita tax from 1 cent in 1896 to 2 cents in 1897, to 5 cents in 1898, and to 10 cents per member per month in 1901, for local trade and federal unions, has been a source of considerable revenue, notwithstanding that 5 cents is set aside each month to be used for the defense of the members of the local trade and federal unions in case of strike or lockout. There is now $55,894 50 in this defense fund.

In referring to the work being done Mr. Morrison says:

There are in the field at the present time 36 paid organizers, who are devoting all of their time to the work of settling grievances and organizing unorganized wage workers. Besides these, we have over 1,100 district organizers constantly at work. These organizers, of both kinds, work under the personal direction of President Samuel Gompers.

We have a force of over 30 employes and occupy 11 rooms. In one room we have 16 stenographers and 20 typewriters—machines I mean. In January, 1898, two stenographers and one clerk were able to do all the work. There are now 110 international unions. In 1897 there were 10 state branches; now there are 28. In 1897 there were 444 local trade and federal labor unions; now there are 2,214. In nine months of 1902 we organized 798 unions, and in the corresponding period of the present year the number has been 1,121, besides forming five or six international unions out of existing locals.

As to the results of strikes, he makes the following comment:

The history of strikes can be stated in one word—success. It is true that in a few spots the members of the unions have not been able to secure all their demands, but such instances are not very numerous. We hear of strikes that are successful, strikes that are partial failures and strikes that are complete failures, but little note or mention is made of the shorter hours and increased wages conceded to our members without strikes or lockouts.

President Samuel Gompers in the current issue of the American Federationist makes reply to the criticisms of labor unions for engaging in strikes to improve their condition and to participate in the prosperity of the country. Among other things he says:

In many instances organized workmen have demanded an increase of wages. There is assuredly nothing criminal or morally wrong in such demands.

The law allows such demands; morality has no objection to them, and political economy does not condemn them so long as they are within the limit of the ability of capital to meet. Has the limit been passed? The question cannot be answered off-hand or dogmatically.

The employers' assertion that they cannot afford to pay more is not always conclusive, for they are neither disinterested nor infallible. Besides, employers are often able to pay a wage after a strike they vociferously declared before the strike would be ruinous. What we know as facts bearing on the situation are these: That the country has been "prosperous" beyond all precedents; that the price of every or nearly every commodity consumed by the workman has been steadily rising; that employers very rarely make voluntary advances in wages, and that, as a rule, the workman who does not demand an increase never gets it.

Workmen do not cause unpleasantness, do not quit work and expose their families to privations out of pure mischief.

No one strikes for the sake of striking.

No one chooses industrial war when peace is possible.

If strikes, controversies and disagreements are so general and frequent, is not the employing class at fault to some extent?

Is it always fair, always reasonable, always honest and peace-loving?

We know that it is not. Here, then, is one explanation of the present difficulties.

Let those who complain of too frequent strikes ask themselves how much they have done to prevent strikes, to remove the causes which produce them, by discharging their own duties to society.

How many well-meaning persons forget that the bigoted, obstinate, unreasonable employer is responsible for more strikes than the much-abused "unreasonable" workman? The press does not remind them of this important truth, though it professes to be fair and impartial.

Suppose that labor is not always the pink of propriety; that it may ask more than it expects to get; it is still true that in the great majority of the cases labor is ready for compromise from the first moment. It is anxious to meet the employer; to consider his objections; to discuss the issue with him. There have been exceptional cases of impracticability on the part of raw, immature, inexperienced unions, which we deplore and endeavor to remedy, but it is ridiculous to exaggerate the significance of these exceptions.

"Is there any limit to the demands of labor as to wages and hours?" asks John C. Havemeyer in his list of foolish questions addressed to the unions of Yonkers, N. Y. Many other employers echo this utterly immaterial question.

There may be, in a scientific sense, a limit to the upward tendency of wages and the downward tendency of hours of labor; but who can authoritatively tell us when that limit is reached?

Is there a limit to the employer's profits? Is not the rule, "charge all the traffic will bear?"

Where is the law of nature ordaining that employers shall have all the comforts and luxuries and the workmen the bare necessities, and not always even that?

What is "too much?"

What is the average rate of weekly wages in the country under our "boundless prosperity?"

Let those who talk about the insanity of union labor honestly consider whether he who gets $10, $15 or even $20 a week really threatens the industrial and social order when he demands a 10 or 20 per cent increase, or a reduction of hours that would enable him to live, and work to live instead of living to work and being a beast of burden.

If we are so wonderfully prosperous and progressive, the workman is entitled to a fair share of our prosperity. Even when he demands more he is within his rights, and there is no sense or decency in denouncing him as a criminal or an enemy of society.

ABLE SUCCESSOR TO ARTHUR.

Warren S. Stone, the New Grand Chief of Locomotive Engineers.

Warren Sanford Stone, of Eldon, Ia., was called to the headquarters of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers at Cleveland, last Tuesday, and promptly elected and installed as grand chief of the organization to succeed the late P. M. Arthur. The grand officers took but one ballot. Mr. Stone accepted the office and will assume the duties as soon as he can make arrangements to move from his western home to Cleveland.

The new chief was born on a farm in Washington county, Iowa, February 1, 1860. When the boy was 16 years of age he left the farm filled with an all absorbing passion for learning and entered an academy at Washington, Ia. Later he attended Western College, at Western, Ia. When he finished his college course he was attracted by the opportunities offered in the railroad world. Five of his brothers were in railroad work and doing well. This influenced him to obtain employment on a railroad. For five years he was fireman and then given an engine.

For 19 years Mr. Stone was an engineer on the Missouri division of the Rock Island system and only gave up his position on January 1, last, to accept the office of chairman of the general board of adjustment of the Rock Island system. During his term of office as chairman of the board of adjustment he has managed the affairs of his office on one of the greatest railroad systems in the world in a masterly manner and has exhibited the qualities of leadership which placed him in the highest position of his great organization.

The new chief is a man about five feet 10 inches in height, of athletic build, with gray eyes and dark hair which is rapidly turning gray. He was a delegate to the last convention of the brotherhood held in Norfolk, Va., in 1902, and his trip to Cleveland was the second that he had ever made east of Chicago.

There will be no change in the policy of the brotherhood due to the succession of Mr. Stone. He is the fourth chief to be elected in the history of the brotherhood. The recent death of Assistant Grand Chief Youngson, of Meadville, Pa., left a vacancy which will not be filled until the next convention of the brotherhood which will be held in Los Angeles the second week of next May.

MANY MILLS IDLE.

Large Number of Plants in the Pittsburgh District Closed for Repairs.

The number of idle mills in the Pittsburgh and Valley districts was further increased during the week by the shutting down of the Carnegie departments of the South Sharon works, three mills at the Homestead plant of the Carnegie Steel Co., and all but a few of the hammers of the Howard Axle Works. At South Sharon the open-hearth, bloom and skelp mills have shut down for repairs. At Homestead the 10-inch, 28-inch, 38-inch and converting mills are off for repairs. At Wheeling, W. Va., the Bessemer plant of the Wheeling Steel and Iron Co. is off, extensive repairs being made, and it is not known definitely when operations will be resumed. At Youngstown the Bessemer plant of the Republic Iron and Steel Co. is idle, having been shut down for the installation of two 10-ton converters, but it is probable that the plant will be blowing steel before the end of the week, a trial blow already having been made. At New Castle No. 3 stack of the Carnegie Co. is being dismantled to make room for a modern stack, while No. 3 furnace of the Duquesne plant of the company is out for repairs. At New Castle ten mills of the Shenango plant of the American Tin Plate Co. are idle, although the remaining twenty mills are being operated in full. The Jones and Laughlin Steel Co. expects to make extensive repairs to one of its blooming mills at the South Side works and the mill will be off within the next week or ten days. The continuous bar mills of the Carnegie Steel Co., located at Duquesne, and those of the Jones and Laughlin Steel Co. are not operating in full, while the output of the structural mills of both companies has been curtailed.

A GENERAL INCREASE IN RAILROAD MEN'S WAGES

When the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad a few days ago conceded the trainmen and conductors of its line an increase of wages, it brought to a close a general movement for high pay and better working conditions that has benefited over 40,000 men and added $10,000,000 to the yearly pay rolls of the railroads of the west. The Rock Island was the last one to make terms with its train employes and, excepting the Wabash, was the only one actually threatened with a strike. Its action consists of an increase that amounts to an average of 15 per cent for freight men and 12 per cent for passenger men. The general movement, of which the Rock Island controversy was a part, began a year ago in Kansas City. Counting subsidiary lines, over 50 railroads, employing 40,000 men, have put the new schedule into effect.

Metal Trades Employers Organize.

A meeting was held in Baltimore last week for the purpose of organizing a metal trades association in that city. The meeting was arranged for by Charles Pusey, formerly of Pusey & Jones, of Wilmington, Del., who is now local district organizer of the National Metal Trades Association. John B. Adt, of the John B. Adt Manufacturing Company, presided. E. F. DeBrul addressed the meeting. There were present representatives of all the largest concerns and the result of the meeting was an organization of the employers of the metal trades in Baltimore.

ANOTHER BALLOT IS NECESSARY TO DECIDE

Headquarters of American Flint Glass Workers' Union May Go to Allegheny.

The removal of the headquarters of the American Flint Glass Workers' union from Pittsburgh is not likely to prove serious according to the developments of the past week. There seems to be an impression that the removal is to be made this month. While it is not generally known the offices in the Bissell block have been leased until April 1, 1904, and cannot be vacated without a loss to the organization. It was at the annual convention of the union held at Wheeling in July, 1902, that the question of removing the headquarters from Pittsburgh came up. Some of the members thought the officers were too close to the manufacturers. A resolution to take the headquarters elsewhere was passed principally through the efforts of the many members in the Wheeling district who wanted the national offices in that city.

The balloting has been going on for over a year. Nine cities were entered in the contest, and on each ballot the lowest was dropped. Members friendly to Pittsburgh as the national headquarters voted for Allegheny, just across the river. The fight narrowed down to three cities, Allegheny, Toledo and Wheeling, and the ballot counted last week showed Toledo in the lead by about 200 votes, and Wheeling was the lowest and is dropped. The next ballot will decide the contest. Members here say that Allegheny is now certain to win, as it will undoubtedly receive the Wheeling vote. Toledo is nearly 300 miles from Wheeling, while Allegheny is less than 60 miles away. The officers, however, are in no hurry to send out the final voting sheets. The Toledo members are working hard to secure the headquarters and the chamber of commerce of that city has furnished the committee with beautifully illustrated catalogues, together with statistics showing Toledo to be excelled by no city in the country from any point of view. The literature is being circulated extensively among the membership in order to influence the votes.

The two new officers of the Flint Glass Workers chosen at the Cincinnati convention last week have been on duty less than two weeks, and both are already familiar with the work. They are William J. Croke, vice president, and William P. Clarke, assistant secretary. Mr. Croke was born in Pittsburgh December 24, 1867. He attended the public schools in this city until 13 years of age, when he entered the old factory of Thomas Doyle & Sons on the South Side. He worked in different plants, and finished his trade at the Thomas Evans works, Marion, Ind., in 1893.

He has represented different locals at the following conventions: Baltimore, Md., 1890; Corning, N. Y., 1892; Marion, Ind., 1893, Montreal, Can., 1894. He was elected at this convention to represent the association at the American Federation of Labor convention in Denver, Col. He also attended the Pittsburgh convention in 1896 and the Atlantic City, N. J., meeting in 1890. At the last named place he was again elected as a delegate to the American Federation of Labor convention at Scranton, Pa.

He has attended several conferences and has been appointed on several organizing committees. He is now serving his second term on the Marion (Ind.) council, being elected on the Socialist ticket. He has been a resident of Marion during the past 10 years.

Mr. Clarke was born near Wheeling on August 20, 1874. He was educated at Bellaire, O., and went to work in 1886 in the old Aetna plant at that place. He also worked at Bridgeport, Fostoria and Moundsville, finishing his trade at the latter place. He worked in Moundsville eight years, and was admitted to membership in Local Union, No. 10, April 7, 1894. In 1898 he went back to Bridgeport, and then to Muncie, Ind. In 1900 he went from Muncie to Lockport, N. Y. Two years ago he returned to Muncie, where he has worked ever since.

Visiting Old Friends.

Isaac Cline, the veteran window glass worker is visiting old friends and relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Cline was president of the Window Glass Workers' association when it was composed of every skilled window glass worker in the country, and it was due to his efforts that the conditions of the men engaged in the industry were improved. For several years Mr. Cline has been living at the Soldiers and Sailors' Home in Erie, Pa. He has been a great sufferer through illness but is looking much better than when he last visited the city.

New Steel Plant in Operation.

The new steel plant at Monterey, Mexico, is now in full operation. The manufacture of structural steel was commenced two months ago and last week the first steel rails ever rolled in Mexico were turned out. The plant gives employment to 2,000 men, and at its mines 3,000 more men are employed. The company now has on hand orders from many of the Mexican railroads for large consignments of rails. The company was organized in 1900 with a capital of $10,000,000.

OF INTEREST TO WORKERS.

At the last meeting of Local Union No. 51, of the United Garment Workers, 34 new members were initiated.

The Pittsburgh Cast Iron Brazing Company, of Allegheny, has just completed a new plant for the brazing of cast iron machinery.

A charter was issued during the week by the American Federation of Labor to a new local union of artificial limb makers. It was formed by Organizer J. A. Keeler and has a membership of 75.

The plant of the Hellman-James Metallic Packing Company is to be removed from Pittsburgh to McKeesport, where a site has already been secured. The company is capitalized at $25,000.

The American Shovel and Stamping Company, now operating a plant at Lorain, O., will probably locate in the Pittsburgh district within the next six months. The citizens of Tarentum, Pa., have offered a big bonus to secure the plant.

The Henry S. Mould Company has received a contract from the Descubridora Mining and Smelting Company, New York, for a briquetting plant for installation in the company's Mexican mines. The plant will have a capacity of 50 tons a day.

The drafting department of the Lloyd Booth plant of the United Engineering and Foundry Company, Youngstown, will be discontinued September 1 and move to Pittsburgh. All work in connection with the Youngstown plant will hereafter be done in the offices at Pittsburgh.

A strike of the sheet mill workers of the Stark Rolling Mill Company, Canton, O., has been settled. The management of the company claimed that it signed the Amalgamated Association scale under a misapprehension and that the provisions of the agreement are not what they supposed them to be.

At Youngstown the molders' union refused the proposition which the foundrymen offered, which is practically the Pittsburgh scale, with the exception of the straight 10 cents increase for each man. The union objects to the introduction of molding machines. The foundrymen agreed to pay the $3 minimum.

Plans for merging with the bricklayers' organization were discussed at a meeting of Local Union No. 1, of the stonemasons, at Arnfeld hall Tuesday night. The six local unions of the stonemasons in the Pittsburgh district have applied for charters and when they are received the amalgamation will be completed.

The strike of the electrical workers and cranemen employed at the plant of the Pennsylvania Engineering Company, New Castle, has spread, the machinists and boiler makers having gone on a sympathy strike in the past week. The strike was originally declared on account of the refusal of the company to sign the scale as presented by the electrical workers.

The new plant of the Rosedale Foundry Company, Allegheny, is now in partial operation. The new foundry is on in full, while the machine shop is not yet in full operation for the reason that much machinery is yet to be installed. The main building, containing the molding floor and machine shop, is 400x95 feet. It is commanded by one 25-ton crane, two of 20 tons' capacity each and two of 5 tons' capacity. All are electrically operated.

Directory of Labor Organizations

UNITED LABOR LEAGUE WESTERN PENN'A

Meets on the second and fourth Sundays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Knights of Labor hall, No. 535 Smithfield street. President W. T. Hamilton; vice president, E. A. Maginn; recording and corresponding secretary, John J. Toole; financial secretary, E. W. Hambleton; treasurer, George Miller; trustees, Joseph L. Evans, J. J. Kane and Neil Courts.

IRON CITY CENTRAL TRADES COUNCIL

Meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month at 8 p. m. at Arnfeld hall, No. 1119 Penn avenue. J. A. Keeler, president; George H[illegible]ss, vice president; W. J. Kelly, recording secretary; H. J. Carey, financial secretary; J. M. Fink, treasurer; R. J. L. Black, reading clerk; Robert Schroder, sergeant-at-arms; C. E. Winslow, A. E. Alston and R. J. L. Black, trustees.

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES COUNCIL

Meets on the first Friday of each month at Moorhead hall. President, T. H. Dolan; vice president, J. J. Dolan; secretary-treasurer, W. J. McAfee, Beaver street, Allegheny; T. A. Means, Robert Lewis and W. Riley, trustees. The following organizations are affiliated with the council:

International Typographical Union.

Pittsburgh Typographical Union No. 7—Meets first Sunday of each month at No. 238 Fourth avenue. Headquarters, room 53 Shannon building, No. 326 Fourth avenue. Secretary-treasurer, James B. Culley.

German Typographia No. 16—Meets last Tuesday of each month at Moorhead hall. Secretary, Herman Lattien, No. 130 Merrimac street.

International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union.

Local Union No. 9—Meets first Wednesday of each month at German Beneficial Union hall. Secretary, Thomas A. Means, No. 7312 Kelly street.

Local Union No. 64—Meets fourth Saturday of each month at Moorhead hall. Joe Lewis, president; Ed. J. Dalton, vice president; Ed. Joyce, recording secretary; Charles McKewon, financial secretary; George Thomas, sergeant-at-arms; J. J. Dolan, Charles McKewon, John Powell, F. G. Yeutch, W. J. Mored, executive committee.

Local Union No. 31—(Feeders)—Meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at No. 535 Smithfield street. President, John Miller; secretary, Thomas C. Neeson.

[illegible]

Wallace building, Wilkinsburg. Charles Schindl, secretary, No. 1021 Ross street, Wilkinsburg.

No. 923 (paperhangers)—Meets every Thursday [illegible]

[illegible]

Johnson, secretary; Henry W. Leglelitner, business agent.

National Elevator Constructors' Union of the United States.

[illegible]

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Grows Hair, Keeps the Scalp Healthy.

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GADRIG AND GEHENNA

A TALE OF THE DESERT "WHITE AS BONES, WHITE AS SHELLS."

I.

IN THE first place, I want you to have an idea how Gadrig, known as The Vulture, looked. You might get the cadavorous outline of his face with black and white, but oils and colors and a master-brush would be needed to bring out the hue and hinge and horror of the whole. Some strong and sinister hand must have molded Gadrig's head when it was plastic in babyhood, bandaged it with a devilish art and pinched the nose into a beak with a cutting edge. The top of his cranium, or what should have been the crown, sagged like a swaybacked broncho. The skull was extraordinarily long and narrow accordingly, and there was no hair to cover the sins of it.

From the battered pepper-box protruded the beak with the cutting edge—the dominant distortion. It swung down from the level of the eyes to the lips. The eyes themselves were amazingly small and close together—so black and brilliant that pupil and iris were indistinguishable. The lips were thin and leathery, often reverted in a snarl, incapable of a smile. The sharp, white, crooked teeth behind would have chilled and repelled a smile at the outset. The face of Gadrig was of that bloodless hue between brown and yellow. His body was lean, long and hunched.

The punch and the science of words at best can merely suggest the impression wrought upon me when Gadrig glided into my little shack in the full light and color of a torrid day. * * * My case can be dispatched quickly. I am a good-for-naught wanderer and adventurer, having my father's few weaknesses, many more of my own learned in the east, and having a title, I may say, of my father's courage. As for the elder Bidigare, he was a state builder—a ready hand to cover but a slow hand to shoot. The southwest loved him, honored him and profited by him. The southwest tolerated me because of the name I bore. * * * Two years before I had received word that my father was leaving with a party for the Mohair country in search of gold. That was the last save rumors of his murder, though for eight months I had journeyed west and east from the Prospect to the Rio Grande.

II.

And now I was drowsing away a hellish midday, even as the vermin, of that shack in Violence; and when the blinding yellow of the doorway was carved by Gadrig I stared at him, sweating with fear, believing that the devil had come for me.

"And so you're Bidigare's boy?" he remarked in a singularly high-pitched voice, "but you'll never be the man that your father was."

"That my father was," I repeated. "Is it all off with him then?"

"He has a chance," croaked Gadrig, "a chance against Gehenna!"

"What Gehenna?" I asked angrily, having little faith in, and less knowledge, in Hebrew traditions.

He glided over to the door and beckoned for me to follow. Squinting out through the brassy perdition, his eyes, brilliant black spots, rested upon the distant Mohair peaks, and the brown, skinny fingers of his right hand commanded the southwest. "Over there," he said slowly, "over beyond the Mohair peaks is a valley white as bones, white as shells. If the heat of the Death Valley was concentrated into three square miles it would be as hot as Gehenna, perhaps, or perhaps not. If the moon was to drop upon this continent, the Death Valley would melt the surface ice; but Gehenna would boil a hole in the moon as deep as the sea. It was I, Gadrig, who found and named that valley; and I alone have journeyed into Gehenna a second time." * * * He turned upon me suddenly. "If you were not a mouse," he said, intensely; "if you were your father's son, you would go with me into Gehenna—"

"Say, look here, Gadrig," I exclaimed, grasping him roughly by the shoulder, "you drop that talk! You don't know whether I'm a man or a mouse, and wait until you find out. Show me why I should go into Gehenna, and I'm with you. Is my father there? Is there gold there?"

With a movement of incredible swiftness he shook my hand from his shoulder and clutched it in his own. That was a brown vise of bone and leather. I thought he would crush the blood from my hand before he released me.

"Now you talk as the son of your father should talk," he said softly. "Is my father there? Is there gold there? No, your father is not there. He was heat-maddened like the rest, though the only man of the whole worthless crew. He is wandering somewhere in the mountains, if he lives at all, and I pray that his brain is cooling, for God and Gadrig love a man! Gold? There is no gold in Gehenna—no, not a cumbering metal like gold, but jewels—congealed blood of the reddest stars—jewels of lightest rose to deepest carmine! No mules are needed to pack the treasure of Gehenna, for a thimble can hold an imperial fortune!" * * * He paused. I looked in amazement upon this demon of high-colored speech. His face and manner expressed exceeding cunning. He ran to the door, peered under my bunk and glared at me with a probing scrutiny. "My son," he whispered—"an imperial fortune in a thimble!"

He drew a soiled red rag from the pocket of his shirt, unfolded it, raised the cloth softly, slowly like a mother lifting the coverlet from her babe's face. In the shadow I saw a dull, deep stone.

"See, it sleeps!" whispered Gadrig. * * * He moved to the door on tiptoe. The thing awoke like a sunrise. The glitter of the day concentrated about it. In its deep red breast roses bloomed, wine fountains played and women's eyes bewitched. Under the spell of it I felt the humanity ooze from me.

"It is a carbuncle!" Gadrig muttered passionately—"twenty carats or more!"

"Do these grow in Gehenna?" I asked huskily.

He purred an affirmative.

I looked him squarely in the eye. "Was my father murdered?" I asked. "Will I find him over there?"

"You will not find him there," snarled Gadrig. "A sun-mad fool came back over the peaks saying that all were murdered. He lied."

"I will go with you into Gehenna," I said.

He wrung my hand a second time. "Just one thing, my son: The vulture has a bare neck from dipping his head into the poisons of carrion. I have been called 'Gadrig, the Vulture,' and the fools who spoke have paid the price with their lives. Do not let me hear the word from you!"

"And don't you call me 'my son,'" I said, savagely, because I was thinking of what he had said about those who had called him "the Vulture." And I wondered if my father—had ever used the word!

III.

Against the lure of that virtue-killing jewel and the hope of seeing my father again militated the personality of Gadrig. I tried to do him no wrong in my thoughts—tried to believe that he possessed a human brain and a kindly heart in spite of its hideous casing. I remembered Gwynplaine—recalled the men with distorted features and sterling hearts that the east and west had revealed to me—I forced upon myself thoughts of his possible misfortune; how some brain-rending horror had spread itself before the eyes of the mother of Gadrig and shaped his head with the frigid pressure of fear! * * * Yet he was unlike a mortal in structure, appetites and processes of thought. We passed through middays of withering heat, yet I never saw him perspire. What he ate day after day would not have sustained a babe; yet once a fortnight, I turned away in a tumult of disgust—while Gadrig gorged. When my body was burning with a quenchless thirst, a sup of water satisfied my companion.

And I was afraid as never before. Night and day the word "Vulture" rose to my lips. I did not fight it back so much because of his sensitiveness as the fear of consequences. His hand moved quickly like a ray of light and was endowed with strength inhuman. And he had warned me! In spite of these years the name "Vulture" fitted the man as "Poll" fits the parrot. I have lain awake hours at night, sweating with terror lest the word might break from my lips in sleep.

In the broiling town of Ventura, among the Mohair mountains, we packed three burros with provisions and water bags and began the down trail into Gehenna.

IV.

And so I came to look upon that "valley, white as bones, white as shells!" From the moment I perceived it my mind became dazed by the dreadful intensity of light and heat, even as the sense of vision was blurred. We followed a mountain stream downward until it bundled up its skirts in a sudden frightened fashion and bolted south to avoid Gehenna. Here we filled the water bags and waited for the cool of evening. At dusk we beat the burros forward. These sturdy little creatures seemed to know the land ahead.

"At dawn we will be among the rubies," purred Gadrig. "We will stay there until we have but a day's water left—three days, maybe—and then we will return and rest by the river a day before going back."

In the light of the brazen moon we pushed forward, walking beside the miserable burros. We crossed ancient river beds, dry as powder. Blasts of heat arose from the sand and I gasped to Gadrig that subterranean furnaces must be raging below. After hours on the way, I glanced back to look upon the gaunt mountain shadows, and borne upon a vagary, I heard the maddening tinkle of that mountain stream. The water in the bags was warm as blood; yet I supped and fought a gallon greed. Silent and thirstless, Gadrig glided forward, arousing in my mind an unreasoning hate and a battle to suppress the forbidden name!

By the side of a great baked rock, whose crystalled edges each held tiny moons, we spread our canvas—a tent without walls that the lifeless desert wind might circulate beneath. And all too soon behind the Mohair peaks, the dawn shot spires of faintest red and palest gray; then the granite summits seemed drenched with running gold and the king of Gehenna reared his head. There was no lingering twilight between dark and day.

"Tell me, Gadrig," I whispered, "how far are we from those mountains behind and that little river?"

"We have come from 12 to 14 miles," he answered.

"We go no farther into this Gehenna," I declared sullenly.

"There will be no need. Our fortunes lie about. You will forget the heat and the pain when the jewels open before your eyes. Eat something and we will set to work."

A half hour later full day had swung down upon the desert. If there is a hell outside of Gadrig's Gehenna, its hue is the blinding white of those rocks and sands. The supreme conception of a torture chamber could not exist without the dazzling efflorescence of alkali. * * * For two hours we worked among the rocks, and I, with the luck of a beginner, hewed out the first red drop of wealth. The lust of the thing worked upon me, and I would have toiled until felled by midday had not Gadrig touched my arm and pointed to the shelter. The burros were braying for water. We gave them a panful each and some grain. Gadrig forced hot tea upon me, and then we lay down in the mockery of shade.

V.

I do not know how long we toiled, nor how many times we journeyed back and forth from the river to the rocks, but I lived through an eternity. Each time upon reaching the base of the mountain I vowed never to return, but when righted by the coolness of the water and the shade of the outer world the jewels lured me back, and Gadrig gripped my hand.

It may have been the seventh or the tenth journey, for I had lost all count, when the first of the burros fell under his burden and the other two staggered beneath extra water bags. The rocks lay five miles ahead and we reached them in the dawn. Two hours later, as we were at work, I heard a high-pitched scream from Gadrig. He dropped down to one knee and pointed crazily back over the trail. There were black dots, moving dots, in the staring yellow sky—above the spot where the burro fell! The sight of vultures wrought upon him like a fit of epilepsy.

In an hour he was the same Gadrig, though somewhat nervous and humbled. I abhorred him as never before. The sound of his hatchet, the sound of his voice and breathing filled me with unutterable hate. I was without resistance, a creature of uncurbed impulses like a little child. The sun of Gehenna had penetrated my understanding and devoured memory and hope and fear. The second burro fell with the stroke beneath the shelter. Premonitive red burned in the eyeballs of the other. Gadrig knelt over the first little beast to put him out of misery. A knife was in the man's hand. That instant my limbs melted beneath me. The tableau enacted by Gadrig and the burro magnified and altered before my eyes. My understanding contained but the single forbidden word. The knife slipped home—clutched in a talon instead of a hand—and the head above—

"Oh, you vulture," I screamed.

His face was above mine. A cup of warm water was held to my lips.

"Poor Biddy-boy, my son," Gadrig murmured. "You don't know what you are saying!"

VI.

I awoke in a shack at Ventura, in the midst of the Mohair mountains, and looked into the face of Gadrig. I will show you the exact order of my thoughts and questions upon gaining consciousness, although this order reveals a spirit both ruthless and worthless, inasmuch that I inquired about the rubies before regarding the welfare of my father. Gadrig had told me where I was lying. * * * When I tried to raise myself from the bunk I felt an overpowering weakness. The hand which lay before me did not look like my own, and my voice sounded faint and faltering.

"How long have I lain here?"

"Three weeks," answered Gadrig. "I took you back one trip too many, Biddy-boy."

"Oh, yes," I muttered. "I remember—one trip too many back to Gehenna—and the burros died—and I made a general ass of myself—and couldn't keep my pins—and called you something nasty—there in the shelter—" A miracle descended upon me that instant. The power of it raised me upright upon the bunk! * * * "Say, Gadrig—Gadrig! How did I cross that 14 miles of hell? I don't remember—really I don't!"

"I carried you, Biddy-boy," he said quietly. "The third burro was all in a little afterward. I left the two in the shelter—and had to pass the third—on the way back—that was the only hard part!" He shuddered.

"Oh, Gadrig!" I exclaimed. Then I was silent for a long time.

"And the rubies?" I whispered at last.

"All here, safe and fine, Biddy-boy."

"And have you heard of my father?"

"He has been here several times since we went into Gehenna. He is wandering now—poor old Bid is—didn't come out with a cool head like you have. He'll drop in again and then flit out in the darkness. It's his way now. When you're better we'll go out and gather him in. * * * Go to sleep now, Biddy-boy. You've talked too much already for one day."

VII.

Three weeks more passed, in which I gained daily. Then one evening at twilight Gadrig hurried into the shack, saying:

"Your father was in Ventura today—left three hours ago down the trail toward Gehenna. Come—we'll follow."

All that night we stumbled down the winding mountain way, and on the following midday neared the bend of the stream where it shrank from Gehenna. The trail swerved suddenly with the river, and there broke upon the air a rending of wings. Gadrig gave a terrible cry and ran back. The vultures dropped near by and waited. * * * The southwest had lost one of her state builders, but I had lost more—the last of my blood. I covered him the best I could, and the vultures waited, despairingly.

Far up the trail I found Gadrig, sitting on a stone. He was colorless and trembling—this man whose courage and endurance was above and beyond all humanity.

"It is strange," he muttered slowly, "wondrous strange, that you should find your father—lying in the same dreadful environment—that—that my mother found her husband—forty years ago. * * * If you have covered him, let us hasten back. I seem to hear still—the clapping of their wings."

WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

"IF A BODY, KISS A BODY."

The Robbery at the Corners

SI PIVINS, P. M., came rushing into Perkins' store one morning with bulging eyes and pale face. He pounded the counter until the scales rattled; he walked up and down the narrow space between the counter and the salt barrels, and when Perkins asked him what disturbed him, he lifted his spinach, fixed his gaze slantingly upon the small group of steadies, and ejaculated heatedly:

"'Starbunce 'nuf! The gov'mint's be'n robbed, b'gosh!"

"B'gee! Knowed them pesky highwaymen'd fin'lly git ter us. Si, has she be'n cleaned out or jest teched?" asked Abe Pembrook.

"She's be'n robbed middlin', jest middlin'. She hain't be'n teched so hefty but what she'll 'cover an' swing 'long an' do bizness at the same ole stan' on the corner; still, she's be'n robbed."

"Did the pesky cusses bust hur open wuth dinnymite, or on'y pry hur 'part wuth a crowbar?" asked Perkins, trying the lock to his money drawer.

"Nuther; she's be'n robbed o' postage stamps, dum it!"

"Leave any clue behind?" It was the amateur detective who spoke, and he had to poke his ferret-like nose into affairs with the usual Old Sleuth fervor burning in every vein and nerve.

"Clue? I should say they did; one small package o' tutti frutti gum—" The speaker's jaw dropped and he fastened his eyes upon Perkins' face; leaning heavily upon the counter, he whispered in tones that brought every man to his feet:

"An' you air the on'y man in The Corners thet deals in tutti frutti gum."

"Ah, and aha!" hissed the amateur detective with his searching gaze fixed upon the trader's face.

"Ye'p, an' the last package I sole wuz ter yer own son, Wilium Henery; he an' his gal drapt in last night jest as I wuz puttin' up the shutters."

"And I was present and can swear to that fact," uttered the amateur, folding his arms and looking the astonished postmaster straight in the eye.

"Lordy! This is too much fur me ter stan'! The pore postoffice system has be'n gittin' it in the neck all 'round; an' wuth this added—robbed by my son—I—I can't stan' no more." Si Pivins staggered from the store with pale face and tremulous limbs.

"And now to work!" uttered the amateur as he made a beeline for the postoffice. He sauntered in and began to study a railroad map that hung on the wall. He heard the rustle of skirts, he turned just as William Henry Pivins' affinity was about to slip a letter into the slot.

"Ah, foiled that time, Miss Matilda Sleigh!" gritted he as he deftly snatched the letter from her hand.

"You mean, hateful thing! Gi' me that letter, Joe Snagglesby, or I'll call Willie."

"Not until I examine this postage stamp, Miss Sleigh. I'm a detective—see my badge?"

"Rats!" came a voice from within.

"Willie, he's got my letter, the mean—"

"This office has been robbed; it's my business to ferret out the culprits and put them behind the bars; justice must be done, even if the sky falls. See my badge? the government is behind—"

A good-sized, heavy boot was behind the amateur also; and it lifted him from the floor and landed him upon the back of his neck in the gutter.

"Thur, Joe Snagglesby, I'll show you thet I am the gov'mint in these parts. The gov'mint has be'n robbed an' we've found the thief. It wuz rats, dum 'em! They stole 62 cents' worth o' stamps, but my son, William Henery, found thur nest an' 'covered the booty," roared Si Pivins, the angry postmaster, as he stood in the doorway and shook his fist at the prostrate and somewhat damaged amateur detective.

"I've been assaulted; see my badge?"

"To the tanyard, Joe Snagglesby!"

"See my badge—"

"Back to the tan pit!"

The brave amateur slunk around the corner, chewing the bitter cud of defeat between his gritting teeth. In the twilight he made a short cut across lots and reached Remsen by morning; there he secured another job and began anew the Old Sleuth business of playing the human ferret. And the government was still safe and all intact in the hands of Si Pivins, P. M., at The Corners.

HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

How Women Can Please the Men

A WOMAN who frankly admits that she is not a favorite with men writes, asking me if I can give her a few simple rules for rendering herself attractive to the opposite sex.

I cannot. If I knew any such valuable trade secret I should keep it to myself; but on general principles, men like women who know how to say agreeable things to them. This is not because men are vain. All of us enjoy having bouquets thrown at us, and we have scriptural authority for the soft answer that turneth away wrath and the smooth tongue that pusheth the velvet.

Curiously enough, however, a man rarely enjoys a compliment so much about the thing he can do as about the thing he can't. The business man who has amassed a fortune by his shrewdness and energy prefers a compliment about the atrocious verses he writes to an honest tribute of praise to his financial sagacity, while the poet would rather be applauded for his eyes than his muse.

Generally speaking, a man likes to be told that he is handsome, whether he is or not.

He likes to be told he has small feet. This is a tip for wives. There is more virtue in a pair of tight shoes in keeping a man at home in the evenings than in all the Ten Commandments.

It pleases a man to be looked up to. The tallest pole gets the persimmon and the shortest woman the tallest husband.

It pleases a man to be asked for advice. You don't need to take it. Most men have advice to burn, and they are always willing to bestow it on women gratis.

It pleases a man for a woman to depend on him. This is the reason all the female idiots get two husbands apiece, while strong-minded women remain old maids.

It pleases a man to be asked his tailor's name, and to be thought a swell dresser. Most men economize on their wife's clothes.

It pleases the merchant to be told he has a scientific mind, and would have made a great doctor, while the doctor firmly believes that Morgan and Russell Sage never would have been heard of if he had gone into Wall street. Coincide with this opinion, but go to the old shop when you need a tip on the market or a prescription for a cold.

It pleases all men to be thought judges of horses, and connoisseurs in drinks. The reason men lose on the races is because they let a friend swerve them from their system. Most of them can also tell Extra Dry from Canadian Cider when they see the label on the bottle. Not otherwise. Let us praise heaven for all its mercies.

It pleases men to be thought to understand women. The man who has this hallucination is so simple that a child can work him.

It pleases an old man to be treated like a kid, and a college lad to be thought to be an old rounder. In cases of extreme age and youth this maxim cannot be overdone.

It pleases a married man to be told that his baby looks like him. Every father knows from whom his children inherit their beauty and talent. It pleases every man to be told that he has literary talent and ought to write. Nobody but the long-suffering editor knows who "Vox Populi" and "Old Subscriber" are.

It pleases even the most domestic man to be told that he is a fascinator. Every man is sorry for the women he didn't marry, poor things.

It pleases a man to be thought to be the head of his own house and to manage his wife. If a woman has a grain of sense she never destroys this illusion.

It pleases a man to have it assumed that he is a politician and knows what the country needs. There are 70,000,000 men who are sure they could run the government without a hitch.

Above all, it pleases a man to be thought to be a good cook, and if he can make a welsh rabbit that is not of the consistency of a shoe sole his self-esteem on this point knows no bounds. Praise a man's cooking, but eat sparingly thereof. So shall you gain a friend and preserve your digestion.

No guarantee goes with these rules that they will work. The masculine sex is, of course, as a whole, too broad, and strong, and with too little vanity to be amenable to the wiles of the flatterer.

Still there are exceptions.

DOROTHY DIX.

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Iced Dishes for August Days.

A new and novel way of serving ice cream at a ceremonious luncheon or dinner, is in jelly. Use the prepared fruit jelly, which comes in powder, molding it in teacups or ramequins (half filled), using as many as there will be guests, with three or four extra for emergencies. When hard, turn the jelly out on the plate it is to be served on, and with a dessert spoon dipped in hot water remove the center, leaving a thick, transparent shell into which the ice cream is put when it is time for serving. If a white cream is used, have pink jelly, or if a colored cream is chosen, have the jelly amber colored lemon. Candied cherries or violets on top will add an additional artistic touch to this very attractive manner of serving ice or ice cream.

For one who needs nourishing food through the warm weather, a pleasant change is made by serving clear soups iced. Prepare bouillon early in the day, having it very strong, adding to each quart one egg and the clean crushed shell, bring to the boiling point, then simmer for a few moments, strain through a thick cloth and set on ice for three or four hours. Put the cups in which it will be served on ice for an hour, so they will be thoroughly chilled.

Those who are fond of foods prepared with milk will find a palatable dessert on a hot day, especially if it is served very cold. It will be found more convenient to use the prepared tablets than to try to prepare rennet in the way our grandmothers did.

For a porch party, nothing is pleasanter to serve than punch. Grate a small pineapple and boil twenty minutes in a quart of water. Strain through cheese cloth and when cool add the juice of four lemons, six oranges, one cupfull of freshly made tea and sugar syrup to taste, being careful not to have it too sweet. Cover closely and set on ice for five or six hours. When it is ready to serve, add sufficient ice water to make a gallon, and turn into the punch bowl with a lump of ice. A few mint leaves should garnish the top, and a bottle of charged water will add piquancy.

Blind embroidery, a title given by our inventive American friends, is another species finding much favor in the cause of linen and lawn confections. This is a clever application of one colored linen over another, the upper, worked in conventional design of leaf or flower, outlined with buttonhole stitch in flax thread or silk, French knots and other ingenious devices being likewise employed, prior to its being cut away to reveal the contrasting groundwork.

A DOUBLE EVENT

A STORY OF THE RACES. HOW POP BET ON A SURE THING.

"BRIDGE, bridge, bridge from morn till dewy eve," hummed Capt. "Pop" Randall improvising. "I'm just about full of it."

"Some people are shockingly bad losers," soliloquized pretty Sadie Curzon as she coaxed a wandering tendril of auburn hair into its proper place.

"It isn't losing I mind so much," objected Pop. "It's the horrid bore of these eternal whist drives. I think I'll run over to India and spend six months in the hills for a rest."

"You'd find it worse here," yawned the Hon. Reggie Chetwynd, better known to his intimates as "Pinky."

"It's becoming a positive nuisance," persisted Pop. "I declare I would sooner ride the worst jumper ever foaled over the Grand National course than play another hour today."

"Did you hear about them finding all the servants, from butler to parlormaid, indulging in a bridge party at Lady Northup's last week?"

"Yes. Temps, 5 a. m. and the cook won about a quarter's wages off the head footman."

"They say the cook plays an excellent game," chimed in Miss Curzon.

"I wonder they don't ask her to join them upstairs then," interpolated Mrs. Mansfield spitefully. "They play badly enough themselves, heaven knows."

"Come on, Pinky," snapped Capt. Pop. "Let's run down to the Turf and see what's won the City."

"Pity Pop bets so heavily and has such shocking bad luck," mused Sadie Curzon aloud. Sadie has known the handsome and popular captain since childhood, and it was only a question of money which prevented them from marrying. They were not engaged. They were, however, always together, and there was between them that almost indefinable something—a tacit but unspoken understanding—which frequently exists in similar cases. It was common property that the captain betted heavily. The previous year had been a disastrous one for him on the turf, and commencing with Ascot—which had lived up to its reputation for the downfall of favorites, and where he had been plunging, right up to the Manchester November handicap—he had not known what it was to have a winning week. The present year had proved no better, and things financially were with him looking black indeed. Sadie, who was an orphan, had only a slender income, and it was a matter of wonder to her friends how she managed to dress and make the show she did on so meager a sum. However, that was her business. Certain it is the points at bridge were never too high for her, and she had frequently been known to save £1,000 on a horse. This was, indeed, the secret of her comparative wealth, said many of her lady friends. Sadie was a keen turfite. There was little to wonder at in this, as her father when alive bred his own racers and had cut rather a prominent and not unsuccessful figure on the turf. She was a veritable walking Ruff's Guide and could rattle off long pedigrees and the winners of big races with the glibness of a 16-year-old schoolmiss counting 20 in French. The men unusually referred to her when a racing fact or date was in dispute.

"What's Pop backing for the City?" queried Mrs. Mansfield.

"Kingfisher. I heard him say he's got £3,000 on."

The men sauntered down to the club. Pinky walked over to the tape machine, lazily ticking the latest news, red-hot.

"The result's just coming through," he said to the captain, as he picked up the long slip of paper slowly coiling itself into the wicker basket. "3.35, City and Suburban result—Ham Common, 1; Kingfisher, 2; Kettledrum, 3. Won by a short head; length between second and third."

"It's not a bit of use kicking against the pricks, Pinky," groaned the captain as he dropped into the nearest chair. "I'm dead out of luck! It's these infernal heads and necks that beat me. I was unluckily beaten in the Lincoln handicap a neck for £5,000, in the Grand National another neck for £10,000, the next day in the Liverpool cup a short head for £6,000."

"You ought to back giraffes; surely their necks would be long enough to win for you," flippantly suggested Pinky. "Never mind, old chap. Cheer up! Let's have a peg, for I'm as dry as a kiln. Why don't you try a few tips from Stablemouse," continued Reggie picking up the Sportsman and glancing at the column devoted to the advertisements of the tipping fraternity. "Here's a list of winners he's given since Lincoln as long as your arm, and here—I'm jiggered if he does not give Ham Common publicity in big letters for the City and Suburban today, and the winner is quoted at 40 to 1 in this morning's betting."

"My dear good chap, I followed Stablemouse's tips a good deal last year, and they nearly broke me; that is, I had his tips for five months, and nearly all the horses I backed lost, and those I omitted to back won at long prices. I could not bring myself to back them. They were such rank outsiders."

"Well, your losing was not Stablemouse's fault."

"No; I grant you that."

"Listen to this, Pop. This is part of his advertisement today: 'All sportsmen may invest on Ham Common for the City and Suburban today fearlessly. Never mind the long price. My selection will romp home an easy winner and astonish all students of form. Gentlemen requiring sound intelligence for the Derby should send a postal order for £5 to Stablemouse, who is in possession of extraordinary information about a rank outsider for the blue ribbon; absolutely genuine, and worth £100 instead of the ridiculously small sum mentioned. Don't delay. Post £5 immediately to Stablemouse, 547 Piccadilly, W.' What d'ye think of it, old man?"

Capt. Randall pondered thoughtfully. Although hard hit and passing through a long run of shocking bad luck he had plenty of pluck. He had not, however, the same superfluity of money, and unless the fickle goddess smiled upon him pretty quickly he would be at the end of his tether.

"Blessed if I don't give the beggar another trial, Pinky!" he suddenly exclaimed. "I may change my luck—it can't make it much worse," and suiting the action to the word he, on the club paper and under an assumed name, inclosed the requisite "fiver" to the knowing Stablemouse for his Derby tip.

In due course a letter was handed to him by the club porter. Stablemouse therein strongly advised him to back Watercress for the forthcoming Derby, both to win and also for a place.

Now Watercress was the darkest of dark horses. He had never yet run in public and had not been even so much as mentioned in the betting. In fact, it is doubtful if one racing man in a thousand had heard the horse's name.

The information proffered by Stablemouse was, however, so strong and so very definite that Pop decided to follow his information. He did not, however, intend to back the horse to finish in the first three as advised by the tipster, but only to win. He had no difficulty in securing the long odds of 100 to 1 against Watercress, and with various bookmakers he cleverly laid out £1,000, placing small sums with substantial men all over the country so his investments did not attract much attention, thus standing to win the huge sum of £100,000 by the horse's success. The bookmakers, who had not laid the horse to anyone else, were prepared to go on. But Capt. Pop Randall had gone to his limit. The result meant to him either going ahead—or Sadie.

The eventful day arrived, and it was a merry, happy-go-lucky party that coached down on a gloriously sunny June day.

Sadie Curzon was there in the smartest of frocks. All the way down she vowed she was going to bring off a big double event before the day was out.

"Voltaire, the favorite for the Derby, is one of them," she laughingly vouchsafed to their queries, but the other one would keep for the drive back, she said. This was all the information she would give them.

Pop was sitting next to her, trying his best to conceal the volcano raging within him. Laughing and chatting they exchanged the customary badinage with pearlied costers and the brake-loads of jolly cockneys they passed on the road, and, dust-laden, they dashed helter-skelter up the hill behind the team, beautifully handled by Pink Chetwynd.

Several of the occupants of the coach, including Capt. Randall and Sadie Curzon, had engaged a box, and after enjoying their lunch, for which the drive down had given them a famous appetite, they sauntered across the course to the grand stand to see the Derby run.

From the roar of the ring they could hear that Voltaire was a good favorite at 3 to 1. Watercress was not even mentioned in the betting—a thoroughly despised outsider. True it was that he had greatly shortened in price as in the over-night club betting reported in the Sportsman he had figured at 50 to 1 against instead of 100's Pop had secured for his money.

They soon paraded and cantered with the result that the favorite, Voltaire's, fine sweeping action was so much admired by the cognoscenti that he was backed down to 2 to 1.

Sadie was standing beside Pop as they cantered.

"Watercress went as well as anything, bar the favorite," she observed to Pop.

"Glad so good a judge as you should think so," he laconically observed. "Fact is, I've backed the horse to win me £100,000, and if he doesn't win I'm absolutely ruined."

"You've backed Watercress!" she almost screamed. "To win—you— What possessed you?"

"Simply this," and he handed her Stablemouse's letter of advice which he had in his pocket.

Had he not had his race glasses glued on the horses, for they were at the starting post now, he would have seen her gasp as she caught sight of it.

"They're off!" came the thunderous roar from the stands as the barrier went up. Comparative silence reigned as the horses flied past Tom Sherwood's cottage, sailing through the furze and making the best of their way to the famous Tattenham corner. Then the yells of the thousands of onlookers commenced. Voltaire was first round the corner.

"The fav'rit for a thousand!" yelled a leather-lunged bookie. "He's won it in a walk!" he roared.

Passing the "Bell" something in yellow shot out from the ruck and dashed up to the favorite's quarters.

A splendid race ensued and Pop was ghastly pale as he watched the race, for the horse was Watercress.

Ding-dong they pelted toward the winning post—one second Voltaire was in front, then Watercress. The jockeys' faces were almost demoniacal so great was the intensity of their efforts; the muscles of their cheeks were drawn, their mouths tightly puckered up, their eyes stared.

Crash, crack, banged their whalebone whips like pistol shots as they struck their horses' flanks with slashing blows. It was indeed a soul-stirring race. The thoroughbreds' nostrils dilated, their staring eyes shone with living fire as they struggled with every nerve and sinew in their bodies gamely for victory.

Another stride! The vast throng quivered with the intensest excitement as the horses, locked together, flashed past the winning post. Which had won? In a second Voltaire's number was hoisted in the frame; the favorite had beaten Watercress by the shortest of short heads and pandemonium was let loose.

Sadie turned to the now ruined Pop, who looked more like a corpse than a living being.

"Come with me," she said. Mechanically obeying her they walked by the back way to the paddock, and when they had reached one of the quietest spots in that ever-beautiful inclosure she said to him, "I want to introduce you to my dear friend, Fr. Stablemouse," and laughing merrily she bowed mockingly.

"You!" he exclaimed, startled out of his lethargy.

"None other, Pop. I had to do something to increase my income. I had some genuine information about Watercress, and as I do not believe in sending out favorites I advised my clients to back him each way. I've had a remarkably good year, and every penny I have received from my admiring clients and every penny I have won during the year I had on the favorite for today's race. I've won a regular ton of money; I'm a rich woman. Pop, you and I have known each other since we were children. There were 29 days in February this year and I'm going to take advantage of the extra day. Pop, will you marry little Stablemouse?" she queried bewitchingly.

* * * * * * *

The party going home on the coach that night was a merry one, and Sadie Curzon was heartily congratulated by everyone upon landing her big double event.

R. PARK BUCKLEY.

LIFTING THE MORTGAGE

"DERN it all! Mandy, we hain't had no guasous nosin' 'bout fur board yet. I put a purty notis in the paper that I thought'd hit 'em."

"Lemuel, I think you spread it on a leetle thick, just a leetle thick on the sunset part; it was pearly, moderical an' gushin', but it fell flat, it did."

"Mandy, it did fur a fack; if you had done thet writin' I think the mor'gage 'd be weavin' by this time. Yit, sunsets air catchin' to the folks, an' rollin' brooks an' sich; but they hain't fetched us no boarders—"

A rap fell upon the door; it was opened and the young man with a polka dot tie and Panama hat entered and placed his grip in the corner. A glad light came into his eyes as he surveyed the aspect of things, he dry-washed his white hands, and with a beaming smile said in a winning tone:

"At last I have found the sweet and quiet haven where I can rest my weary brain and loaf my soul to its content. I saw your nice advertisement in the paper, and I read the touching notice with joy and bliss. I am so glad I am here at last; are you not glad also to see the tired stranger at your gate?"

A look of rapture overspread his face suddenly, and he continued, still holding a hand of each: "For all that's great and glorious! I smell the fragrant aroma of fried eggs and ham like mother used to set before her weary boy after the toilsome tasks were over for the day. I am to tarry here with you am I not, good friends?"

"Yes—pervided you have the—"

"Lemuel, is this a boarder, a real one?"

"My dear lady, it is more; it is a fairy, a little mascot to grant all the wishes you please to ask. I think this will pave the way to your financial success and our happiness."

The affable stranger tugged at his hip pocket, dragged out a fat wad of long green which fell with a soothing thud upon the table. He was showed to the spare room to wash up. Mandy reached out her hand for the talismanic wad—but Lemuel had anticipated her by just one second, and the cure all for evils was safely snuggled under his hickory shirt when he said:

"Mandy, that mor-gage 'gins ter weave; I can feel it movin' now, can't you?"

"Lemuel, I never felt her budge," uttered Mandy with a sigh as she turned away and went to the kitchen.

The second day after the young man's arrival the good folks began to call him Bill; he said he liked it, that it was so much more home-like and familiar. He would take great pains at each meal to broach the subject of the weaknesses of certain banks, and never failing to add:

"I would not trust a bank in this state to take care of my money; no sir, they are all liable to get away with it. It comes hard enough to get it, without having some rascally cashier lifting it and lighting out for Canada. Keep your money, Mr. Pembrook, where you know you can put your hands upon it at any time is my advice."

They agreed with him, and not a dollar of the wealth was taken from the long stocking where Lemuel salted it—but where he kept the magic bag not even Mandy knew.

The young man staid until the frost grapes came to festoon the swing in the orchard; he loitered in the sunshine and shadow; he sung hymns in the gloaming, and went to Sunday school with Mandy.

At the end of each week he tossed a long, flexible wad upon the table. When the first flakes of snow began to fall he said he must be moving, but the good folks prevailed upon him to stay just one more week.

* * * * * * *

"My week is up and I must leave you now. I shall come again next summer; farewell." He went away in the gloaming. The long stocking was produced and the contents counted.

"Good! Here's 'nuff ter lift thet mor'gage an' sum over for a cow an' two—"

"Lemuel, I—I think I oughter have a dress, a cheap bombazine."

"That's the way with wimmen, 'stravagant allus; wil ten do it, Mandy?"

"Lordy! Can I have the hull of ten dollars?"

"Spruce up," uttered he with a high as he pushed a bill toward the overjoyed creature. "In the mornin' I'm goin' ter see Si Prime an' lift thet mor'gage."

Oh! Money was counterfit? All their trouble for nothing? Young man with polka-dot and Panama was a villain?

No! That sort of thing is played out just at present, if you please. The money was O. K., a yard wide and pure quill, my friend. And that is how Lem Pembrook lifted the mortgage, see?

ROBERT MOORE.

Miniature Hunting Hounds.

It seems very funny and almost incredible that there could be a dog small enough to creep into a glove, yet the variety of hound known as the beagle, answers in history to this description. Early Norman accounts of England contain references to the beagle, even by name. Books published from about 1580 to 1620 describe several varieties of hounds, including "the little beagle which may be carried in a man's glove." This miniature hound was extremely popular during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, who kept a pack, which were also said to be small enough to put in a glove. This statement is frequently ridiculed, but it should be understood that gloves of that period were not the present-day kind, but gauntlets reaching nearly to the elbow. What became of these glove beagles we may surmise from what we know of later attempts to maintain packs of beagles of 8 or 10 inches high, the result after some years being weak puppies that fall short of the fine qualities of the little hunting dog when they are grown up.

To flatter a sailor give him salt water taffy.

KING COPHETUA AND THE (SERVING) MAID

By ELIZABETH DUER.

THE garden stretched from the strip of lawn in front of the house to the dancing waters of the Sound. There were beds of chrysanthemums in glorious autumn bloom and banks of hydrangeas as yet untouched by frost, and over all the pale, pure sunlight of early morning.

The dew was still heavy, and a girl who was busy cutting flowers and dropping them into her basket gathered up her white skirts from the wet path with thrifty care. A charming picture this young woman made; her hair rippled back from her forehead in a golden halo, her eyes were set wide and had a Madonna-like sweetness, which was again contradicted by the sauciness of her little nose; the outline of the face was delicately lovely. The white cotton frock, with its turned over collar and cuffs and a white apron, stamped her as a servant.

Down the walk with a pair of clipping scissors came the under gardener, a fine broth of a boy with a complexion to rival his own lilies and roses, partly from a fresh application of soap and water, partly from the purity of healthy living, and, seeing the object of his long pent passion so seductively unconscious behind the beach tree, he took fate around the waist and gave her a hearty kiss.

Never was retribution more swift and final. The girl slapped "the bold cheek of him," and seizing her basket she ran like Atalanta toward the house.

But the adventure was not to end so quickly, and it may be remarked in passing that young serving maids should keep to their end of the house. Pretty Rose fled up the front steps to the piazza and ran almost into the arms of a dignified elderly gentleman with a crop of gray hair, a brown paper colored complexion, and eyes that visualized as well as saw. It required little imagination to guess that he was the distinguished foreign artist who had arrived the night before to visit her employers.

"My dear," he said as she drew back with an apology, "you are very pretty. I shall paint your portrait. I feel as if I had seen you before."

Now, Rose had been much perturbed by the encounter with the gardener and felt distrust of mankind.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she said, "but I am only a servant. Mrs. Starr pays for my face as well as my services. I am sorry I cannot oblige you."

"She pays for a shrewd tongue as well," he answered. "I think there is some mystery here."

Rose retrieved her manners by picking up a pencil he had dropped, and disappeared round the corner of the house.

Corielli stood amazed that mortal woman could refuse the compliment of his genius, and then he shrugged his shoulders.

"She has saved me good money," he soliloquized. "Why should I waste my time putting her handsome face on canvas and calling it Guinevere or some betise, when 20 rich Americans are clamoring to have their ugly portraits painted at 50,000 francs apiece?" Here he flung himself into a chair and let his eyes wander over the garden and broad expanse of water beyond.

Nine o'clock found him seated at the table with his host and hostess, ready to do justice to the bountiful abundance of an American breakfast. Corielli was truly cosmopolitan. All pleasant customs were his by adoption, whether gathered from the Italy of his youth or the England of his later life. He had an appetite on tap and a curiosity that never failed to probe a sensation.

Rose had provided him with a sensation that morning, and he was only waiting for a pause in the conversation to ply his friend John Starr with questions, pertinent or impertinent, to satisfy his curiosity.

Mr. Starr was aquiline in features and sandy in complexion. He belonged to the parrot type of humans. His opinions were stiff and when opposed became obstinate. His wife dominated him by pure kindly common sense, but he didn't know it.

The postman's whistle sounded outside, and Rose entered the breakfast room with the letters, placing them silently beside Mrs. Starr's plate.

Here was Corielli's chance. He looked approvingly after her as she went out, so free from self-consciousness, so gracefully dignified, and turned to his hostess.

"You will pardon the artist in me for remarking upon the singular beauty of that young woman," he said.

Mrs. Starr's brow contracted. She considered the comment a breach of good manners, but Mr. Starr responded with interest.

"She has a strange history," he said. "We found her in the slums, and yet she may be—anybody—the highest or the lowest."

Corielli bent forward.

"Tell me her story," he begged.

Now, John Starr loved the sound of his own voice, and he was not boring if you happened to have time to listen to him.

"My wife," he began, "was shopping for Christmas one December afternoon—about 15 years ago, wasn't it, my dear?—when, as she came out of one of our great bazars she heard shrill screams from a child and saw a half-tipsy woman striking a little girl with the handle of a heavy umbrella. Mrs. Starr is a courageous woman. She was soon the center of an admiring throng as she stood between the child and her tormentor and held her at bay. Fortunately a policeman was near and arrested the woman at my wife's behest. The child was handed over to the matron of the police station and the virago locked up for the night, and the next day my wife appeared against her in court."

"A brave lady," said Corielli, bowing; "and you took the child from her drunken mother, madam?"

"Ah! there is just the point," said John Starr. "It wasn't her mother. The woman told the magistrate that the girl belonged to a lodger who had died the week before, leaving no provision for her little daughter, no address of friends—nothing but a few clothes and personal effects, which, while they indicated better circumstances, were of little intrinsic value. As her lodger owed her money she had sold the clothes to repay herself. She had kept the little one a few days out of charity, but meant to hand her over to the authorities. She had no money to waste on other people's brats, she said. She admitted having been tipsy the night before and confessed the child had angered her by breaking away from her to look at the toys in the shop window."

"I trust she got a heavy sentence," said Corielli, with spirit.

John Starr laughed.

"Only a fine, which she"—nodding across the table at his wife—"paid. So like a woman, to invoke the terrors of the law and then cry mercy! The truth was my wife was so entranced with the little girl's beauty that her only thought was to get possession of her and save her from a life of vice. I arranged to have her legally given over to us, and here she has lived ever since—give me another cup of coffee, Sophia," all in a breath.

The foreign gentleman was getting a little bored with so much eulogy of "my wife," but he managed one more question.

"You decided to bring her up as a house servant?" he said.

John Starr looked the modern Solomon.

"Sophia would have adopted her," he said, shaking his head, "but I was firm. 'Sense, rather than sentiment,' was my motto; but I sent the child to the public school, and at home she has had reading enough to turn her head, and now she is my wife's maid, and a good one, too."

Mrs. Starr gathered up her letters and rose from the table.

"We must not weary Mr. Corielli with Rosie's virtues," she said, and then, selecting a letter, added, "Here is a communication from Jack. Did you know, Mr. Corielli, that the boy had gone with his regiment to Chickamauga? When you have only one child it is hard to lend him to your country."

"Tut, tut!" said Starr. "It has made a man of him, and now the war is virtually over and he will be home in the spring."

He carried off Corielli to his studio, and Mrs. Starr, with a sigh for her absent son, went to her dressing room to read his letter in peace.

"Send me some warmer clothes," the letter said, "for the nights are beginning to be cold, and tell the cook to make me one of her almond cakes and any other good thing her fancy suggests.

"I see no signs of our getting away from here, though the report is we are going to Matanzas for the winter. In the meanwhile Dick Olyphant and I want to do a bit of the aesthetic in our quarters. You see, we know a lot of girls in the town, and parties are always coming down to the camp. Couldn't you send us a rug and a few gay cushions and some cheap photographs, just to make the place look habitable?"

Mrs. Starr finished her letters and rang the bell for Rose. There could be no doubt of the affection between the lady and her attendant, for they greeted one another with a smile that was tender on the part of the girl and indulgent on the part of the mistress.

"Rosie," said Mrs. Starr, "Mr. Jack wants more things sent to him; take your pencil and make a list," and she dictated rapidly from the letter.

The girl's handwriting was good, her spelling excellent.

"We must send some books," she said, as she put down the last item.

"Decidedly," answered her mistress. "What should you recommend?"

The singularity of the question struck neither of them, and an animated discussion followed. Indeed, Rosie's reading had been Mrs. Starr's care for years. She never dreaded developing her intelligence at the expense of her contentment. The girl seemed too healthy minded for that.

When all was settled Mrs. Starr's thoughts turned to her garden.

"Get me my boots and hat, Rosie," she said, and in a moment the maid was on her knees, buttoning her lady's boots.

She held the door open for Mrs. Starr and then betook herself to her task. She made her selection among the boxes of the trunk room for one suitable to send to the young master.

Outside, in the garden, Mrs. Starr had been joined by the foreign gentleman, and they were walking toward the little summer house where Rose remembered she and Master Jack used to have their lessons in nursery days—her superior quickness being used as a fillip to his boyish laziness in the democratic companionship of childhood.

Dear Mrs. Starr had always been kind, and so had old Ellen, Mrs. Starr's maid, who kept her little bed beside her own at night and always held her hand when she dreamed of robbers and Indians or wicked people coming to steal her away.

The servants were already seated when she slipped into her place, on the left of Mr. Thomason, the butler. Mr. Thomason was tall and thin, with black hair, which he wore in a gracious wave on his forehead. A pronounced taste for music on the concertina and skill in table decoratives made his opinion much valued among the women servants. He was in the act of admonishing one of the footmen as Rose entered.

Before the meal was over Rose's bell rang, an occurrence which drew forth the sting of Mr. Thomason's sarcasm.

"Servants 'asn't no stummicks, I take it," he remarked grimly. "They don't like their meals in peace! Oh, no! Good time to ring 'em h'up when you know they're sittin' idle eatin'."

Rose found Mrs. Starr in the studio, where Mr. Corielli's wish was explained and granted. It was as a study for some future work he wanted the girl's face, and a simple arrangement of statuelike drapery was all that would be necessary in costume.

That afternoon preliminary work began.

"You will photograph her for the pose, Corielli?" asked John Starr, wheeling the great camera into position, and they amused themselves with this toy till the carriage came to take them for a drive.

"This photographing saves a man a lot of false starts," said John Starr, and then, turning to dismiss Rose, he added: "We will print these tomorrow if the sun shines, and by the afternoon Mr. Corielli will begin painting you; you may go."

So the next afternoon the great work began. The best of the photographs, after serving its momentary purpose in the studio, was packed in Jack's box and sent to Chickamauga, just to show him the honor done to his old playfellow Rosie by the great Corielli, and no one thought of it again in the interest of the growing portrait that seemed to glow with life under that inspired brush.

At the last sitting, when Rose's expressive face seemed ready to speak to you from the canvas, Corielli turned to Mrs. Starr (always present on these occasions) and repeated an intimation he had given before of his interest in the young woman.

"Of course," he said, "you have experienced that queer feeling of having seen or done a thing before, and knowing just what will happen next, that almost borders on the supernatural. This impression has haunted me while I have been painting your maid's portrait, and yet she tells me she has never been out of this country, and as certainly I have never before been in it. Shall we explain such phenomena on the theory of a pre-existence?" and the talk wandered to subjects psychological.

At the end of a fortnight, when Corielli and his portrait had departed, and life had resumed its humdrum routine for Rose, a letter came from Chickamauga which gave Mrs. Starr the worst 24 hours of her life.

"My Dear Mother" (Jack wrote)—"It was a malicious fate that prompted you to send Rosie's photograph. There's the devil to pay and no pitch hot!

"That sublime ass, Dick Olyphant, has fallen in love with it and has kicked over all bounds. He was with me when the box came and helped me to open it, and the photograph was the first thing on top. He stood staring like a crazy man, and then he broke out with: 'It's the most beautiful face on earth, and I shall marry her if she will have me!' Off hand—like that, you know. I just grinned, enjoying the joke, till I thought I ought to tell him, and then I said:

"'You great goat! That's a servant of my mother's!'

"'Thank heaven!' he said, piously; 'it gives me a better chance.'

"'Wouldn't you like a line of introduction to our cook?' I asked, trying a bit of sarcasm. 'She has her good points as well as Rosie.'

"If his eyes had been bayonets I should have been spiked, and he never spoke to me again till today, when he informed me he had got leave and meant to go home and asked a letter to you. I declined upon the ground that I should not assist him to commit suicide, but he'll turn up at the house all the same.

"If anyone can save him it will be you, my dear mother, and he is worth your interest—the best fellow in the world, desperately unconventional, with no family to keep him in order, rich and independent. Do your best—no offense to Rosie, who is a worthy soul. Your affectionate son,

"J. STARR, JR."

A woman's mind is often a sealed book to the other sex, even to the men who know her best. Jack Starr little imagined that his letter, instead of shocking his mother's class prejudices, would open up a realm of romance that excited her to fever point. She loved the girl she had brought up and secretly believed her of gentle parentage, whereas this friend of Jack's—this Dick Olyphant—was but a name to her. If his love and money could assure Rose's future happiness, was it for her, as guardian, to set up barriers of caste distinction? Here was a high-minded chivalrous young fellow with no family to consult, determined to play Cophetua; where could he find a beggar maid like her Rosie? Beautiful, good, well brought up—almost too well for her class—and young enough to be molded to any position.

That evening, when dressing for dinner, Mrs. Starr noticed that the girl's eyes were red from tears. She seldom invited confidences which were likely to concern the young woman's relations with her fellow servants, but today Rosie occupied a very prominent position in her thoughts, so she laid her hand on her shoulder and asked what was wrong.

A flood of tears was the answer, and then, little by little, the story came out—how the under gardener wanted to marry her and she couldn't endure his lovemaking, and he was angry and was going to leave, and all the servants said it was her fault and that she was so proud that no one was good enough for her, and that she wanted a prince for a husband.

"Do you, Rosie?" asked Mrs. Starr, quizzically.

The girl looked hurt, then thoughtful, and then a deep blush dyed her cheeks.

"You will think me worse than foolish," she said, "but I shrink from the men of my own class of life. I get on with the women, but the men make me feel"—a gesture of repulsion finished the sentence.

"Keep them at arm's length, my child," said Mrs. Starr, heartily, "and don't break your heart over that."

"HELD ASIDE THE PORTIERE FOR HER TO PASS."

The following day the comedy began—Mr. Richard Olyphant's card was brought to Mrs. Starr, and she went to the drawing room to receive him with a fluttering heart. Not even to her husband had she confided the strange story.

The visitor, who had been looking out of the window, turned sharply round as she entered; a broad-shouldered, soldierly figure, with upward curling mustaches, steady gray eyes and a firm chin.

"Not to be bamboozled—knows his own mind," was Mrs. Starr's inward comment.

She welcomed him warmly, asked for news of her son, spoke with effusion of Jack's affection for Mr. Olyphant, and then waited for him to make the next move.

It came with a rush.

"Mrs. Starr," he said, "I know Jack has told you of my infatuation. I have fallen in love with your maid's picture, and mean to marry her if she will have me."

The lady's answer was distinctly disingenuous.

"Then let us hope she won't. Such a marriage would mean social death to you."

"Let it!" he retorted. "I am responsible to no one, without family ties, rich enough to make my own life. If you want to know more about me, I can refer you to mutual friends. Your protege will be safe with me."

"I am not thinking of Rose just now," she answered. "I am distressed at being the involuntary agent in what must be considered a great folly."

She was making a better resistance than she had deemed possible, but the young man set aside argument by asking:

"May I see Rose, Mrs. Starr?"

"How can you see her?" she asked impatiently. "Do you expect me to summon my servants to receive their guests here?"

"I can go to your kitchen with your permission," he answered.

Mrs. Starr was secretly elated. She yielded a point.

"I will give you the opportunity of seeing what she looks like, but that is all; do not stare, if you please."

She rang the bell and a servant appeared.

"Tell my maid to bring me some pins. I have torn my dress."

In very truth she had stepped on the lace of her flounce, which lay in a loop on the carpet.

In a few minutes the portiere was pushed aside and a girl came quietly into the room. Olyphant flushed to the roots of his hair, and would have sprung to his feet had not a look from Mrs. Starr restrained him. Rose was so infinitely lovelier than her photograph that his romantic fancy became a headlong passion. From the crown of her golden head to the hem of her white dress she seemed to him the embodiment of womanly perfection.

Mrs. Starr murmured a few words about the repairing of her gown, and the girl knelt at her side, gathering the lace into folds and placing her pins with feminine art. The hands were slim and shapely and she used them with exceeding grace.

Her task finished, she prepared to leave the room, when Olyphant made a dash for the door, and, before Mrs. Starr could stop him, held aside the portiere for her to pass. It embarrassed the poor child terribly. A deep blush made her even more divinely lovely, and when she raised her eyes to acknowledge the courtesy Olyphant could have made himself a doormat for her to walk over.

Mrs. Starr was exasperated.

"How can you be so foolish!" she exclaimed when the girl had gone. "As for the gardener, he is easily replaced. To treat a servant like a lady is no compliment; it is unseemly. You make my task doubly hard."

The young man's thoughts were forging ahead. He seemed hardly to hear the reproaches of his hostess, but with an effort he came back to the present.

"The situation is indeed intolerable," he agreed, "so let us end it at once. Would you of your kindness present the case to Rose? Tell her I am a soldier in your son's regiment—sink the fact that I am a gentleman if you think it would startle her—say that I have fallen in love with her and am here to ask her hand of you. If she is not too much shocked may I see her again?"

"What would you do," she asked, "if I refused to help you?"

"I should effect an interview through the back door, instead of the front," he said daringly.

She laughed and left the room.

There is nothing in domestic furniture so riotous and untamed as a woman's upper bureau drawer. Seven times a day it can be reduced to apple pie order, and in a twinkling gloves and veils and handkerchiefs have twisted themselves into higgledy-piggledy confusion.

Rose was tidying this receptacle of the minutiae of her lady's toilet when Mrs. Starr came into the room, seeking an interview in the interest of King Cophetua, who was cooling his heels in the parlor.

There was a portentous rustle in the lady's skirts and a solemn expression in her handsome middle-aged face that suggested a crisis.

"Rose," she said, shutting the door behind her, "we were talking yesterday of the gardener's attentions to you and your dislike to men in your own class; tell me, what would be the chances of happiness if a girl like you—pretty and educated beyond her position—should marry a gentleman?"

Astonishment was the sole expression on the young woman's face. Mrs. Starr, while willing to discuss books with her, never invited intimate conversation.

After a moment's hesitation she answered: "They might be happy till the gentleman began to feel the poor wife's shortcomings and then he would cease to love her and she would want to die."

"But she might be clever and adaptable, and have friends who could teach her many things," said Mrs. Starr.

Rose began to feel uncomfortable in this strange conversation.

"Those things only happen in stories, Mrs. Starr," she said, with a worried look.

"And yet," the lady went on, "at this moment there is a young gentleman downstairs who asks for no greater happiness than to lay his heart and his fortune at the feet of my maid. What shall I say to him, Rosie?"

"Oh!" she said, flushing painfully, "you are making fun of me, ma'am. You are showing me the absurdity of what I said to you yesterday. And yet I thought I might confide in you."

Mrs. Starr had her hand on the girl's shoulder.

"For shame, Rosie," she said, "to doubt my affection. I tell you the simple truth. A gentleman who has fallen in love with your beauty, believes your nature to be as lovely as your face and wishes to marry you. Will you see him for yourself?"

"Is it—?" began Rose, and then lost courage.

Mrs. Starr finished the sentence.

"The young gentleman who held the portiere for you to pass. It is he and no one else—Mr. Richard Olyphant, my son's friend, and he has come all the way from Chickamauga to find the original of the photograph we packed in the box, and he is waiting for his answer. What shall I say?"

"Oh, tell him to go without seeing me, dear Mrs. Starr," cried poor Rosie in distress. "I should be a drag upon him all his life. Don't let him think of me again."

"Rosie," said her friend, "if there were no such thing as social distinctions, if we were all as equal in men's sight as we are in God's, could you love such a man?"

"How can I tell?" answered the girl, and then the ghost of a mischievous smile trembled on her lips. "He is very handsome!" she said, blushing.

"You had better tell him so yourself," said the lady, leaving the room as abruptly as she had entered it.

In the meanwhile Olyphant had been pacing the drawing room like a caged tiger. His hostess was gone so long that he began to suspect her of using this as a silent means of getting rid of him—except that he knew Jack's mother could never be discourteous.

Finally a servant invited him to follow, and they mounted the stairs to a small morning room overlooking the drive, and almost before he could take in his surroundings the door opened and closed, and there stood Rose, looking at him like some beautiful statue—a Galatea in her marble whiteness. Her lips were parted, as if she had tried to speak and failed; her eyes looked imploring.

"Don't look like that," the young man pleaded. "Do you think I want to frighten you, you whom I adore? It is my anxiety to do what is most straightforward that makes me so brusque, that makes me afraid to delay my avowal. First I fell in love with your picture, and now that I have seen you I feel that I must win you or die. Will you give me a chance?"

His words were warm, but he kept his position in the window.

A little color crept into Rose's cheek.

"If I felt sure you appreciated all it means for a gentleman like you—" she began, and hesitated.

"Who told you I was a gentleman?" he asked.

She gave a little impatient smile.

"Some things speak for themselves," she answered.

"So they do!" he retorted, taking a few steps nearer, "among others that there is only one Rose for me—that cruel chance has placed her where she was not born to be placed, that I love her with a headlong passion, that marriages are made in heaven!"

She waved her pretty hand to silence him.

"I don't suppose a girl like me could help feeling flattered by all you are saying, Mr. Olyphant," she said, seriously, "but you must give me time to know you—to make up my mind" (here a look of trouble came into her face), "and yet to see you often, to give myself time, is to be compromised in the eyes of my fellow servants! Oh! what shall I do?"

"Trust yourself to me," he answered. "No one will ever love you as I do. Say 'Yes' and take your time afterward."

She smiled at his sophistry.

"Give me till tomorrow," she pleaded; and he left her with only a pressure of the hand and a look into her sweet eyes.

The next day was Sunday, and when Olyphant went for his answer Mrs. Starr had not yet returned from church. He was received, however, by Mr. Starr in his studio, and treated by that gentleman with the distant courtesy one might accord to a tame lunatic; but when Olyphant found his host had waited at home in order to give him a private interview with Rose he was too grateful to resent the attitude.

Mr. Starr left the studio to his guest and Rose came; always in her simple white dress, fresh as her name.

This time the young man rushed to meet her.

"Is it 'yes?'" he asked, seeing her lips smiling and the dimples showing in her cheeks.

"Will you never be sorry?" she responded, fluttering nearer, and he whispered his answer in her ear, for he had taken her in his arms and she had not resisted.

And so ended the first stage in this rare romance, which, like all that is strange in fiction, is founded on fact, except for a thin disguise of places and names, the story is taken from real life.

There is little to add. Rose's secret was kept for the few weeks she passed in her old home after Olyphant's brief furlough was over, and then Mr. and Mrs. Starr deserted their country house for a time and took an apartment in town in one of the hotels, bringing Rose with them. It was a sacrifice of their comfort which they cheerfully made, first in order that the girl might slip into the position of an equal without the comments of the servants she had lived with, and then in order to give her the training in ladyhood which intimate association with such a person as Mrs. Starr could not fail to impress on a mind keen to observe.

In the meantime her lover went with his regiment to Cuba and managed by hard work to subdue his impatience while Uncle Sam still needed his services; but fortunately the time was short, and almost before Mrs. Starr had collected the inevitable trousseau, the Twelfth were back in New York, and Olyphant and his Rose were married with great simplicity.

Mrs. Starr gave the bride away and made her a wedding present that provided for her personal wants for many a day.

On the morning of the wedding Rose received a package from Corielli which he had arranged should reach her at that time. It was a sketch in water color of a young man's head, and bore a likeness to the bride that was patent to all who saw it. A note from Corielli threw some light upon the subject, and as it is all that Rose was ever able to trace, in spite of many efforts to follow up the clew, it may not be amiss to give the letter in full.

"My Dear Young Lady—When I painted your portrait last autumn you may remember that I found myself always confronted with the idea that I had known you before. Turning over a forgotten portfolio of early sketches, I came upon this water color which I send you now. It is not my own work, but was given to me by an artist (long since dead) simply as a fine study of a man's head.

"I dimly remember that he told me the subject was a young actor of great promise, who, having made a runaway match, took his wife to America and died. I cannot even recall his name.

"So startling a likeness to you must be more than a coincidence, but, even if it lead to no unraveling of the mystery that surrounds your childhood, it will furnish you with a subject for day dreams.

"I am sending this to you on your wedding day as an expression of the good wishes of your friend,

"CORIELLI."

London, April 15, 1899.

A CHAT WITH SHAMROCK III.

By John Kendrick Bangs

CERTAINLY, said Sir Thomas, when I asked him for a note of introduction to the shapely little lady of the sea who has come over here in the hope of returning to her native land the crowned queen of the waters. "Of course you can call upon her, and I'll write the note that will secure for you your formal introduction into her society."

Whereupon the genial sportsman sat him down and penned the following:

"On Board the Erin, Aug. 1, 1903.

"My Dear Mistress Shamrock—This will introduce to you a distinguished friend of mine, whose name escapes me at the moment, who wishes to have five minutes' conversation with you on such live topics of human interest as 'The Open Door in Tipperary,' 'The Influence of Christian Science Upon Modern Vaudeville,' and 'The Psychology of the Pyramids.' Please tell the gentleman all you know upon these subjects and oblige, yours very faithfully,

"T. Lipton, Bart."

"P. S. (confidential.)—Not a word about the electric propellers in your starboard gaff!"

Armed with the above credentials, I chartered the Manunka Chunk, one of the new ferryboats of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and started on my quest. We had no little trouble in finding Miss Shamrock III., for, like the dutiful spinster that she is, she was out spinning as industriously as possible, but with such well-guarded secrecy that it was as difficult to locate her as it is to establish the identity of John Doe, the author of "Beautiful Snow" and "The Breadwinners." The captain of the Manunka Chunk was of no assistance to me, for until that morning he had never been on the water before, and except for the Brooklyn bridge, which he had crossed many times in his former career of motorman on the Gowanus Bay trolley line, he was unfamiliar with the harbor. We searched every nook and cranny of the bay without avail, when I discovered that the newsboy on the forward hatchway fortunately had in his possession a copy of yesterday's Herald, from which I finally learned that the eagerly sought for craft, in the company of a chemist, was testing the water off Sandy Hook in order to establish its purity before the races.

"Sheer off for Sandy Hook, captain," I said. "She's down there today."

"Port your hellum for Sandy Hook, wherever that may be!" cried the captain to the pilot, in response to my orders. "Let go the main taffrail, reef the capstan bar and all hands pipe for action," he added, throwing out his chest and cocking his gold-braided cap over his eye to indicate that he knew his business.

On the Billowy Main.

The order must have been a correct one, for in a short while we were passing through the Narrows, and ere long were plodding the billowy main. At this point the captain was overcome with seasickness and went down into the garboard strake to lie down, leaving the pilot in command, after which all was plain sailing. Further details of the quest, while exciting in a way, are unnecessary to my story. Suffice it say that after one hour's search we located the Shamrock about noon, down by the lightship. She was resting during the lunch hour, which had been announced by the fog whistle over on the Highlands.

"Shamrock ahoy!" I cried through a megaphone.

"Ahoy yourself!" came the answer, instantly. "What's doing?"

"I want to come aboard," I replied.

"Well, put on your rubbers and walk over," she answered. "If it's too wet come by wireless."

"The lady is as facetious as a copy of Punch," I muttered. "All right," I added aloud through the megaphone. "Stay where you are and I'll swim for it."

Taking my notebook and camera in one hand and a basket of fruit and change of clothing in the other, I jumped overboard, and with a few lusty strokes drew up to the side of the trim little craft. Her commander pulled me aboard with a boathook, and I was soon engaged in an animated conversation with the latest addition to the fleet of Sir Thomas.

"How do you like America?" I asked, as soon as my letter of introduction had been read and my right to be there established.

"I love it," cried the Shamrock, shaking her sails roguishly at a passing liner. "It is just the dearest little continent I ever saw. Really, I almost hate to take that cup away, you are such a delightful people."

"You have had a warm reception," I ventured.

Warm Reception.

"Yes, very," she replied. "One day it was 104 degrees in the shade, but I stayed all day in my berth, and so didn't mind it very much. Is—er—Brooklyn the capital of the United States?"

"No," said I. "But it is the metropolis of Kings county, madame."

"It reminds me of Paris," said she. "It's so different. Sir Thomas writes me that you wish my views on the subject of—ah—the psychology of the pyramids—"

"Yes," said I.

"Well, I'm awfully sorry," she said, "but I dropped them overboard last night somewhere up around Hell's Entrance, as I believe you call it—"

"Hell Gate," I corrected.

"Ah, that's different," said she. "I thought it was pretty wet for an entrance to that particular resort. A gate is a different proposition. Well, do you know, I dropped those views overboard up there, and they haven't been recovered, else I should be only too happy to let you have them."

"Oh, well," said I, "while I'm sorry for your loss, I am sure I shall be just as glad to have you talk on some other topic—say 'The Ethical Influence of the Flatiron Building on the Tenderloin.' You've seen the Flatiron building?"

"I have, to my sorrow," she said, sadly. "I started up one Sunday night to attend one of Duss' concerts. Sir Thomas had engaged the Venetian Canal for me, and on the way we passed the Flatiron corner. I had on one of my loveliest sails—blue canvas, trimmed with pink chiffon, and a passementerie corsage trimmed with gun-metal spangles au confiture along the shoulders, and, do you know, when we reached that Flatiron corner the wind blew that sweet costume all to shreds? Why, I was in such a tattered condition by the time I got to the other corner that I had to turn around and go back again without hearing a note. I don't think there's five cents' worth of ethics in a building that will treat a lady that way."

I agreed with Mistress Shamrock.

"It's a very impolite building," said I, "but it treats all alike. It picked up a child last Tuesday morning and blew him into W. H. Seward's lap over in Madison Square park, and I've actually seen 10 policemen pulling a lady across the street there with a rope, the wind was so strong."

"Well, it's a pity you Americans are so wasteful of wind," said she. "If you could only store some of it up for use in the races I'd like it better. I'd buy a couple of dozen tornadoes for my personal use gladly if they'd do that."

It was a good suggestion, and I promised to refer it to the proper authorities.

"How do you like the water over here?" I asked.

"Pretty well," she replied. "It's a trifle too full of humidity, and takes the curl out of my hair, but in the main it is not very different from the water we have at home. It didn't agree with my two sisters, Shamrock First and Second, at all. It made them sluggish, and they advised me to tell Sir Thomas that I wouldn't race in anything but appollinaris, but I didn't like to do that, it would be so very expensive, and Sir Thomas is already spending $7 or $8 a week on this business."

"You might have made it tea," said I. "It is reported that Sir Thomas has plenty of that kind of beverage on hand."

"Tea makes me nervous," she replied. "Besides, the water over here seems to be good enough. I am having it analyzed, just as a precaution. I know you are all good sportsmen over here, and will give us the fairest treatment you possibly can, but one never can tell. There may be some evilly disposed, disgruntled individual who will drug the water and put me out of the running. One bottle of rye poured into this Sandy Hook course would ruin my chances forever, for I am a trifle light-headed, and the mere scent of alcohol sends me staggering all over the place."

"Does the analysis so far made show the presence of deleterious substances in the ocean?" I asked.

"Not so far this morning," she answered. "But yesterday at this time it was 90 per cent water, 4 per cent salt and 6 per cent of a horrid mixture of barrel staves and ashes. The wind was N. W. S. E. by P. D. Q., or in less technical terms, due seaward from Rockaway Beach. Today the reports indicate 95 per cent water, 2 per cent salt and only 3 per cent of overripe bananas, which is not necessarily injurious to speed. I do hope, though, that on racing days we can get a pure ocean—that is, 97 per cent water and 3 per cent salt, for that is what I'm used to at home, and can't do my best by .01% of a knot unless I have it."

Would Fence the Area.

The little lady nervously scratched her bowsprit as she spoke, and I could see that she was deeply sincere in her observations on the condition of the course.

"I really think that the whole racing area should be fenced off for at least 10 days before the races," she continued, "merely as a precaution to prevent any tampering with the course; but, of course, it's too late to do it now, so there's no use talking about it."

"Well, there isn't any doubt, Miss Shamrock, that over here we want the best boat to win," I said, thoughtlessly. I had no idea she would make the remark the way she did.

"Thank you, very much," she said demurely. "I appreciate your good wishes and will do what I can not to disappoint you."

"In his note of introduction," I observed hastily, "Sir Thomas writes a confidential postscript, telling you not to say anything about the electric propellers in your starboard gaff."

"Yes," she answered naively, "he doesn't want that to get out. We haven't had the scheme patented yet, and somebody might get ahead of us if they knew the details, though as a matter of fact they are the simplest little things in the world. They're for use in drifting and really add 10 per cent to the interest of a race. They are like ordinary propellers, and are fastened to a shaft running athwart my for'ard ribs six feet below the surface of the water. When attached to a little electric motor that I have concealed in my port bow they make at full speed 620 revolutions a minute and enable me to drift 16 knots an hour without a sail set. But of course, in as much as Sir Thomas doesn't want me to mention them, I shan't."

I deemed it wise to let the lady continue without any interruption, so I held my tongue.

"I'm rather surprised," she went on in a minute, "that he hasn't requested me to be quiet about the naphtha paddle-wheel I've had built abaft the mainmast. It's a movable apparatus that can be let down below the keel into the water and is operated by a naphtha engine placed directly over the axle. I can go 14 knots an hour in the teeth of a gale with the full power on, and flying before the wind we estimate that it adds 12 knots to my maximum speed. This, with the electric fans we have in the stern, of sufficient wind power to bulge out my mainsail and balloon jib, it seems to me should assure us of victory."

"I should think so," said I. "It's rather strange that Sir Thomas should have overlooked them in that postscript."

"Yes, it is," said she; "but then he has so much on his mind it would be stranger still if he did not overlook something. I fancy, perhaps, I'd best not mention them to you after all. He might not like it."

"I guess you are right," said I. "I wouldn't myself if I were in your place, for, you see, I might tell somebody, and then it would be all over town."

Promises Not to Tell.

"All right," she said, settling back. "I won't tell you anything about them."

Just then the lightship's bells tolled forth the hour of 1, and the courteous little racer gave me my congé.

"I've ordered a 60-knot breeze for this afternoon," she said, "to test my new crepe de chine topsail, and in as much as it is about due I must ask you to excuse me while I dress. I am very pleased to have met you. If you want to illustrate your article with photographs, if you will let me know, I will go to town and give you a special pose. I have a lovely new suit of sails coming in next Saturday, made by Worth of Paris, from his very latest models, and I shall be only too happy to have a photograph of myself in your paper looking my best, as I certainly shall do in this new outfit."

Making a memorandum of this suggestion, I bade the lady farewell and plunged into the sea to swim back to the Manunka Chunk, but, for some reason or other that vessel had returned to town—probably to get a doctor for the captain, whose seasickness had grown momentarily worse. So, fastening a little motor engine, without which I never travel at sea, to the soles of my shoes, I turned over on my back and slowly steamed back to town, writing this story on a pad with a fountain pen as I came. This may account for any little unevenness in style which the hypercritical reader may find in the work. It is not easy to produce good literature under such conditions, especially in the summer time, when the Sandy Hook boats swamp everything in sight as they pass over the [illegible] between Fort Hamilton and the Atlantic Highlands.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

All's Well That Ends Well

"Tom," said Jack, as they lighted their cigars after the class reunion dinner, "tell me something about yourself. What have you been doing all these years since we left college?"

"Well, Jack, I've had my ups and downs. I was just about to start in business in New York when my physician ordered me to go west for my health."

"Oh! Too bad! I'm sorry to hear that, old man."

"Well, it wasn't so bad, either. I started a ranch in Arizona and made a good deal of money."

"I'm glad to hear that, Tom. That was fine."

"Well, I don't know about that; it wasn't so good, either, for after I'd been running the ranch a while a murrain came along and killed off most of my stock."

"To bad, too bad!"

"Well, it wasn't so bad, after all, for it drove me from ranching to Denver, and in Denver I met the girl who was fated to become my wife."

"Congratulations, old boy; that was fine!"

"Well, I don't know; it wasn't so fine, either, for she turned out to have quite a temper, and she didn't make me very happy."

"Awfully sorry to hear it, old chap. That must have been a blow. That was bad, bad!"

"Well, it wasn't so bad, either. We were scratching along, living on next to nothing, when my wife's uncle died and left her a lot of money. We built a nice home of our own and moved in."

"That was great luck, old man, now, wasn't it?"

"Well, it wasn't as good as it sounds; it didn't last. We hadn't been in the house six months before it took fire one night and was burned to the ground."

"Wasn't that hard luck! Too bad, too bad!"

"Well, I don't know; it wasn't so bad, either."

"How so?"

"My wife was burned up with the house."

Some people talk too much to really say anything.

It is necessary to begin at the top in digging a well.

RARE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

PHOTOS FROM COLLECTION AT METROPOLITAN ART MUSEUM, NEW YORK

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—If the average New Yorker in the bustle of city life forgets that within his gates is one of the best museums in this or any other country, the strangers from other cities, whether they visit it from duty or pleasure, are the gainers. In this storehouse of beautiful things the Metropolitan Art museum, there is scarcely any thing in the way of art that does not find some expression. Founded 30 or more years ago by a little band of public-spirited men and women and sustained out of their private purses, only those who have watched the museum's growth can grasp the completeness, and only students of special subjects know the care bestowed in the selection of the various manifestations of art which have been placed within the reach of everyone without money and without price.

No more interesting section of the museum is to be found than in the history of music told in a collection of instruments from the first invention of man in a savage state to the most modern makes. This is supplemented by a collection of drawings and charts showing the development of musical instruments reproduced from the National museum of Nuremberg and a chronological arrangement of portraits of musicians, composers, performers and writers of music. Everything is here, from the sistrum, a pathetic looking little piece of bronze battered and worn by time, which was used in the worship of Isis and manipulated by some vestal virgin or in the hands of dancing girls served to amuse some idle nobleman, to the inventions of modern times which have not yet become wrecks of former gaiety, discolored and silent.

Music from a Skull.

The visitor, to appreciate this rare collection, does not need a technical training in music, or for that matter any musical knowledge at all. It is the antiquity, the strangeness, that appeals to him, whether he lingers before some African kissar made of a human skull strung with wire and sent to this country from Nubia, or halts before some later invention that displays man's present ingenuity. All seem weird forms of mankind's determination to overcome obstacles and bring string, wind and percussion into harmony. In the development of music each civilization has had fashions of its own with rapid or slow progress. To show this, the collection has been divided into three parts. The first contains the instruments of Africa and Oceanica. Asia with its queerly developed art is shown in China, Japan, Korea, India, Siam, Persia and Turkey, which fall into different galleries, and one large gallery is given up to Europe. In the first room we have the musical instruments of primitive man, where the simplest forms arose. In the second we meet highly developed forms of art with distinct traces of individuality, and in the European room music has taken on a cosmopolitan appearance, the combined genius of ages and nations.

The history of this musical branch of the museum is interesting and dates to 1884, when through the kindness of a friend in Florence Mrs. Crosby Brown secured a few Italian instruments to decorate her music room at Bringhurst, N. J. Others were added from time to time, and after conferring with William C. Prime, who was interested in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Mrs. Brown decided to offer her valuable instruments to the museum with the understanding that she should have full charge of their disposal during her lifetime. The original collection has been supplemented by new acquisitions received through Mrs. Brown, gifts from Joseph Drexel of New York and the instruments possessed by the museum, until the result today is a magnificent spectacle of 2,800 instruments housed in galleries set apart for Asia, Africa, America, Oceanica and Europe. Mrs. Brown has received assistance from many persons interested in art, among them our United States consults in various parts of the world, and the curators of European museums. Missionaries have been able to collect rare and, in some cases, unheard of instruments in distant quarters of the globe, and the Rajah Sourindro Mohun Tagore of Calcutta has sent a beautiful collection of Hindu instruments which cannot be surpassed elsewhere.

Orchestra of All Nations.

The prime object of the collection has been to bring together specimens of the representative musical instruments known to have been used by man. These are of various families, and though they have their personal differences according to progress, country and race, their origin is almost always unmistakable. The work of the ancient civilization of Egypt, Assyria and Greece is shown to have largely perished, but some important examples appear, as the key of Egyptian flute and the pipes of the Greeks. Throughout the collection where it was not possible to obtain the original of an important type, as in the case of Egyptian harps, careful reproductions have been made, and an interesting feature is the attempt to trace types of instruments according to classes or families. Thus the oboe family originated in the tibia of the ancient Greek and shows a curious development. Bagpipes are shown from ancient terra cottas of Tarsus, Asia Minor, 2,000 years old, whereon are represented bag and bellows held by a syrinx, as well as elaborate instruments of France, Scotland and Ireland, some beautifully embroidered in colors and silk. It seems even Nero was fond of this instrument when the fiddle failed him as a plaything. Special efforts have been made to secure a full representation of the savage instruments of North and South America and the islands of the sea, for, as many of these instruments have become extinct, these prehistoric pieces constitute a distinguishing feature of any collection.

Some of the most unique instruments are the African war horns. These include those blown on the side, whistles and all kinds of horns and flutes which can be classified in this family. Many are made from antelopes' horns, some are beautifully carved, and ivory has been twisted into all sorts of crude figures, while in some instances even skin bones have been utilized. Egypt is represented by many curious instruments, from the sistrum and sackbut found in the Tiber at Rome, whose date is of the first century to the antique bells found in a mummy case and the harp dated B. C. 1500, the original of which is in the Louvre.

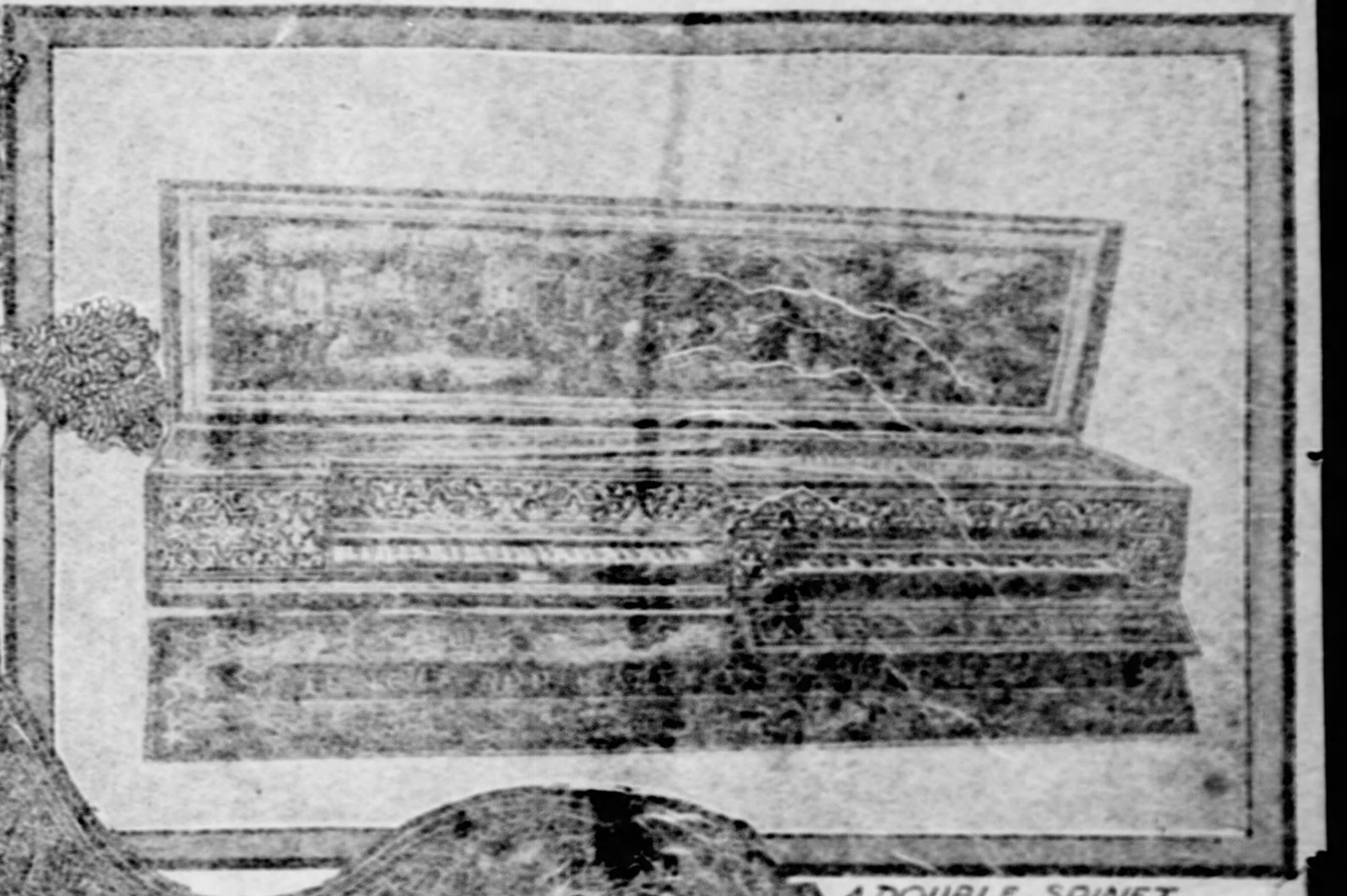
Harps of a Hundred Kinds.

All kinds of harps are to be found in this unique collection. The bust of ancient Egypt lies side by side with Aeolian harps, whose strings vibrate automatically by air. Here are harps with claw feet, the curves finished in ornamental style, and Irish harps, whose sight suggests the songs and stories told by wandering minstrels and troubadours. One of the most interesting of these instruments is the Dalway harp. The original parts are made of yew and sallow and the sound board and curved pillar bear designs in incised work with coat of arms and the date 1621. At one end there is a carving of an animal's head, and the curve bears representations of dragons, serpents and other monsters. This harp was in the possession of the Dalway family for many years, and is of great interest from its Latin and Irish inscriptions. One of these reads, "These are they who were servitors to John Fitzgerald at the time I was made, viz: The steward there was James Fitz John; and Maurice Walsh was our superintendent; and Dermod Fitz John, wine butler, and John Ruadhan was beer butler, and Philip Donnel was cook there. Anno Domini 1621.—Donchadh Fitz Teige was carpenter—it was he that made me. Gillpatrick MacCridan was my musician and harmonist; if I could have found a better, him should I have, and Dermot MacCridan along with him, two highly accomplished men, whom I had to nurse me. And on every one of these may God have mercy on them all."

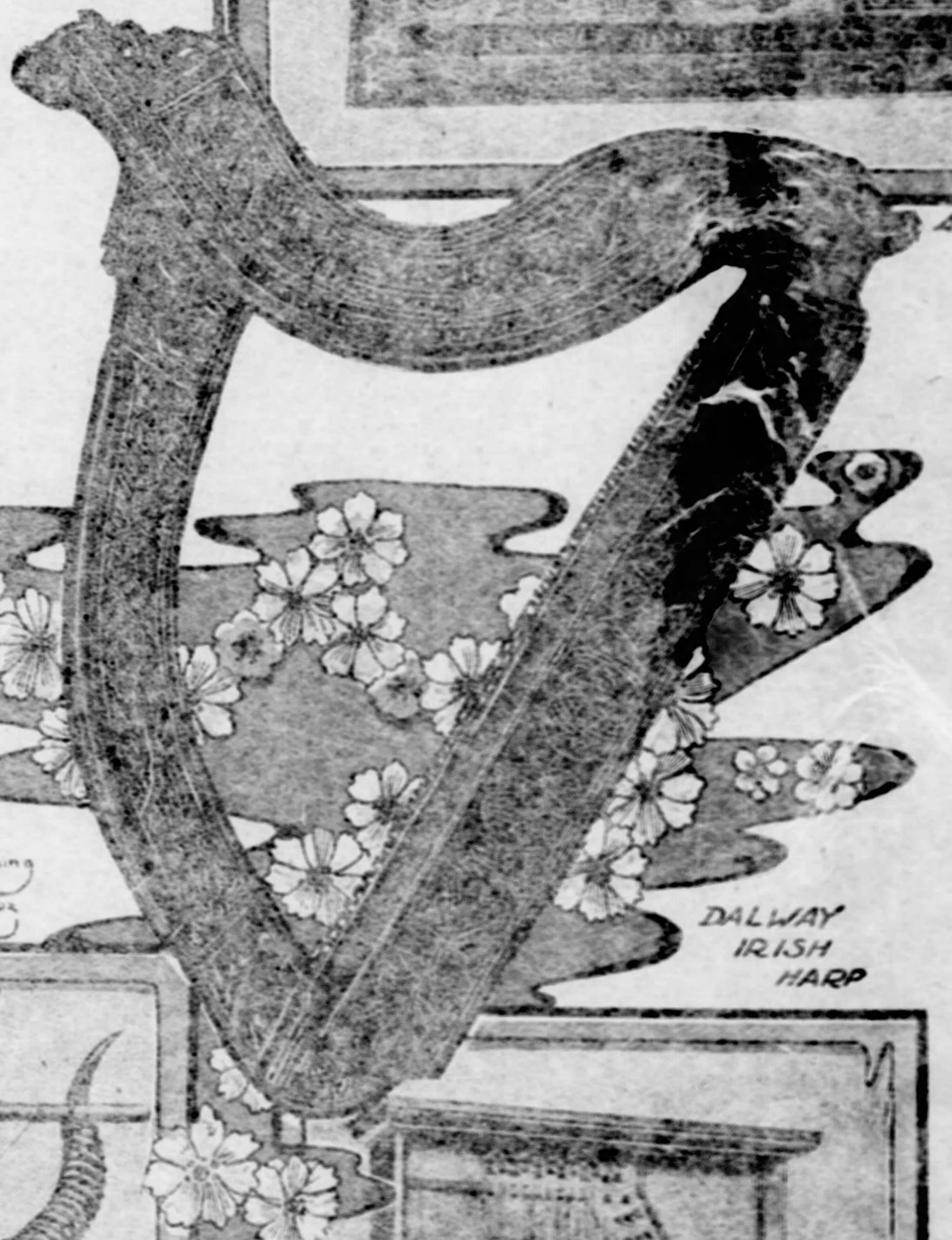
Besides this curious inscription there is the figure of a queen at one end and the coat of arms of the Fitzgerald family besides Latin inscriptions. A badge with coat of arms was stolen from this harp and found in Phoenix park, London. It was recognized as the badge which had been missing for years, and restored to its original position. There are also in the collection an unusual lute harp from Italy, a lyre harp from France and a minnesinger's harp from Germany.

The fragments of an old Roman flute lie peacefully by an Alpine horn used by herdsmen. Then there is the falconer's horn of ivory with Spanish ornamentation, the hunting horn of elephants' tusks, the entire surface carved with floral designs and hunting scenes, and bearing three fleur de lis.

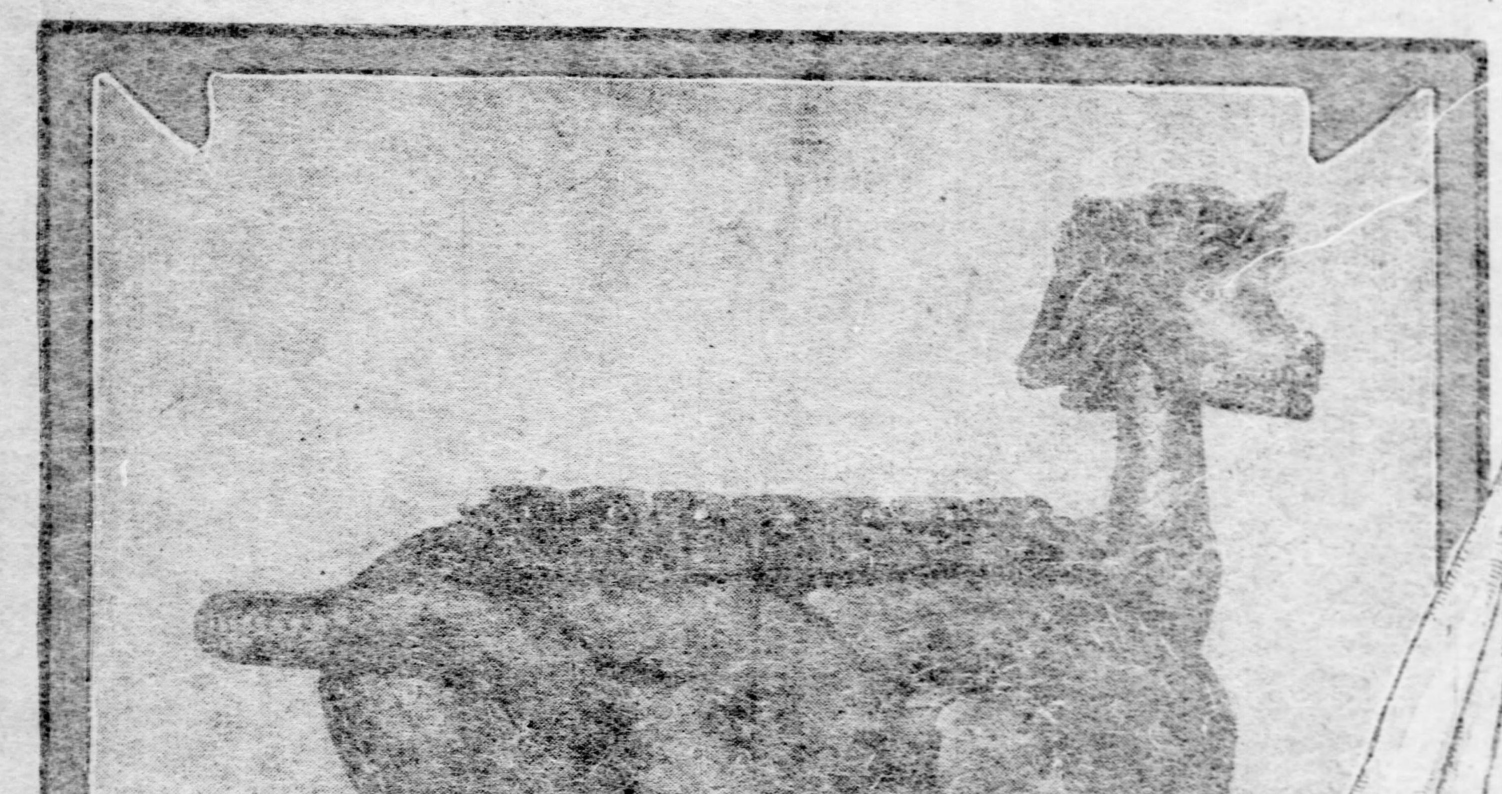
ELLIOTT RANDALL.



A DOUBLE SPINET FLANDERS 1600

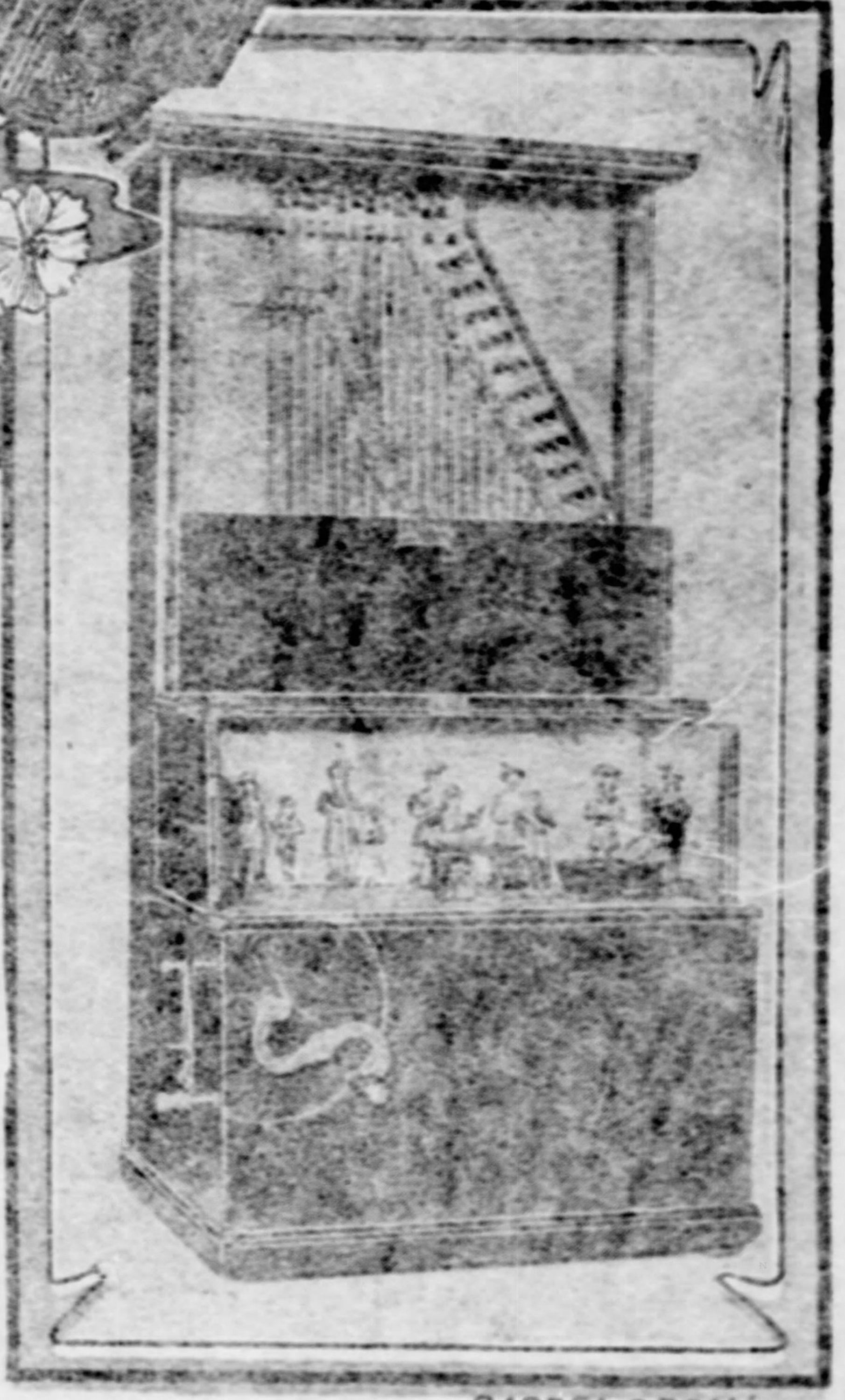


DALWAY IRISH HARP



A SALANTAN FROM JAVA

A KISSAR FROM AFRICA



BARREL ORGAN XIX CENTURY

Gardeners are just as good as other people, though they do make a good deal of money by grafting.

DIVORCE Its Uses and Abuses

(Copyright, 1903, by Kate Tyson Marr.)

AT regular intervals a hysterical wave of virtuous panic sweeps over the country agitating the divorce question until it would seem that there were little left to say on the subject. Saintly people who have never wrestled with the living, vitalized principles of the matter are prolific of views and condemnation from a purely religious standpoint.

Ancient representatives of women's clubs—antiques that should silently decorate club museums, who were unsought as assistants to solving the strenuous problems of matrimony, and retired belles who are and ever will remain unappropriated blessings, having never tangled up the snarled threads of matrimonial knots, but who fairly bristle with "theories," give vent to vaporings, although knowing absolutely nothing of the dregs underlying the froth they quaff.

Symposiums of antique opinions on the subject of divorce appear regularly and old ladies' views and saintly teachings condemn an institution because of its abuse, unmindful of the blessing embodied in the code.

The remedy for divorce lies not in divorce itself, but should be prohibitive of the causes that so often lead directly to such disastrous results.

No thoroughly good man or woman sanctions divorce in its common acceptation or in its abuse; but, because of this abuse should so many be forced to suffer? To those who have given the subject due consideration its full import presents many sides to a most vexed question. Without desiring to defend divorce nor to approve it in theory, yet who will dare deny that in practice its blessings are manifold and far-reaching?

Existing Divorce Laws Just.

Divorce laws as they stand on the statutes are, in the main, just and reasonable. It is in their abuse that consequences are awful and inestimable. Making marriage more difficult and letting divorce laws alone would seem a better solution than many others proposed.

To attack divorce is beginning at the wrong end of the line. The marriage end should be the point de resistance. In the first place there should be uniform or national laws regulating the contract from the issuance of the license to the performance of the ceremony, which should not be held amid surroundings that do not invest the most solemn act of a woman's life with proper respect and dignity. Again, the dignitary, whether state or religious, should be held personally responsible for the misery he is knotting up.

Public officials having the legal authority to perform the ceremony should be under bonds. Those having authority to marry should be men of intelligence and discernment, who should not be permitted by law to marry every couple who could afford to pay for the luxury.

Marrying of Foolish Couples.

A runaway couple rapping up a minister of the gospel or a justice of the peace at midnight should receive the reception the procedure warrants. Haphazard marriages should not be permitted by law, and the records prove how often they serve to abuse the holiest contract that mortals ever enter upon. The official marrying of mere children, who, under the exhilaration of the new experience of a glass of wine, fancy they could not live without the partner of a supper, and rush off to where fools are wont to step in.

People who marry in the spirit of braggadocia as the result of a fool "dare" are bigger fools than the fool giving the "dare," and yet can we wonder that such folly brings divorce into discredit?

College boys who become infatuated with back row beauties and rush off to matrimony before finishing their course are responsible for many an aching mother's heart. These cherubs of the chorus of uncertain age and more uncertain pasts, to say nothing of morals, visit college towns with the shows and are received with an ovation by students having more money than sense, and are entertained in the most lavish manner. In the exhilaration of the moment some half-intoxicated boy says to the girl at his side: "Oh, let's get married," and as many of them have testified afterward in the courts, that they were married "just for fun."

Now, the official marrying a mere boy to a woman of whom he knows absolutely nothing should be held responsible to the parents and in law. The deplorable number of scandals that have found birth in college towns and left mothers' hearts broken is something awful to contemplate.

Would Punish Ministers and Justices.

The minister or civil officer who sees a gay party of young people rushing the matrimonial market knows full well that all is not as it should be, yet for a few paltry dollars he will blast the future of a promising young man and bring shame on an honored name. These marriages between boys and girls should be prohibited by law and the minister or civil functionary performing the ceremony should be liable to fine or imprisonment, or both.

The marriages of boys to women with a lot of pasts, some buried and many that you could not bury with a whole granite quarry, and much more that would not do for newspaper illustrations, are a fruitful source of divorce germs. Several such cases have occurred late in New York, where the denizens of the lowest Bowery slums have become wives of degenerate sons of proud old names.

A marriage celebrated when either one or the other of the contracting parties was indisputably under the influence of liquor or drugs should have no recognition in the eyes of the law.

The marriage of victims of contagious disease should be forbidden by law where the case is beyond a doubt hopeless.

This is a mere resume of cases where the law should be prohibitive and would materially decrease the record of divorce that makes our splendid country a reproach.

There are other fruitful sources, such as difference of religious faith or teachings, that lead to endless quarrels and dissensions.

Religious and Social Differences.

A mesalliance is always a mistake, as but few marriages where either one or the other stoops below his or her social strata turns out satisfactorily, and the reasons are too far-reaching to be enumerated here. It is rather a dubious undertaking for either a man or a woman to try to elevate one who has not been educated up to the standard of refinement that birth, breeding, education and wealth insures. The one undertaking such a task is more apt to be dragged down than to succeed in elevating the other.

In the matter of a remarriage of divorced people a national law should be enacted making it impossible for the guilty parties of a suit to marry, or to cohabit within a certain period of time. A divorced man, who is prohibited by the laws of the state of New York to remarry speeds to Hoboken or takes a sound steamer up to Connecticut and marries before the presiding judge has time to dust sand over the decree.

There was a time when the co-respondent to a divorce proceeding felt bowed down and disgraced, but in these days of matrimonial exchanges the woman openly boasts that the man whose home she has broken up intends to marry her the moment he can do so legally.

Divorce by Collusion.

A wife, in a fit of pique and injured pride on discovering her husband's infidelity, rushes off to institute divorce proceedings, which he accelerates by furnishing evidence, and two-thirds of such cases are undeniably cases of collusion. The wife obtains the decree, and forthwith the marriage between the co-respondent and the defendant takes place at a loop-the-loop gait. It is not the guilty parties who suffer in such cases; it is the heart-broken wife. Now, to remedy such evils, the law should prevent such a marriage from taking place within the period of at least two years, and any evidence of cohabitation should be adjudged contempt of court with a penalty of fine or imprisonment, or both. Were such a law enforced it would give time for infatuated couples to cool off, with the chances that the husband and wife, being lonesome, might, with the cause of discord removed, "kiss and make up," and children would be provided for.

But if a guilty liaison can be whitewashed into a semblance of respectability by the performance of the marriage ceremony the sacredness of the divine institution is prostituted. The fact of the guilt of the defendant and the co-respondent should make a marriage an impossibility for at least two years.

A woman or a man who has been cruelly sinned against and who obtains a divorce, either as a matter of self-respect or self-protection is not in any great hurry to rivet other chains. A woman who has been forced to dispense with her husband in order to protect herself and her children knows when she has had enough of matrimony and does not rush into it again for some time to come, if ever. But the jugglers of matrimony never fear its unexpected tricks.

Injustice in Wedding Co-Respondents.

The great injustice of a marriage between a man and a woman named as co-respondent is where the wife, and perhaps several children, are deprived of support. A woman who has no children and is able to support herself would rather work her hands off than be dependent upon the man who has murdered her love, but the woman who in her love for her husband has become the mother of several children should be entitled to the same support she enjoyed up to the time of his desertion.

Were such a support made obligatory, holding the man legally responsible for the comfort of their children, the responsibility would serve to hold a tighter rein on his fickle fancy. But the fact that he can marry the partner of a guilty amour and lavish his all upon her while doling out the barest necessities most grudgingly and often confronted with a curse to the mother of his children and to the children themselves leaves him little to fear.

While acknowledging alimony to be degrading to a woman and believing that self-respect would deter almost any one from accepting even a penny from a man whom she could not possibly care for, if she had any means of self-support, yet where there are children an ample fund for maintenance and education should be compulsory.

New Cure for Elopers.

In the case of elopement, where a man and woman had been living apparently happy and either one had left for parts unknown with a new husband or wife, leaving a partner and perhaps several little children, the law should step in, forcing the deserter to return, the man that he may be forced to provide for his wife and children, while allowing the runaway wife to return should be optional.

A few months behind the bars would be the most effective cure for many of those insane infatuations that are a disgrace, and would prove a wonderful purifying process for both the heart and brain.

Reckless marriages and unwholesome infatuations are, unfortunately, the rule rather than the exception. Were precautions taken before the inevitable happens divorce courts would not be working overtime and divorce lawyers would not be raking in shekels with such dizzy recklessness. But the fact that any [illegible] preacher, as well as courtly divine and [illegible] official, as well as cultured executive of a city, can perform the marriage ceremony leads to its abuse. The temptation to pocket a small fee is too much often for the cupidity of either the man who makes a prayer of the service or the functionary who thinks he is having a lovely lark when marrying a runaway couple who have outwitted an irate "pa" or doting "mamma."

Girls and boys often live long enough to find out that marriage is not half as much fun as they thought it in the beginning, and it would seem a crime to make the altar the vestibule of the divorce court.

KATE TYSON MARR.

MIDSUMMER.

Hushed are the [illegible] of birds,
And [illegible] the [illegible]
Or [illegible] the shade a-field,
Or [illegible] the [illegible] shadows.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

(From Country Life in America.)

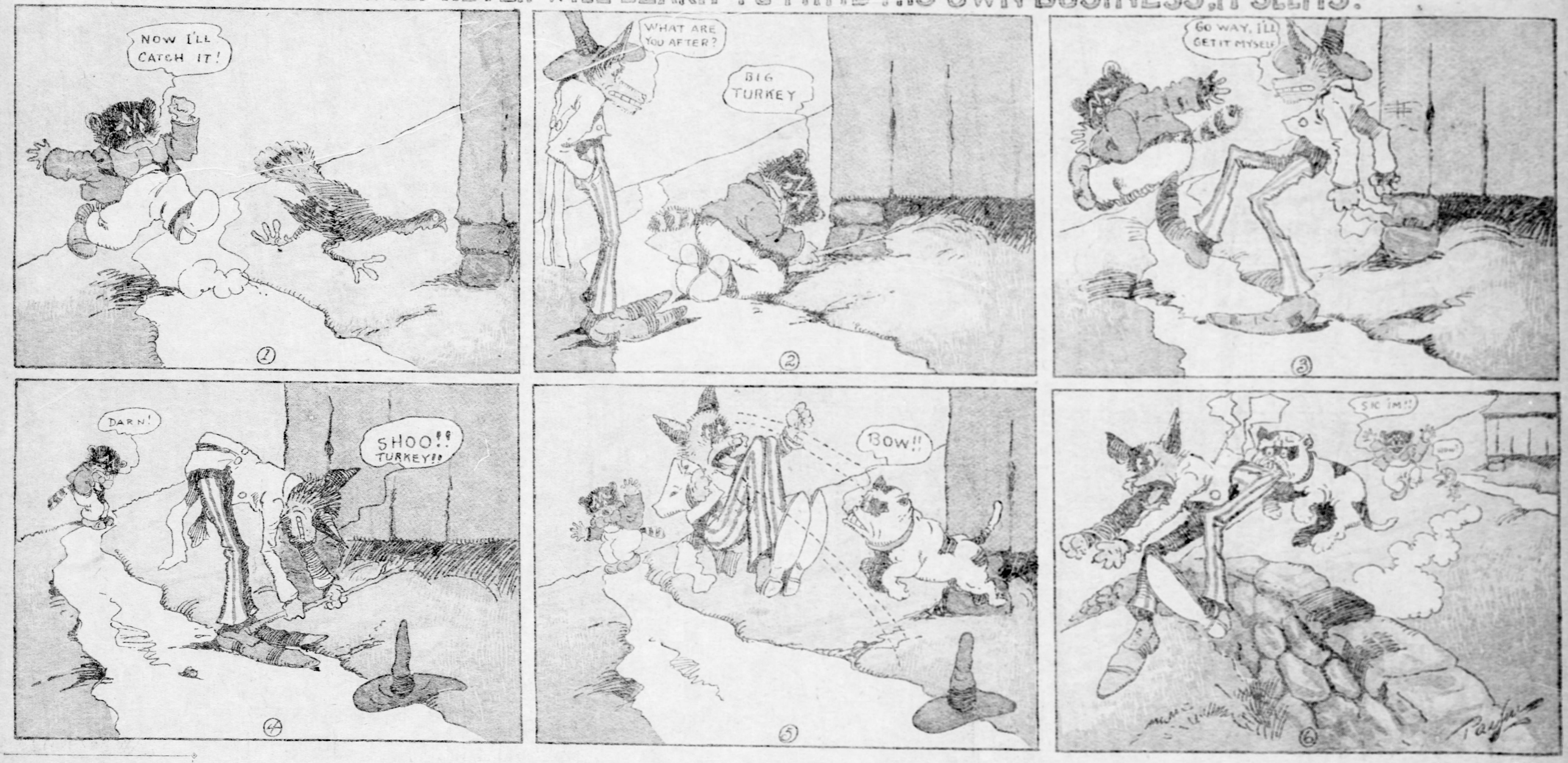
COMICS

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

THE KIDS

SIXTH SECTION. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1903. SIX PAGES.

THAT FOOL WOLF NEVER WILL LEARN TO MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS, IT SEEMS.



Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

A surviving organism always corresponds to its environment. When a woman has to be at the office every morning at a certain hour she learns to wind her watch.

The heroine of every novel is beautiful, and the hero chivalrous—qualities about equally common.

It is not as easy to make love nicely as most men think.

There have been nice moonlight and warm weather during the month of July; alleviating circumstances to the poor bachelor girl who can't get away for the summer, but has a roof and men friends for her evening consolation.

Persons truly skilled and fastidious in love find the preliminary stages of the game most exquisitely interesting. To watch the thing grow, expand, develop, to compare it with other experiences at a similar point, is one of the fascinations of life.

When you have learned to accept men as they are, and not as you think they should be, there is really a great deal of comfort and interest to be gotten out of them.

The bachelor girl puts up with just as much deviltry from men as any other woman; but there is one species she doesn't have to stand the masculine bore.

The most fickle woman is perhaps the one who knows best what love might, could and should be.

Inferior animals must always survive by reason of superior management. That is the only reason woman is still on earth.

A woman minister out in Kalamazoo got a bill through the legislature to abolish unpleasant slaughter houses in her town. The housekeeping instincts of women will crop out no matter what profession they go into. Imagine a minister doing anything so practical!

A wise guy said that a bachelor girl was one who though she could get married if she wanted to, while an old maid was one who knew she couldn't. He erred in his philosophy. A bachelor girl is an old maid who contrives to get enough out of existence so that every one knows she wouldn't have to marry either for a home or an interest in life.

The really clever woman doesn't compliment a man on what he can do, but on what he can't do. The latter always pleases him most exquisitely.

A man in a white duck suit caught in a rainstorm is worse than a girl with a new spring hat in the same predicament. The first thing he always says is, "Damn! I had the thing from the Chinaman only yesterday," and then he keeps on.

The woman never lived who did not love with supreme passion the man who was her master. But he must be this not from any outward, material or factitious circumstance, such as carrying the pocketbook or imposing his will upon her, but only because his nature is so much stronger that without effort or consciousness on his part it dominates hers.

A famous literary man of New York said in his recent commencement address at Wellesley that probably none of the women before him would ever vote. Colorado girls in the class all giggled.

Love has as many intricacies as music; overtones, subtle harmonies, chords of the diminished seventh. How can any one expect to learn it in one lesson, and from a single master?

It is an alleviating item in her sisterhood when the bachelor girl learns of a rich man's wife borrowing carfare of her kitchen girl, or instructing the dressmaker how to introduce imaginary items into her bill, that the patron may derive a little ready money from the check handed out in payment therefor.

The woman who makes a doormat of herself mustn't resent being walked over.

No woman with a grain of sense ever destroys her husband's illusion that he can manage her.

Don't blame the bachelor girl for her lack of married happiness. Blame the married women, who for some occult reason as yet unexplained take her for their confident, while maintaining a bland and self-congratulatory front to their married friends.

South Carolina women are working to have the College of Charleston opened to girls. The students oppose it on the ground that the innovation would "alter the spirit and tone of robust manliness." Men are so funny sometimes, when they don't mean to be.

MINNIE J. REYNOLDS.

The Strange Adventures of Pussy Pumpkin!

1. One day Pussy Pumpkin and Toodles saw a cruel old Bear beating a poor little Lion cub. And they said to the Bear: "Oh, you mean old thing! Don't you know it's wicked to strike poor little Lion cubs that haven't done any wrong?"

2. Then the Bear flew into a terrible rage and growled: "How dare you speak to me like that? I'll take you to my den and eat you!" The Lion cub ran away as fast as he could.

3. The Bear dragged Pussy and Toodles away with him, growling all the time: "Yes, I will put salt and pepper and vinegar on you and eat you both!" But in the meantime the Lion cub has found his papa and told him about the wicked Bear.

4. So Papa Lion took a big, stout club and beat the wicked Bear over the head until he cried quits. And the Lion cub said: "That's my papa! See how brave and strong he is!" And Pussy and Toodles said he was very brave indeed.

5. And the Papa Lion took Pussy and Toodles home with him and introduced them to Mrs. Lion and the Elephant and the Hippopotamus and the Rhinoceros and the Giraffe, who were all very glad to see them because they had made the Bear stop beating the Lion cub.

6. Then Mrs. Lion said, "Let's have a dance," and Pussy said, Oh, let's!" So Toodles played the organ and they all danced on the green grass under the shade of the trees until it was time for Pussy and Toodles to go home."

Out.

Margery's parents, in fact all her near relatives of the male persuasion, have been identified more or less with politics. Her father, her grandfather and two uncles have held state positions ever since Margery can remember. Of course, much of the conversation to which Margery listens is of an official nature. Little pitchers having big ears, the little lady has naturally picked up a number of phrases having to do with politics or the government. For instance, one of her uncles is the warden of a prison, and in consequence she has heard a lot about what "the state furnishes," and which therefore becomes the property of the state.

The young girl's grandfather has a beautiful home in a nearby town, and last spring Margery was taken there for a visit. She inspected the house and grounds with all the curiosity and enthusiasm of a child.

"Well, Margery," said her grandfather, when she came in, "how do you like the place?"

"It's grand," said Margery, in awe-stricken tones. Then, confidentially: "Say, grandpa, does the state furnish all this? Or have you to give it up when your term's out?"

Margery's Conundrum.

The forty dollars that I spent
Down at the shore amount to this:
A loss in weight,
A nervous state,
And just
one
kiss

Comedian—There is such a thing as ringing the prices of necessity too high. When things are awfully expensive folks will not buy them.

Tragedian—Do not deceive yourself, me boy. I remember one evening recently I was enacting me favorite role of Hamlet, and although eggs were 60 cents per dozen, I had not been on the stage five minutes before me sable regalia of Hamlet resembled the togs of the Yellow Kid.

Miss G. Ada Bout—Have you heard about Mrs. Poorhe? She had a baby, and then double pneumonia.

Mrs. Soberly—It would have been better for her to have had twins, and only one pneumonia!

Sure Things

Do I believe in trusts? you bet!
Especially the one you see,
Concerning she who hasn't yet
Foregone the trust imposed in me.
Do I believe in trusts? for sure—
The trust of trusts, supreme, divine;
The brand of trust that is secure
When I believe in Angeline.

The struggling author poked his nose from dreams of joy and repose. One scarce would think so slight a thing like this hall bedroom bard could sing of vows of love, the cloying kiss and things to wit concerning bliss. Ah! all the outside world is coy to cuddle to a singer's joy. Perforce, alack, he's pounding fame attached to J. B. Jones' name. Still he arose at time of night and struck a match; the room's alight with visions of fair faces he has loved—per pen with fervency. Ye gods! He's trifling with the quill while all the outside world is still, nay, not so still; the trolley cars shake J. B. Jones' teeth with jars; and cats bewail and dogs attend the task to which his ardors bend. His back is humped above his neck, he is a fighting, writing wreck; and frenzy in his eyes it glares the while he roves where fancy fares. He does not sing for bread [illegible] it's pie and tarts and lady fingers shy that call him out at mid of sleep to hump and pump—[illegible] angel weep! This J. B. Jones was booked to pen a skit to warp the ribs of men. He simply overlooked the date to put his copy on the slate.

MIGHTY IS THE JANITOR.

It's plainly evident to me
The janitor's to blame, you see,
For ills it cannot be denied—
Especially race suicide.
If you have children three or four,
Or six or eight or ten or more,
Also a dog and else a cat,
You'll never get into his flat.

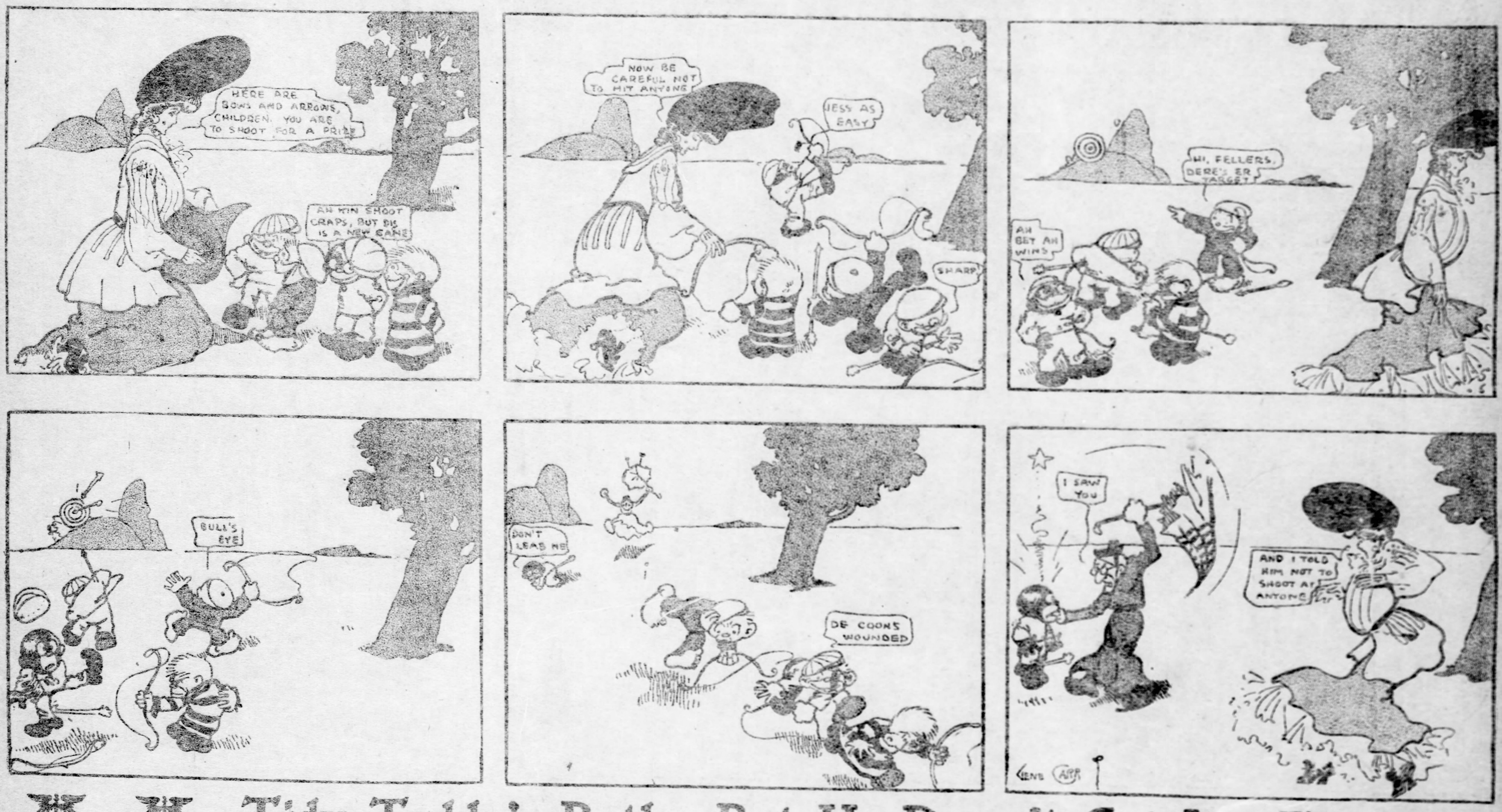
If you prefer a beefsteak fried
With onions thrown in on the side,
He is a Sherlock Holmes you bet,
Who'll gobble you up with his net.
His nose is long and quite acute;
He hates the kidlet and the brute;
Excuse with him's no longer pat—
He is the Mogul of the flat.

MICKEY, THE PUMP.

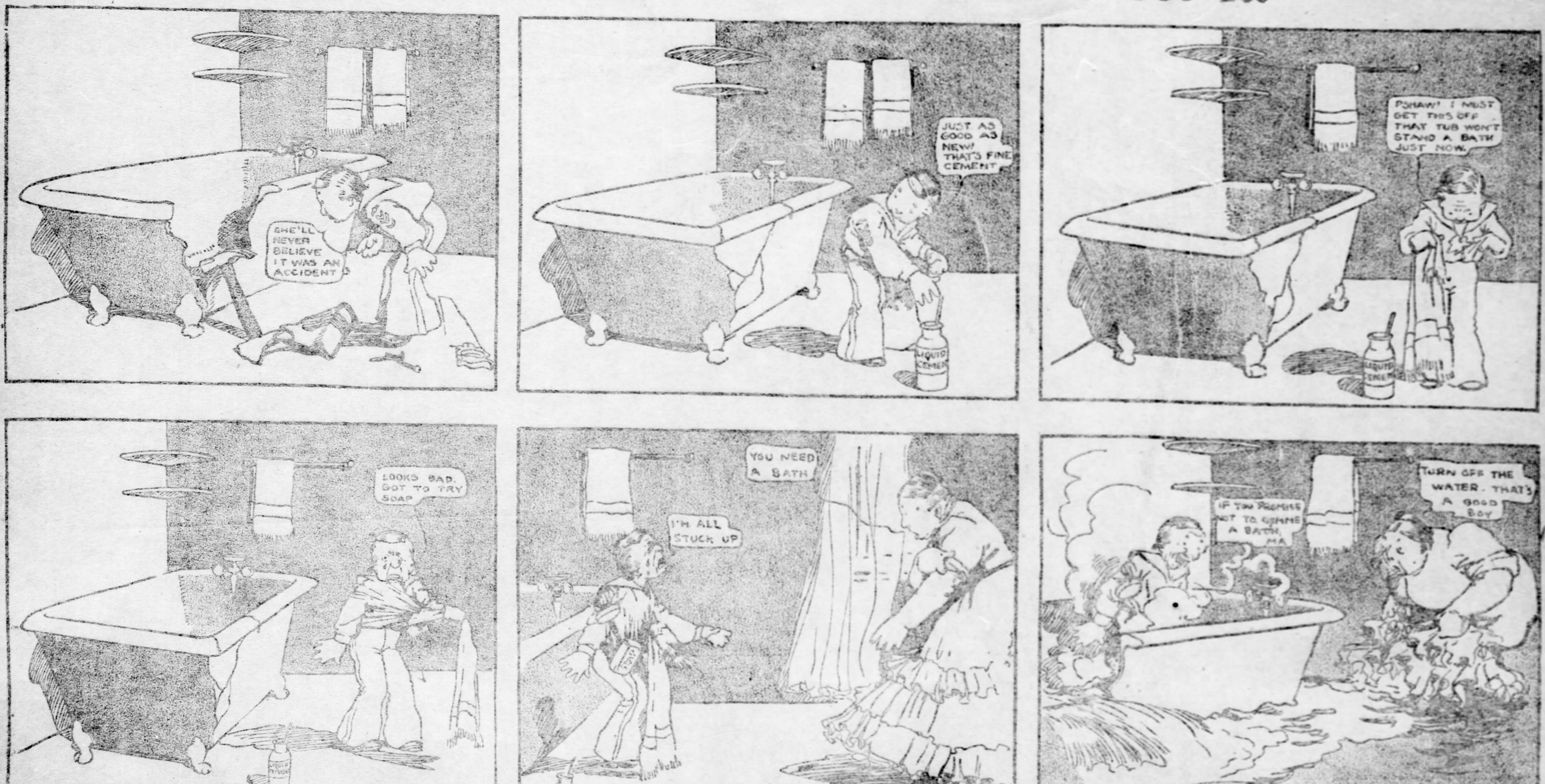
Mickey, the smith,
Says he's from Cork;
Pounds his old anvil
Until you can hear it
From Rye to New York.
Great card is Mickey,
Sings while he bumps
The lively old anvil
With vigorous thumps.
Clickety, click——
"Alas, you daisy!
The felly that cut
In yer boot
Must be crazy."

Mickey has quit,
Bis up the spout,
Shoeing is done for,
And nags have gone out.
Still on the green,
Where the anvil is rusty,
Mickey is seen
With a pump that is trusty.
Pumps up your tire
'Tween Rye and New York.
Mickey, the pump,
Quit the old anvil
He learned to thump
Far off in Cork.
HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER

Lady Bountiful's Archery Party.---By Gene Carr.



Tidy Teddy's Bath—But He Doesn't Get It.



ARARAT KIDS AND THE BROWNIES

Theodwinkle's Wrinkles

IT SEEMS strange no mention has been made of the progress of the 19th century in the magazines and periodicals of the day! Can't see just why this little matter could be overlooked. People who were here at the beginning of the past century will notice that there has been a number of changes since that time if they will only put on their specs and look closely, changes for the good of mankind, and a few other people.

Now there's the telegraph. Just think, your wife's mother in Podsnap can get this message into your hands in 20 minutes: "Dear John—I leave today to make a four months' visit with you. Meet me with the carriage at 9 o'clock train. Don't overstrain yourselves in preparations.

"SAMANTHA SQUIGGS."

And the railroad will have her there in 10 hours, 400 miles, without which, traveling by stage, you would wait with all impatience for a week, and not sleep o' nights in your anxiety, and keep getting up and looking out of the window, and say, "Well, I do wish the old lady would come." Yes, you find the railroad a great convenience. Then at the right hour you can hug your wife, throw up your hat, and go to the depot fast as your horses can galop!

At the beginning of the century electricity was a mere spark which Franklin bottled with a kite that flew over a New Jersey applejack distillery, and you could carry it around in your pocket with impunity. Now that little spark makes every city and village so light at night that you have got to be careful whom you promenade with or you will be seen. The old tallow candles, which you used to snuff with your fingers and then blow your nose was superseded by the handy electric light that has a meter to it which tells you how much electricity you are burning (and not how little), at so much a quart.

In the cities the old horse or mule cars are hauled off. Now you can get bumped and run over and killed by an electric car 50 per cent cheaper than by the old horse cars, and you'll have a better job done, and the electric routes through the domains of us honest farmers afford us ample opportunities for endless litigation.

Hanging, with its awful stigma, is done away with, except in cases of extraordinary emergency. You can how be electrocuted in a manner that will be eminently satisfactory to you. It is not much disgrace now to gave someone throw up to you that your grandfather was electrocuted. But the word "hanged!"

What a valuable thing is the telephone with its constantly ringing bells and the "hello" girls chinning each other over the lines! and on country lines how nice it is for our wives and daughters to sit at the phone and hear everything that is said all over the township, and sometimes hearing what is said of them to make them hot. You can tell a man what you think of him 50 miles away and fear he will kick you for it. It is so nice. Benjamin F. Franklin caught a good thing. There is but little lightning lying around loose nowdays.

Our forefathers ruminating along in an old shay, with a blind, lop-eared horse, never dreamed of the horseless carriage, nor would they and the old horse like to meet one on the pike now, and would be apt to flee the rig, jump over the fence and run away, if they did, and the facilities for riding out of life on the auto are unsurpassed. The auto is doing away with a good many horses—and people, these days. The motor may not use horses, yet they produce many nightmares in some parts of the country as they go by.

Here we have the sewing machine, one of the wonders of the world; a husband wonders where he is to get goods to keep it going, a dress is now made so quickly. It hems while the old man hems and haws, and sees the drygoods roll in and the garments turn out. It does the work of 10 women, and the husband has to do the work of 10 men! Verily it is a great invention.

Then there is telepathy. All you have to do is to concentrate your mind and think "John Smith-Brown, why in smoke don't you send me that $10 you borrowed of me two years ago?" and John, away over in Seattle, will feel something buzzing in his ear, and recall the 10, and proceed to remit.

Our fore or five fathers never saw a bicycle disappearing in the distance as they would get up to brush their clothes after having been run over by one. They would say it was the funniest thing they ever ran across, or that ever ran across them.

Were our ancestors to come back and hear the phonograph they would swear it was a man talking up the rain spout. At your marriage you can have a cylinder made with the bride's own voice—"Yes, I promise to love, honor and obey," which you can turn on whenever occasion requires afterwards; and with the wireless telegraph your wife can go to the door and send all over the country the message, "John, why in all creation don't you come and bring that meat for dinner!" and it will fetch you.

The airship needs a few touches yet here and there; for going up and falling down and bumping the country it offers numerous advantages. Perpetual motion has given way to the airship and additions to asylums are being made. The airship sails well enough in the inventor's brain.

The farmer sits on his reaper smoking his cigar and fanning himself, while he glides through his fields serenely without getting corns on his hands. The old cradle and the old harvest jug of cider are things of the past, and it brings a sigh. One man with machines can do the work of 10 on the farm—except the eating.

Fast-firing guns have modernized warfare to such an extent that but few men are required to carry on a battle, and iron-clads can fight each other all day and have a man killed. Verily the spirit of invention is benefiting humanity. It still remains to put the hoe on wheels so the farmer's boy can ride on that.

Our forefathers knew nothing about the reversible shirt and the celluloid collar and cuff, nor did they know anything about the imitation whiskey of today. They never boarded around and drank imitation coffee and tea, and ate oleomargarine butter. They never knew they could eat or drink microbes and get any kind of a disease which they hankered after. They had no chance to get the Up-end-us-etus, I mean appendicitis, and be cut open to let the doctors see whether they had it or not. They thought it the plain stomach trouble and doctored it accordingly and got well without the post-mortem examination before death.

Watts did a great thing when he invented steam. That's Watts what. It runs mills, factories, locomotives, ships and heats hotels. The hotel I stayed at the other day was heated by steam—from the kitchen. When Fulton's steamboat went up the Hudson the people and the fish all took to the woods and didn't get back for a week.

Our forefathers used the feather of the bird called the goose in writing their letters and poetry. The steel pen knocked the quill out of the inkstand, and the fountain pen slings ink with greater fluency than either. But the typewriter is mightier than the sword, that is, if she is not over 18, and good-looking.

The city gas meters are succeeding the old adding machines in running up vast columns of figures with great speed and facility. But they are awful hard on the figures. The washing machine takes the place of the old wash board. The gentle husband can sit in the arm chair, smoke his pipe and watch his wife do the washing without getting the least bit tired; we mean the man won't get tired.

The old cellar button that when you would drop it to the floor would run up the wall and fly out the flue is superseded by one that you can always catch rolling under the bureau—if you are quick enough. The imitation hotel soap is one of the slickest things out; a cake will last a life time, and no guest wil steal it. The sand in it scratches the dirt off, if you rub hard enough. With the X-ray machine the editor turns the light on to the poem and it quickly shows him where the point is—if it has any.

Talking of the triumphs of the last century, look at the new corn salve that brings relief even to crowned heads. Look at the imitation dollars, and halves and quarters and greenbacks, which a poor, honest man can get at a good deal less than half price! Observe the combination boot-jack, stove hook and tooth pick! Look at the latest remedies for dandruff, superfluous hairs and the itch! See the modern excuses a man can invent (patents applied for) for coming home late at night and that peculiar smell of cloves on his breath! Nowadays you can get a picture taken or a tooth pulled while you wait; with the addition of cotton, wool makes three times the amount of cloth it used to make, and maple syrup out of three-cent brown sugar vastly increases its bulk.

Verily it was a remarkable century, and the press should at least mention it.

Attest: A. W. FELLAW.

THE MT. ARARAT FISHING CLUB GOES FISHING.

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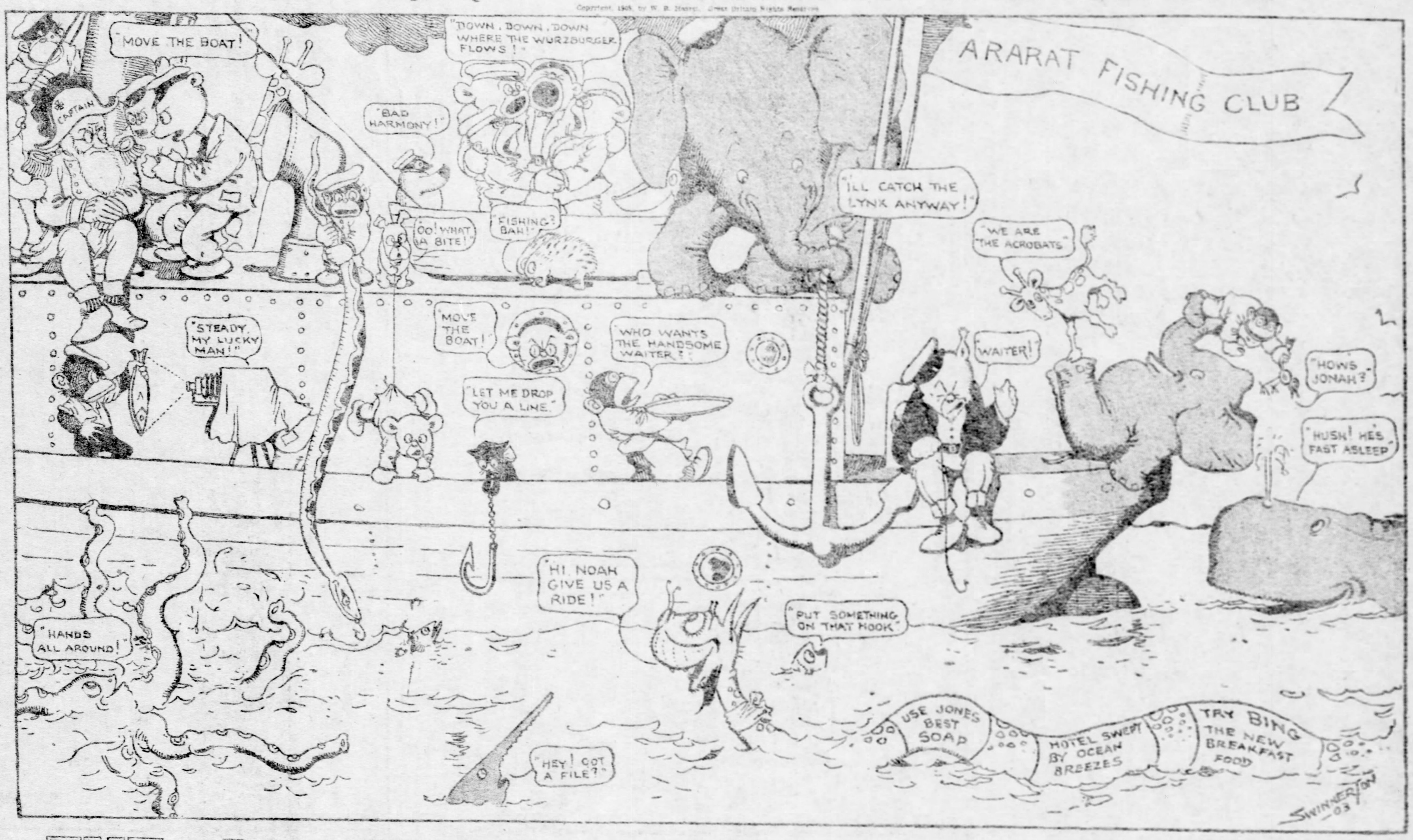
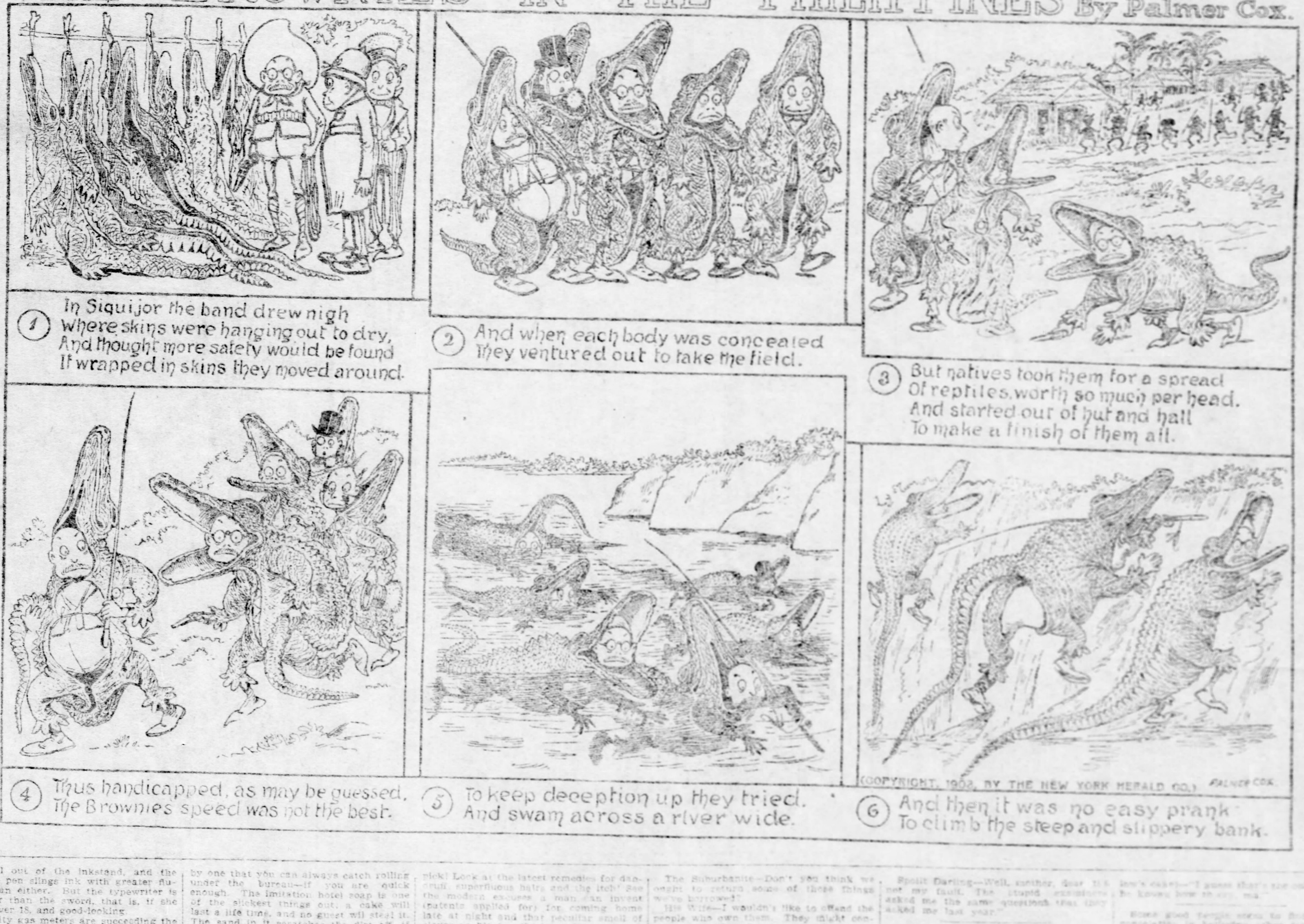


THE BROWNIES IN THE PHILIPPINES By Palmer Cox.



(1) In Siquijor the band drew nigh Where skins were hanging out to dry, And thought more safety would be found If wrapped in skins they moved around.

(2) And when each body was concealed They ventured out to take the field.

(3) But natives took them for a spread Of reptiles, worth so much per head, And started out of hut and hall To make a finish of them all.

(4) Thus handicapped, as may be guessed, The Brownies speed was not the best.

(5) To keep deception up they tried, And swam across a river wide.

(6) And then it was no easy prank To climb the steep and slippery bank.

It doesn't require much effort to go down hill.

The Suburbanite—Don't you think we ought to return some of those things we've borrowed?

His Wife—I wouldn't like to offend the people who own them. They might consider it a hint that we want our own things back.

"Does a step-mother make you stay around, papa?"

"Why do you ask, Beth, are you going to have one?"

"No, papa, but I'm thinking of having sister Mary (aged six weeks), have one real soon."

Fond Mamma—Oh, Charles, plucked again. Whatever will your father say?

Spoilt Darling—Well, mother, dear, it's not my fault. The stupid examiners asked me the same questions that they asked me last year."

It is a pity that the people who are trying to get something for nothing should not devote their energies exclusively to one another.

"I wonder how it is that men succeed who mind only their own business."

"Because there is so little competition."

Mother—"Tommy, what's your little brother crying that way for?"

Tommy (who has taken the little fellow's cake)—"I guess that's the only way he knows how to cry, ma."

Some good people seem to find more consolation in believing other folks' religion is wrong than that their own is right.

"Would you oblige me," said the reporter who gets novel interviews, "by telling me what book has helped you most in life?"

And after a thoughtful pause the great man answered, "My bank book."

Subtle minds are usually reformative only when submission serves their own interests.

Studio Straws

YE SUMMER MAID.

—Life.

Chock Full of Action.

Mudlark—Was his picture of the Derby true to life?

Railbird—So much so that even the colors ran.

A Striking Defect.

Erle—Your manager pronounces it a very striking likeness.

Champion Pugilist—Not on your tintype. Where's de champ wot's gittin' de punch?

Hot Air Needed.

Critic—The atmosphere in this canvas is altogether too warm.

Artist—Not for a pot boiler.

The Apotheosis of Realism.

Caller—What is Kennell howling about?

Catcher—Because under the new dog law, he has been notified to put a muzzle on his "West Pointer at Bay."

Conscientious.

Stykler—Is he thoroughly conscientious with regard to harmony of detail?

Patron—I should say so! Why, even his "Puppies at Play" is painted in distemper.

An Unexpected Welcome.

Collector—I have called again with Stretcher & Co.'s bill, sir.

Van Broke—Delighted to see you, old chap, as I was just thinking that a little more dun would improve my picture.

Filling an Aching Void.

Curious—Why did he insist upon posing with his hands in his pocket?

Viktim—Because, as I found out later, he had nothing else to put in them.

A Wrong Diagnosis.

Doctor—What is this?

Windee—I call it "A Kansas Cyclone."

Doctor—Oh! Ah! I see! I mistook it for an attack of painter's colic.

A Hard Subject to Handle.

Dauber—I will guarantee to paint anything called for.

Dealer—Good! Do me a speaking likeness of a dumb waiter.

One From the Growler.

Bumley—How did "The Drunkard's Dream" strike you?

Freezer—As the work of bad whisky and a worse artist.

"Worse Than a Crime."

Volunteer—Which side was you on in the wordy battle over Bugle's "Charge of the Light Brigade?"

Veteran—The enemy's. The picture's almost as bad a blunder as its subject, for while the one was not war the other is not art.

A Question of Measurements.

Black—Bowler is drinking very hard.

White—Dying by inches, I suppose.

Black—No, by quarts.

Perfectly Safe.

"I see by the papers," remarked Mrs. Wagles, "that Pike county is so overrun with rattlesnakes that a bounty of a quarter of a dollar is paid for each skin."

"That looks like a rather dangerous way of making money," commented her husband.

"But there must be some safe way of getting the skins."

"Yes, there is, my dear."

"How's that?"

"Wait until the snakes shed them."

The Only Way.

It was high noon in one of our most bustling business offices as a thin, nervous, wiry young man with an abnormally bright eye made his way rapidly into the private office of an elderly gentleman, who looked up in some surprise at the entrance of his visitor.

The young man lost no time in explanations.

"I, sir," he said, briskly, "am the young man who for the past six months has been making love to your daughter, and I've come in to ask your advice. I've sat up with that girl night after night, losing my sleep, and I can't get her to respond in any way. What's the matter with her? I'm losing my health. I don't know what to do. Can't you give me a pointer?"

The father of the girl looked at him pityingly.

"Young man," he said, "take my advice. If you want to make good with Ethel, try blowing in some good, hard cash on her."

A Composition on Rembrandt.

The following comprehensive biography of the artist Rembrandt was written by a small lad living in Mount Vernon:

REMBRANDT VAN RHYN.

Rembrandt van Rhyn lived in a mill and his father was a miller, he had a little room in the mill with only one window in it, and it was here that he painted most of his pictures. his father did not wish him to draw and he sent him to a school to learn latten and after school he would stay in an draw and the other boy would laught at him he would draw old people and queer looking people and after a while he lived in a palace and he sold lots of his pictures. at one time a war was being between his country and another and all the people were so excited that they did not pay any attention him so he shut himself up a closet and he drew (60) pictures of himself. and his thought were to paint and he would succeed his father died and also his mother and wife died while he lived in a palace. He is now thought to become of the most famous article in the world.

OUR PAGE OF MOTHER GOOSE'S RHYMES & JINGLES

TOM AND HIS WONDERFUL PIPE

TOM HE WAS A PIPER'S SON,
HE LEARNED TO PLAY WHEN HE WAS YOUNG
BUT ALL THE TUNE THAT HE COULD PLAY
WAS "OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY"

NOW TOM WITH HIS PIPE MADE SUCH A NOISE,
THAT HE PLEASED BOTH THE GIRLS AND THE BOYS,
AND THEY ALL STOPPED TO HEAR HIM PLAY
"OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY"

TOM WITH HIS PIPE DID PLAY WITH SUCH SKILL,
THAT THOSE WHO HEARD HIM COULD NEVER STAND STILL;
WHENEVER THEY HEARD HIM THEY BEGAN TO DANCE—
EVEN PIGS ON THEIR HIND LEGS WOULD AFTER HIM PRANCE.

HE MET DAME TROT WITH A BASKET OF EGGS;
HE USED HIS PIPE AND SHE USED HER LEGS;
SHE DANCED ABOUT TILL THE EGGS WERE ALL BROKE;
SHE BEGAN TO FRET BUT HE LAUGHED AT THE JOKE.

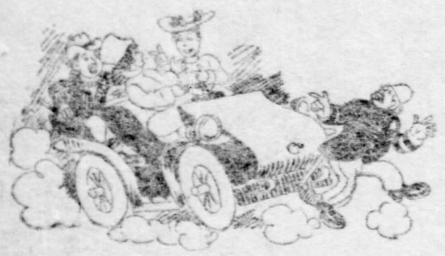
HE SAW A CROSS FELLOW WAS BEATING AN ASS,
HEAVY LADEN WITH POT, PANS, DISHES, AND GLASS;
HE TOOK OUT HIS PIPE AND PLAYED THEM A TUNE,
AND THE JACKASS'S LOAD WAS LIGHTENED FULL SOON.

LITTLE TOMMY GRACE
HAD A PAIN IN HIS FACE,
SO BAD HE COULD NOT LEARN A LETTER;
WHEN IN CAME DICKY LONG,
SINGING SUCH A FUNNY SONG,
THAT TOMMY LAUGHED, AND FOUND
HIS FACE MUCH BETTER.

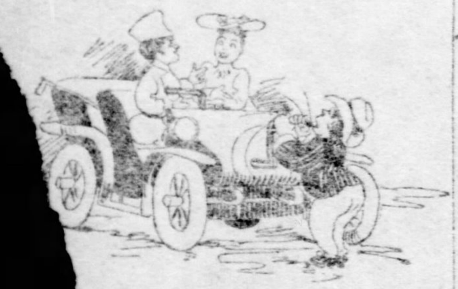
WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN.

HIS AUTO RIDE.

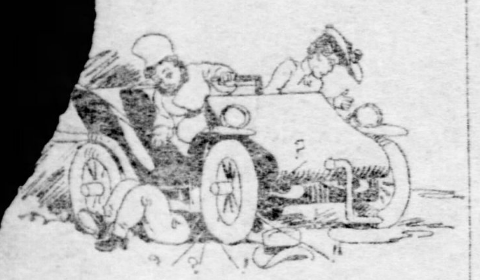
Lady Chauffeur—"Oh, Mr. Dudelot, come and ride with us.



"Autoing is so exhilarating—don't you think so?



oh, Mr. Dudelot, I'm afraid I'll ask you to wind up the exas-



"And now if you will screw up the geewhizzer we'll find out what's the matter.

"It's broke, just as I thought, and I'm afraid you'll have to draw us home, Mr. Dudelot."

SUGGESTIVE.

Lady—"You say your last mistress told you that she was pleased with you?"
Applicant—"Yes, mum. She was real pleased when I left."

UNHEALTHY.

Charlie Puff—"Do you really believe cigarettes are dangerous?"
Amber Pete—"I should say so. Why, I've seen a tenderfoot shot in his tracks fur lightin' one o' the things in McGore's saloon."

IT.

Miss Borely—"What is your reason for wanting to break your engagement with Saphead?"
Miss Flighty—"Saphead's the reason."

SPEAKING LIKENESS.

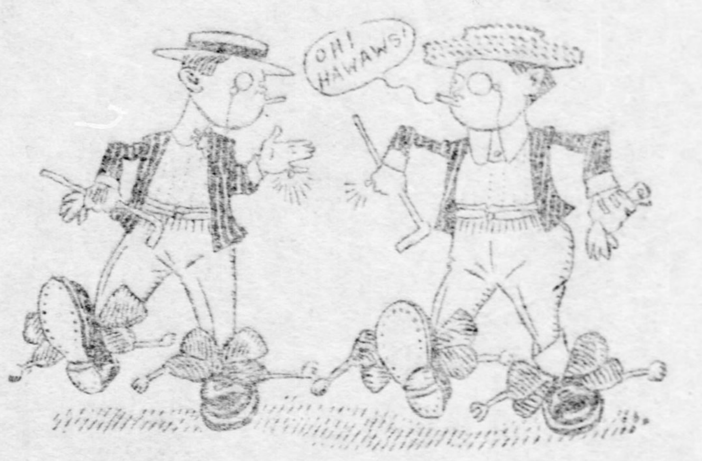
John Henry—"There! Guess I'll surprise Maria with this here landscape.

"Of course! Blow these pesky, slippery floors!

"Ugh! I've done it now!"

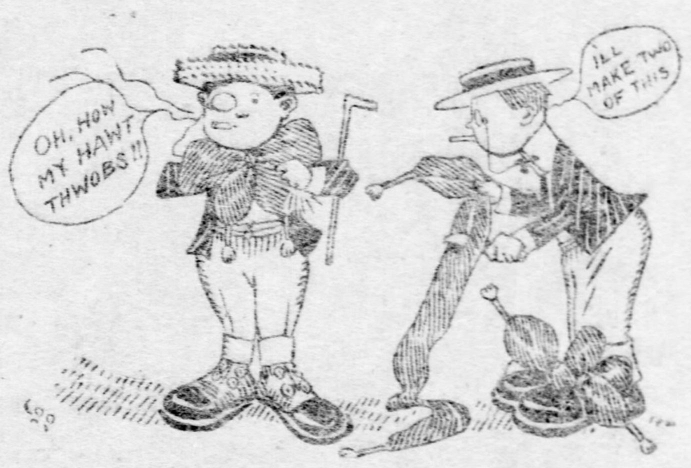
Maria—"Why, what a perfect portrait o' dear John Henry!"

HAPPY ESCAPE.



Bertie—"Why, Clarence, you've left youah necktie at home!"
Clarence—"Oh, deah! Save me, Bertie!"

Bertie—"Quick, deah boy! Let me take one of youah shoe laces!"
Clarence—"Oh, Bertie, what a thing it is to have bwains!"



Bertie—"Theah, it makes a lovely tie, and I'll split the other and make two shoe laces out of it."
Clarence—"Bertie, you've saved me! Come, I'll set up the ice-cweam."

GRAVE OVERSIGHT.

Farmer Jinks—"Great hens! What has become of my barn shingles?"

The District School Boys—"Say, fellers, these Jinks shingles may save the teacher's licks from hurting us, but we orter have pulled out the nails first!"

UP TO STYLE.

Stranger (from city)—"Excuse me, sir, but what's the lady using the broom for?"
Mr. Jaybird (native)—"Say, you're from town an' don't know that? Why all the city papers sez in their wedding news that 'the bride swept up the aisle.'"

SPEAKING OF PEONAGE,

Isn't anything going to be done for the summer-resort young man?

POOR COUNTRY.

Pa Medders—"I don't see how farmers make a livin' in this deestrick, Mirandy. There's no way of gittin' their cows run over by the cars."

THOSE PADDED COATS.

Farmer Shucks—"Now I see what Hiram meant when he wrote that he was 'full-back' on the college team."

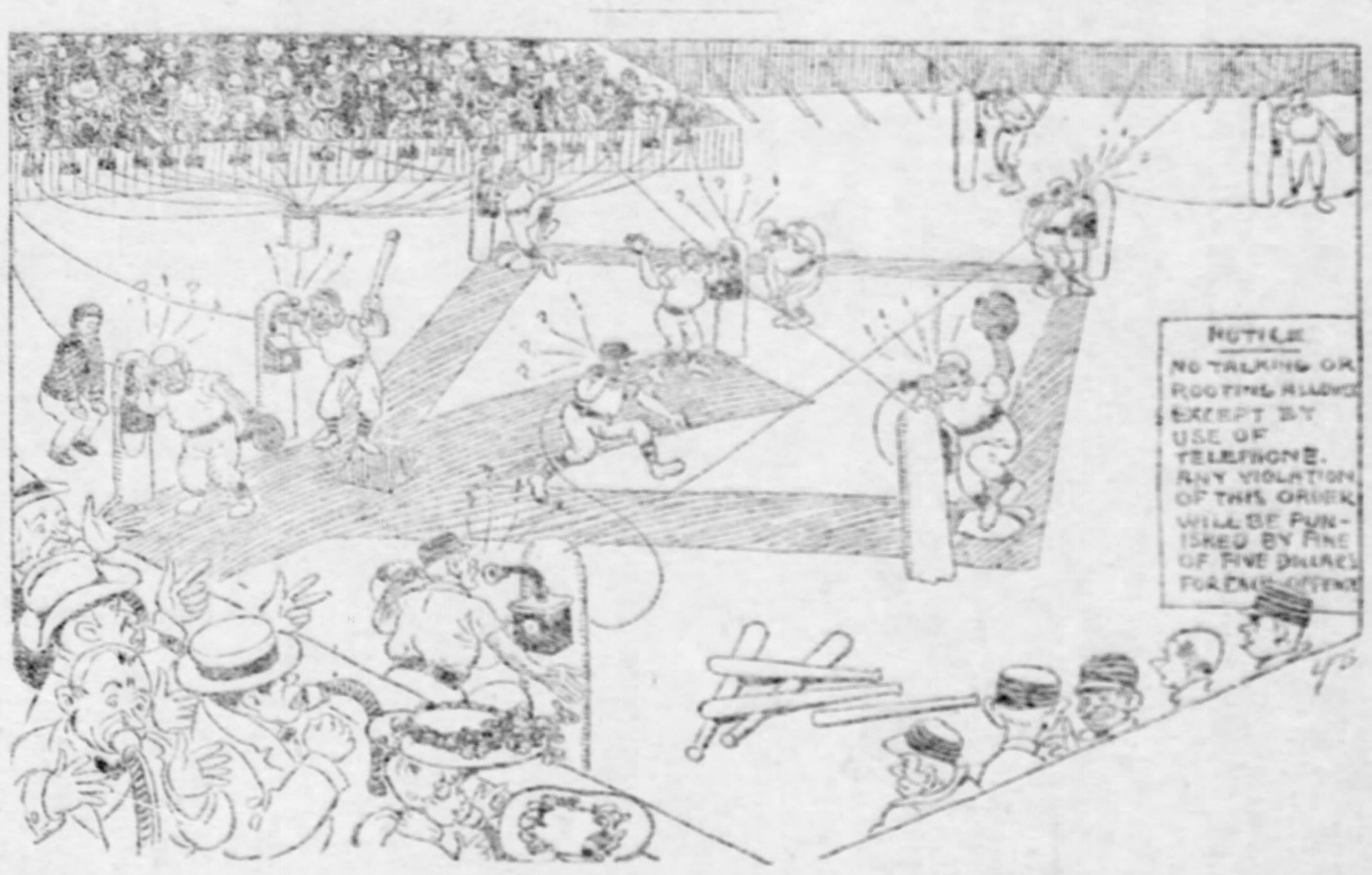
AT VACATION SCHOOL.

Teacher—"Yes, knowledge is power. Now, Johnny, what do we come to school for?"
Johnny—"'Cause pa'd belt us if we didn't."

TESTING IT.

Snoozer—"They say a cat running across a room means death. If I can aim straight enough I'll try to make that good."

NOW FOR NOISELESS BASEBALL.



A way to add to the popularity of our national game.

ALAS!

Portly—"Oh, for the country and an end to this everlasting hum and smoke!"

Later: "The country would be all right if it were not for this deadly hum and that infernal smoke!"

BLISSFUL IGNORANCE.

Mrs. Stout—"How absurd that does look—a little bit of a black thing tugging that great big heavy boat!"

UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR.

Mrs. Jocko—"Why, I didn't know that a cyclone had visited the Hippos' residence!"
Mr. Jocko—"No, 'tain't that. Miss Hippo was swinging in her hammock last evening and the rope broke; that's all!"

HOW COULD HE TELL?

Gertie—"Mr. Shapely, will you kindly move the table over here into the shade?"

Shapely—"These tables are a bit awkward to carry, but I guess I can go the distance."

Aunt Jane—"Oh, Mr. Shapely, you've left the legs!"

'TWAS EVER SO.

Buzzer—"Now, don't say a thing, boys. I'm going to take you to a place where civilization is unknown."

"Here we are, and let me tell you that here the marring hand of man has never intruded."

SI'S POSITION.

Hiram—"How's young Si doin' up to town?"
Silas—"Fine; he's in the newspaper biz, doin' great—

"Head work."

ALARM.

Clarence—"So you refuse me! Well, I'm going right straight off to hang myself!"
Clara—"Now, don't you go and use my hammock rope, 'cause it's the third I've had to buy this season!"

INNOCENCE.

Little Otto—"Oh, my! Ain't Mr. Leo's apples grand!

"N—no, Mr. Leo. Please sir, I haven't seen nothin' of your apples!"

EFFECT OF EDUCATION.

Li—"This Henry's eddication done him any good?"
Hi—"Naw; he eats three times as much as he did afore he left home."

NO EXCUSE.

Critic—"This landscape is very raw."
Artist—"It oughtn't to be. It's been 'roasted' enough."

BUSTER BROWN COMIC PAGE

WATSON'S WRINKLES

SPIKES AND TACKS.

Don't count your fish by the net results.

Speech is silver—Bryan. Silence is golden—Cleveland.

The man who jumps at conclusions usually fails with them.

There is some difference between a person and a personage.

Don't busy yourself with business that is nobody's business.

The longer you parley with time the shorter becomes your opportunity.

It would hardly be wise to heap coals of fire on a bald-headed man.

If we wish to follow up our resolutions we must keep pace with our good intentions.

There is some help for the man who is a fool and doesn't know it—the asylum is still open.

Habit is something you want to do until you want to quit it, and when you want to quit it you can't do it.

If you said that when a boy was cremated it went to its last fire, of course the friends would get hot about it.

If good whisky is bad for you and bad whisky is not good for you, it seems as if it had better be left alone.

The reason why some people do not have confidence in themselves is because they have too much in others.

If the church is split into factions, that's no reason why the leader of the choir should not pursue the even tenor of his way.

Harry—Do you think the girls these days are retrograding?
Howard—Sure; just as soon as they become 23 they all begin to count backward.

GIVING ADVICE.

"What would you charge me for advice in this matter?"
"I would charge you $25."
"Well, then, I won't ask it; good day."
"Hold on a minute, I charge you $10 for advice."
"How's that?"
"Well, if I hadn't advised you how much I charged for advice you would have asked it, thus enriching me $25."
"But I didn't ask it; you didn't advise me."
"Pardon me, but I told you how much I charged for advice, thus advising you how much I charged for advice."
"Well, what of that?"
"A good deal. I charge for advice, and I gave advice, therefore I present my bill."
"But if I hadn't asked you how much you charged, but just sought your advice, I would have received it for $25."
"Just so."
"But I didn't ask your advice, and am none the wiser, yet you charge me $10 for telling me how much you charged."
"Certainly, because I answered your question and advised you as to the charge. I now charge you $10 more for advising you that the next time you want advice you had better seek it and not keep me here an hour advising you how to advise."
"Well, I'll be ——."

THE ONLY WAY.

The God of Love met the God of Wealth one day and there arose at once a dispute as to which of them ruled the world, so they determined to put their powers to a test. The God of Love selected a youth with pearly eyes and a beating heart, and though he was not rich in gold, yet he could deliver the goods in the loving line and was real affectionate. Now, the God of Wealth picked out a chap that wasn't much on the honey line, but who put in all his spare time in clipping off coupons and selling the market. He did not love or care to learn how, he only wanted to rule the Wall street roost. These two started out in the wide and winsome world to do or be done. They went many miles till they arrived at a famous watering place, where you don't drink it, but just look at it, and here they abode many days. And it came to pass that they met the belle of the belfry, who was a comer. She had a real shape and her face was no put-up job, and when she played ping-pong with the men, first they were up in the air, then you couldn't see them unless you piked under the table. Well, these two settled down by her and bought a meal ticket for a month's stay. They gave her the ins and outs until it was a toss-up as to which one she would own, and as they were both on margins she decided to let one go and purchase the other outright. So she did—the sad-eyed young lovey-dovey was thrown over and she became affiliated with the human bank.

Then the God of Wealth laughed till he sprained a collar button, but the God of Love held his peace and smoked on.

Now, after many days they had bought all they couldn't use and didn't want. True there was some queen's diamonds and a few Worth creations that she lived for, and he had nailed up in the Trust Company everything except United States Steel and the new reservoir, but life was now only a drag for them, as they had decided to not consider the Rooseveltian question as it now stands before the American public. Therefore there was no nurse girl. The damsel at times grew lonely and wished for some one to love her just a little bit, like they do in those old songs, but hubby was now buying Siberia and all the other fellows were either in Wall Street or trying to get there, so she was very sad. One bright day her dear hubby was in New York, and, strange to say, he was squeezed by a bear till he coughed up nearly everything he had in the way of loose change. Then, by way of example, he tried to get a bullet from his temple to his bat belfry, which caused him to forget he was alive.

Then the poor young thing collected about three acres of life insurance and a few checks that the bear had missed and sought the ocean, where she decided to pine away, but there was the soulful-eyed young man, so she didn't pine away, but spruced up, and he saw there was still hope.

Now they are living in that dear Somerset, Pa., and while she is fixing baby's stocking he is kissing the dirt out of Helen's eyes, and they are very, very happy, though they do not have lobster every day for luncheon. And the God of Love is rejoicing as he sings Cupid to sleep.

GEORGE COOLMAN WATSON.

BUSTER'S BUBBLINGS

SAVINGS UP-TO-DATE.

People who live in glass houses should not throw stones, unless they are insured.

You may take a horse to the well but you cannot make him drink, unless you push him in.

Never let your right hand know what your left hand does, as the former may turn King's evidence.

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, if it doesn't waddle away.

Enough is as good as a feast if the quantity is not assessed by a contractor.

One man's food is another man's poison when the money spent on advertising should have been spent on the ingredients.

It is a long lane that has no turning, which is discomforting to the driver of a motor car.

When poverty comes in at the door love flies out at the window, to meet the tax collector.

Love me little, but love me long enough to marry me.

A stitch in time saves nine, but it is expensive work to a physician during consultation hours.

A miss is as good as a mile, but after a row it is better to be a mile from her.

STORIES OLD AND NEW.

Carnot said of Talleyrand: "If he despises mankind so much, it is because he has studied it thoroughly."

Madame du Deffand said of a man whose words came out slowly: "How bored he seems to be with all he says."

When Talleyrand died the Russian ambassador remarked: "I am sure the devil is now speaking to him and saying, 'My friend, you have rather gone beyond my instructions.'"

One night at White's, observing the Postmaster General, Sir Everard Falkener, losing a large sum of money at piquet, Selwyn pointing to the winner remarked: "See how he is robbing the mail."

Count Ouvaroff was discussing with Prince de Linge Madame de Stael's appearance on the stage as Hagar. "What do you call it?" said the prince. "Hagar in the desert," was Count Ouvaroff's reply. "Wrong," said the prince! "it ought to be called 'Abraham fully justified.'"

He was musical conductor in Dublin, and one of his admirers called him "The primer donner of Dublin."

The namesake of Charles James Fox having been hanged at Tyburn, Fox inquired of Selwyn whether he had attended the execution. "No I make a point of never frequenting rehearsals."

A man who had gone bankrupt several times received a letter in which he was called a thief. "Who," said he, "can possibly have written this to me?" The answer was, "Perhaps the public prosecutor."

A wealthy man who had been rescued from a watery grave by two sailors gave them half a crown each. One of the sailors was furious, the other said more philosophically: "That man knows his life's own value."

A beggar woman was accustomed to borrow a friend's child purely for effect. She and her friend quarreled, but the beggar woman was not to be beaten. She went into mourning and continued to appeal for charity as a childless widow.

The Difference.

The man who stamps upon your coat,
And wants to "ave some fightin',"
Well, he's the man you understand,
And may, perhaps, delight in.
But when a man upon you fawns,
And stabs you as you're turning,
The only proper place for him
Is one that's always burning.

The man who tells an honest lie
Some yarn to put a bite in,
Well, he's the man you understand,
And may, perhaps, delight in.
But when a liar simply lies
In other's grief to revel,
The only proper place for him
Is with his sire, the ——*

* The poet was disturbed at this point.

F. C. W.

An Excess of Nerve.

"I like to see a young man energetic and able to push himself," said the old banker sadly. "But when he borrowed the money from me to buy an automobile in which to elope with my daughter, it was carrying things a little too far."

Honor.

A highly honored name he bore
Although his crimes were rank;
He had the dust, and so his name
Was honored at the bank.

A Question of Measurements.

Black—Bowler is drinking very hard.
White—Dying by inches, I suppose.
Black—No, by quarts.

The Twentieth Century Girl.

She ponders over Maeterlinck to cultivate her mind,
And studies Henrik Ibsen through and through;
Meanwhile she knits her brows—it is the only kind
Of fancy work this modern maid can do.

—H.